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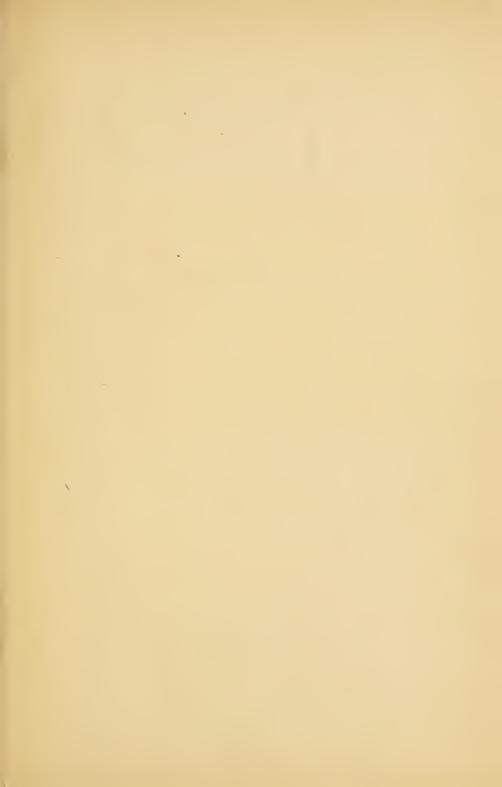
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Mymns of Unorship and Service

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Chapel Edition



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THE selections in this book are mainly from "Hymns of Worship and Service," with the addition of several of the best known Gospel Hymns and a variety of hymns from other sources especially appropriate to the prayer meeting. It is offered in full confidence that it will meet all the demands of the mid-week service, of young people's meetings, and of the chapel exercises in educational institutions.

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The Lord's Praver

VR FATHER WHICH ART IN HEAVEN, HALLOWED BE THY NAME, THY KINGDOM COME, THY WILL BE DONE IN EARTH AS IT IS IN HEAVEN; GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD, AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS, AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS; AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION, BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL; FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND THE GLORY, FOR EVER. AMEN.

The Commandments

MOD spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I.—Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.
II.—Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

III.—Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord

will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

IV.—Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V.— Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land

which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI.— Thou shalt not kill,

VII.— Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII.— Thou shalt not steal.

IX.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
X.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

HEAR also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

The Apostles' Creed

BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth;
And in Jesus Christ, His only Sen our Land And in Jesus Christ, His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. AMEN.

Thymns of Unorship and Service Chapel Edition

The Beginning of Worship



2

L. M.

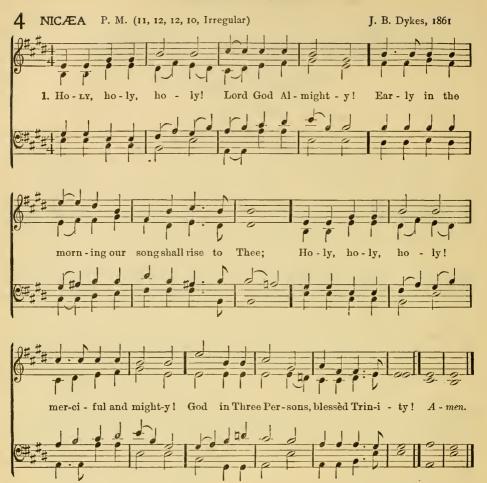
- 1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
 Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
 Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell,
 Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- 2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
 Without our aid He did us make:
 We are His flock, He doth us feed,
 And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 3 Oh, enter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts unto; Praise, laud, and bless His name always, For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good, His mercy is for ever sure;

- His truth at all times firmly stood, And shall from age to age endure.
- 5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom heaven and earth adore,
 From men and from the angel-host,
 Be praise and glory evermore.
 W. Kethe, 1561

L. M.

- 1 From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Creator's praise arise: Let the Redeemer's praise be sung Through every land, by every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord! Eternal truth attends Thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore Till suns shall rise and set no more.

I. Watts, 1719



- 2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea, Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee, Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
 Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
 Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
 Perfect in power, in love and purity.
- 4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

 Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!

 God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

2

R. Heber, 1827



2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save; And still He is nigh-His presence we have; sing.

Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne, Let all cry aloud and honor the Son; The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,

Fall down on their faces and worship the 3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can Lamb.

All glory, and power, and wisdom and might;

All honor and blessing, with angels above, And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love. C. Wesley, 1744

10, 10, 11, 11. LYONS

1 OH, worship the King, all-glorious above, In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; And gratefully sing His wonderful love; Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days.

Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with

2 Oh, tell of His might and sing of His grace:

The great congregation His triumph shall Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;

> His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,

And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

recite?

4 Then let us adore and give Him His right, It breathes in the air, it shines in the

It streams from the hills, it descends to the

And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail.

Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the

[praise. Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend. R. Grant, 1833



- 2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, Wretched wanderer, far astray;
 Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee From the paths of death away:
 Praise, with love's devoutest feeling, Him, who saw the guilt-born fear,
 And, the light of hope revealing,
 Bade the blood-stained cross appear.
- 3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
 Vainly would my lips express;
 Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
 Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless:
 Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
 Love's pure flame within me raise,
 And, since words can never measure,

Let my life show forth Thy praise. F. S. Key, 1926

4



- 2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
 Gird on Thy mighty sword,
 Our prayer attend!
 Come, and Thy people bless,
 And give Thy word success:
 Spirit of holiness,
 On us descend!
- 3 Come, Holy Comforter, Thy sacred witness bear, In this glad hour! Thou, who almighty art,

Now rule in every heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of power!

4 To the great One in Three
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

C. Wesley, 1757

9 (FABEN) 8s, 7s. 81.

- 1 ROUND the Lord in glory seated
 Cherubim and seraphim
 Filled His temple and repeated
 Each to each th'alternate hymn:
 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
 Earth is with its fulness stored;
 Unto Thee be glory given,
 Holy, holy, holy, Lord!"
- 2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
 Earth takes up the angels' cry,
 "Holy, holy, holy," singing,
 "Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High!"
 With His seraph train before Him,
 With His holy Church below,
 Thus conspire we to adore Him,
 Bid we thus our anthem flow:
- 3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
 Earth is with its fulness stored;
 Unto Thee be glory given,
 Holy holy, holy, Lord!"
 Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,
 We adopt Thine angels' cry,
 "Holy, holy, holy!" blessing
 Thee, the Lord of hosts Most High.
 R. Mant, 1837



2 Crown Him the Lord of love;
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his wond'ring eye
At mysteries so bright.

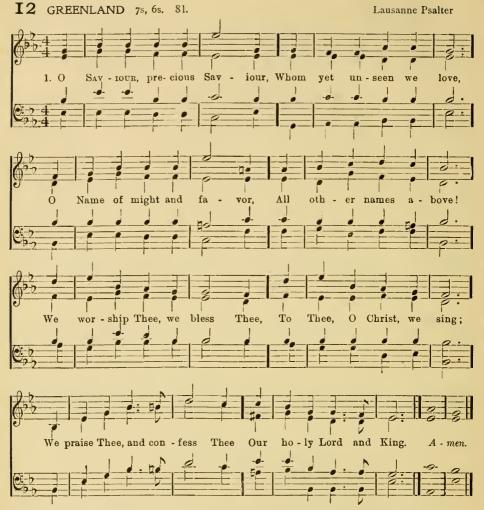
3 Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
And round His piercèd feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4 Crown Him the Lord of years,
The potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.



- 2 I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies, No sudden rending of the veil of clay, No angel visitant, no opening skies; But take the dimness of my soul away.
- 3 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
 All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
 I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:
 Oh, let me seek Thee, and oh, let me find.
- 4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
 Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
 To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
 Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.
- 5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,→
 One holy passion filling all my frame;
 The kindling of the Heaven-descended Dove.
 My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

7



- 2 O bringer of salvation, Who wondrously hast wrought, Thyself the revelation Of love beyond our thought, We worship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing; We praise Thee, and confess Thee Our gracious Lord and King.
- 3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth, All grace and power divine; The glory that excelleth, O Son of God, is Thine;

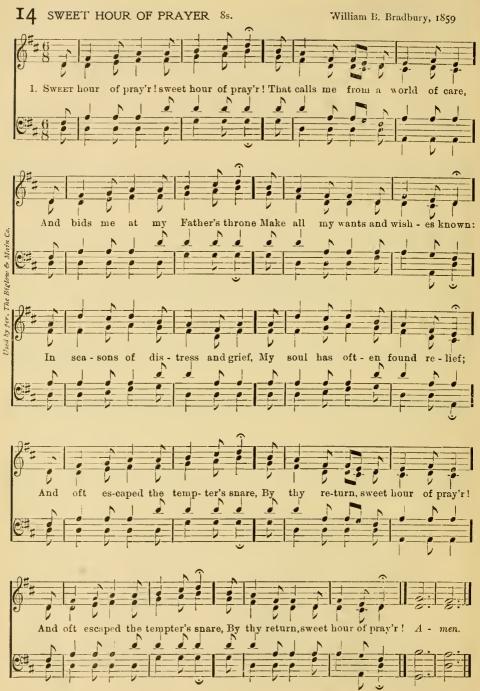
- We worship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing; We praise Thee, and confess Thee Our glorious Lord and King.
- 4 Oh, grant the consummation Of this our song above, In endless adoration, And everlasting love; Then shall we praise and bless Thee Where perfect praises ring, And evermore confess Thee Our Saviour and our King.

I3 COME, JESUS, REDEEMER 11s.

S. M. Bixby (1894)



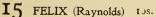
- 2 Without Thee but weakness, with Thee I am strong; By day Thou shalt lead me, by night be my song; Though dangers surround me, I still every fear, Since Thou, the Most Mighty, my Helper, art near.
- 3 Thy love, O how faithful! so tender, so pure!
 Thy promise, faith's anchor, how steadfast and sure!
 That love, like sweet sunshine, my cold heart can warm;
 That promise make steady my soul in the storm.
- 4 O then, blessed Jesus, who once for me died,
 Made clean in the fountain that gushed from Thy side,
 I'll see Thy full glory, Thy face shall behold,
 And praise Thee with raptures forever untold.



IC

2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
||: I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!:||

Rev. William W. Walford.

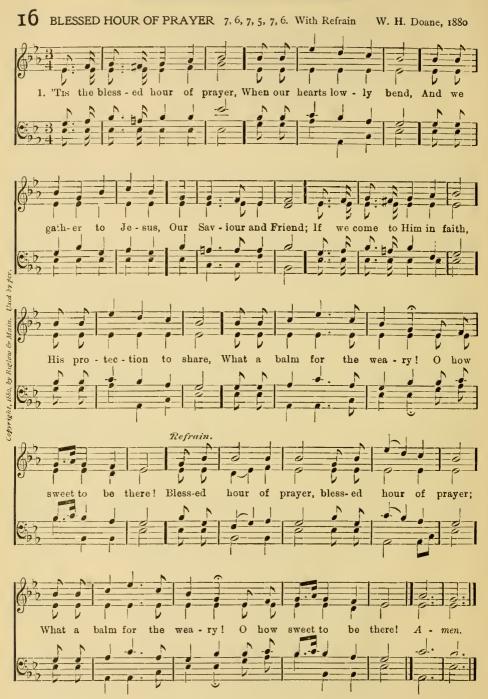


F. Mendelssohn (1809-1847)



- 2 Oh, we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care, And all Thy work from day to day declare! Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned? Does not Thine arm encircle us around?
- 3 Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless love, Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove; But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come, Returning sinners, to a Father's home.
- 4 Oh, by that name in which all fulness dwells, Oh, by that love which every love excels, Oh, by that blood so freely shed for sin, Open blest merey's gate, and take us in!

L. E. G. Whitmore, 1824



2 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, When the Saviour draws near, With a tender compassion His children to hear; When he tells us we may cast At His feet every care, What a balm for the weary! O how sweet to be there!—Ref.

3 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, When the tempted and tried To the Saviour who loves them Their sorrow confide; With a sympathizing heart
He removes every care;
What a balm for the weary!
O how sweet to be there!—Ref.

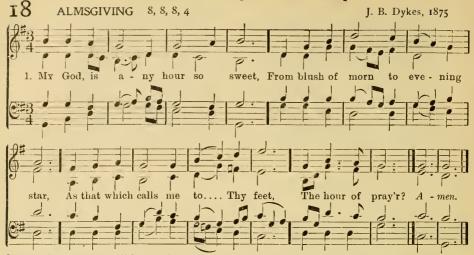
4 At the blessed hour of prayer,
Trusting Him we believe
That the blessing we're needing
We'll surely receive,
In the fullness of this Trust
We shall lose every care;
What a balm for the weary!
O how sweet to be there!—Ref.
Fanny J. Crosby, 1880



2 In each event of life how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by Thee.
In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise

My heart shall find delight in praise Or seek relief in prayer. 3 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.
My lifted eye, without a tea:,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee.

Helen M. Williams, 1786

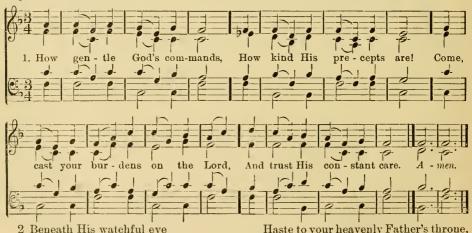


- 2 Blest is that tranquil hour of morn, And blest that solemn hour of eve, When, on the wings of prayer upborne, The world I leave.
- 3 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
 Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
 Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
 With hopes of heaven.
- 4 No words can tell what sweet relief
 Here for my every want I find,
 Whatstrength for warfare, balm for grief,
 What peace of mind.
- 5 Lord, till I reach that blissful shore, No privilege so dear shall be As thus my inmost soul to pour In prayer to Thee.

C. Elliott, 1834

19 DENNIS S. M.

Arr. fr. H. G. Nägeli, by L. Mason, 1845



2 Beneath His watchful eye
His saints securely dwell;
That hand, which bears all nature up,
Shall guide His children well.

3 Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind? Haste to your heavenly Father's throne, And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day; I'll drop my burden at His feet, And bear a song away.

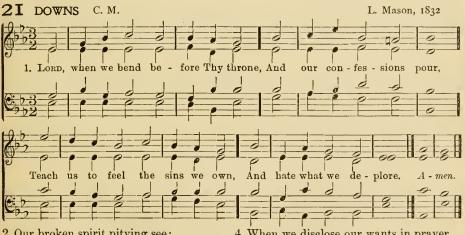
P. Doddridge. 1755



- 2 Let those refuse to sing
 Who never knew our God;
 But children of the heavenly King
 Should speak their joys abroad.
- 3 The men of grace have found Glory begun below; Celestial fruits on earthly ground From faith and hope may grow.
- 4 The hill of Zion yields

 A thousand sacred sweets
 Before we reach the heavenly fields,
 Or walk the golden streets.
- 5 Then let our songs abound
 And every tear be dry; [ground
 We're marching through Emmanuel's
 To fairer worlds on high.

1. watts, 1709

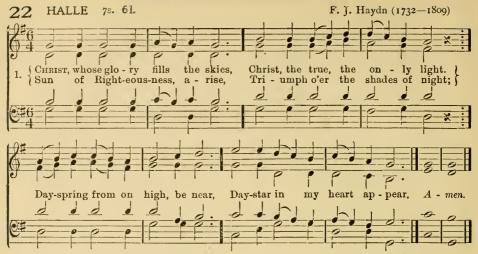


13

- 2 Our broken spirit pitying see; True penitence impart;
 - Then let a kindling glance from Thee Beam hope upon the heart.
- 3 When our responsive tongues essay
 Their grateful hymns to raise,
 Grant that our souls may join the lay
 And mount to Thee in praise.
- 4 When we disclose our wants in prayer May we our wills resign;
 - And not a thought our bosom share That is not wholly Thine.
- 5 May faith each meek petition fill And waft it to the skies,
 - And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still

 That grants it or denies.

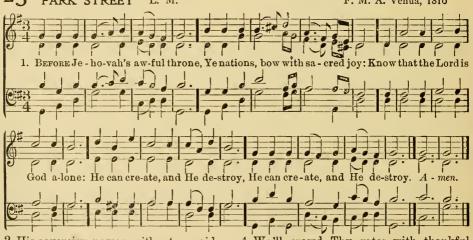
 J. D. Cartyle, 1802



2 Dark and cheerless is the morn, If Thy light is hid from me; Joyless is the day's return. Till Thy mercy's beams I see; Till they inward light impart, Warmth and gladness to my heart. 3 Visit, then, this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of sin and grief; Fill me, radiant Sun divine! Scatter all my unbelief; More and more Thyself display, Shining to the perfect day. C. Wesley, 1740

PARK STREET

F. M. A. Venua, 1810



2 His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men; And when like wandering sheep we strayed,

He brought us to His fold again.

3 We are His people, we His care, Our souls, and all our mortal frame; What lasting honors shall we rear, Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,

High as the heavens our voices raise; And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

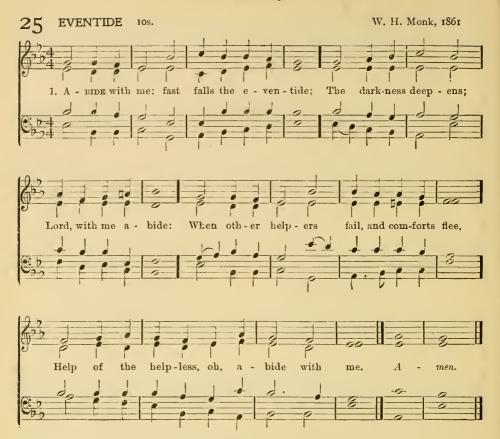
5 Wide as the world is Thy command, Vast as eternity Thy love;

Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand, When rolling years shall cease to move. I. Watts, 1719

16



- 2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us; Till morning cometh, watch, O Master, o'er us; In soul and body Thou from harm defend us, Thine angels send us.
- 3 Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us;
 Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us.
 All sick and mourners we to Thee commend them,
 Do Thou befriend them.
- 4 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us
 But Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us.
 Keep us in life; forgive our sins; deliver
 Us now and ever.
- 5 Praise be to Thee through Jesus our salvation, God, Three in One, the ruler of creation, High throned, o'er all Thine eye of mercy casting, Lord everlasting.

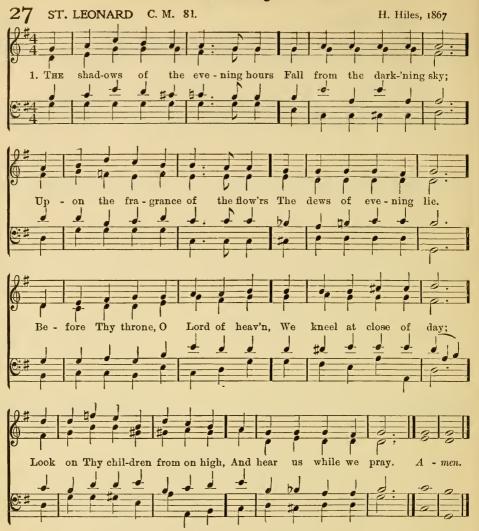


- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see: O Thou who changest not, abide with me!
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour:
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
 Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
 Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!
- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies. Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee— In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!



- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done; That with the world, myself and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as little as my bed; Teach me to die that so I may Rise glorious at Thy judgment day.
- 4 Oh, may my soul on Thee repose,
 And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close—
 Sleep, that may me more vig'rous make
 To serve my God when I awake.
- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie, My soul with heavenly thoughts supply; Let no ill dreams disturb my rest, No powers of darkness me molest.
- 6 The faster sleep the senses binds, The more unfetter'd are our minds; Oh, may my soul, from matter free, Thy loveliness unclouded see.
- 7 Oh, when shall I, in endless day, For ever chase dark sleep away, And hymns with the supernal choir Incessant sing, and never tire?
- 8 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

T. Ken, 1695 (text of 1709)



2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord, Oh, do not Thou despise, But let the incense of our prayers

Before Thy mercy rise.
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;

With hopes of future glory chase The shadows from our souls.

3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade:
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy,
That one by one depart.

Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine:

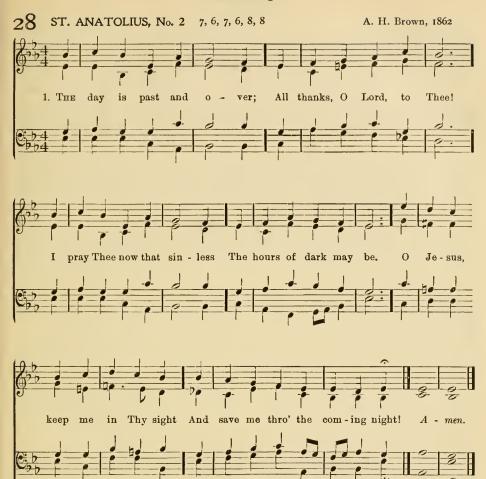
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven, And trust in things divine.

4 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Upon our souls descend;

From midnight fears, and perils, Thou Our trembling hearts defend.

Give us a respite from our toil; Calm and subdue our woes;

Through the long day we labor, Lord, Oh, give us now repose.



- 2 The joys of day are over.

 I lift my heart to Thee,
 And ask Thee, that offenceless
 The hours of dark may be,
 O Jesus, make their darkness light,
 And save me through the coming night!
- 3 The toils of day are over.

 I raise the hymn to Thee,
 And ask that free from peril
 The hours of fear may be.
 O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
 And guard me through the coming night!
- 4 Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
 Or sleep in death shall I,
 And he, my wakeful tempter,
 Triumphantly shall cry
 "He could not make their darkness light,
 Nor guard them through the hours of night."
- 5 Be Thou my soul's preserver,
 O God, for Thou dost know
 How many are the perils
 Through which I have to go.
 Lover of men, oh, hear my call,
 And guard and save me from them all!

Anatolius, 800 Tr. J. M. Neale, 1853



2 Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the Universe, Thy home, Gather us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou are nigh.

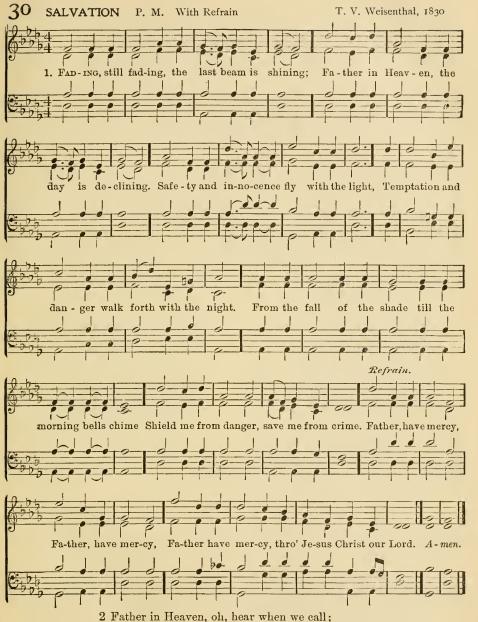
Ref.—Holy, holy, holy Lord God of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of Thee!

Heaven and earth are praising Thee,

O Lord most high!

Mary A. Lathbury.



2 Father in Heaven, oh, hear when we call;
Hear, for Christ's sake, who is Saviour of all.
Feeble and fainting, we trust in Thy might;
In doubting and darkness, Thy love be our light.
Let us sleep on Thy breast when the night taper burns,
Wake in Thy arms when morning returns.—Ref.

Anon., 1830

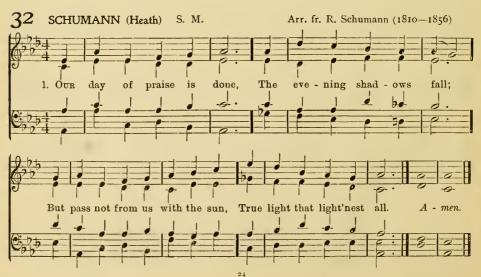


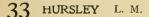
- 2 Jesus, give the weary
 Calm and sweet repose;
 With Thy tenderest blessing
 May our eyelids close.
- 3 Grant to little children
 Visions bright of Thee;
 Guard the sailors tossing
 On the deep, blue sea.
- 4 Comfort every sufferer Watching late in pain;

Those who plan some evil From their sins restrain.

- 5 Through the long night watches, May Thine angels spread Their white wings above me, Watching round my bed.
- 6 When the morning wakens,
 Then may I arise
 Pure, and fresh, and sinless
 In Thy holy eyes.

S. Baring-Gould, 1865





P. Ritter, 1792 Arr. by W. H. Monk, 1861





- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep My weary eyelids gently steep, Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For ever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I cannot live; Abide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine Have spurned to-day the voice divine,

Now, Lord, the gracious work begin; Let him no more lie down in sin.

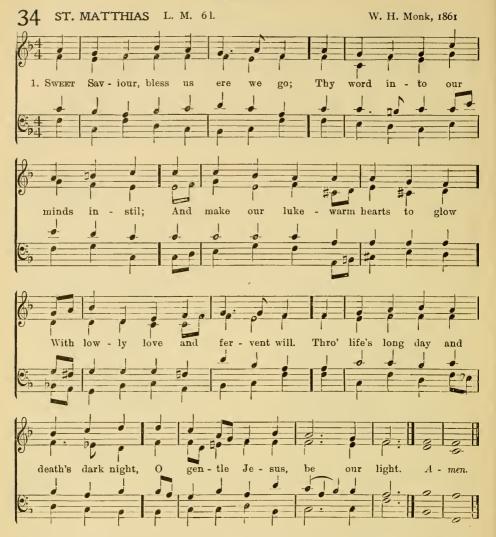
- 5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor With blessings from Thy boundless store; Be every mourner's sleep to-night, Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere through the world our way we take, Till in the ocean of Thy love We lose ourselves in heaven above.

J. Keble, 1820

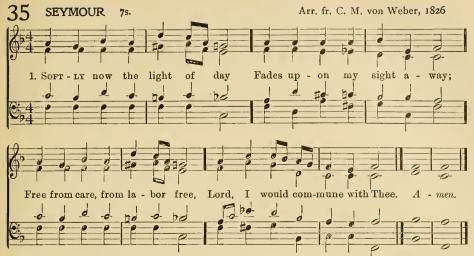
(SCHUMANN-Heath) S. M.

- 2 Around the throne on high,
 Where night can never be,
 The white-robed harpers of the sky
 Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.
- 3 Too faint our anthems here,
 Too soon of praise we tire;
 But oh the strains how full and clear
 Of that eternal choir:
- 4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will If Thou attune the heart,

- We in Thine angels' music still May bear our lower part.
- 5 'T is Thine each soul to calm, Each wayward thought reclaim, And make our life a daily psalm Of glory to Thy name.
- 6 A little while, and then
 Shall come the glorious end;
 And songs of angels and of men
 In perfect praise shall blend.
 J. Ellerton, 1267

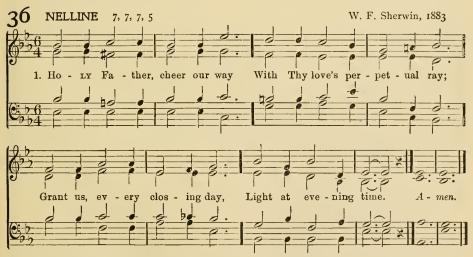


- 2 The day is gone, its hours have run, And Thou hast taken count of all, The scanty triumphs grace hath won, The broken vow, the frequent fall. Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O gentle Jesus, be our light.
- 3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways True absolution and release, And bless us, more than in past days, With purity and inward peace. O gentle Jesus, be our light.
- 4 For all we love, the poor, the sad, The sinful, unto Thee we call; O let Thy mercy make us glad;
- Thou art our Saviour, and our all. O gentle Jesus, be our light.
- 5 Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come; Thro' night and darkness near us be; Good angels watch about our home, And we are one day nearer Thee. Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O gentle Jesus, be our light.



- 2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
 Naught escapes, without, within,
 Pardon each infirmity,
 Open fault, and secret sin.
- 3 Soon for me, the light of day Shall for ever pass away;

- Then, from sin and sorrow free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
- 4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
 All of man's infirmity,
 Then, from Thine eternal throne,
 Jesus, look with pitying eye.
 G. W. Doane, 1827



- 2 Holy Saviour, calm our fears, When earth's brightness disappears; Grant us in our later years, Light at evening time.
- 3 Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh, When in mortal pains we lie;

- Grant us, as we come to die, Light at evening time.
- 4 Holy, blessèd Trinity!

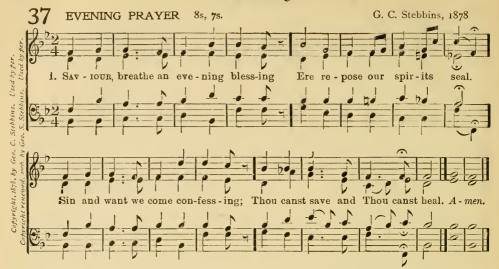
 Darkness is not dark with Thee;

 Those Thou keepest always see

 Light at evening time.

 R. H. Robinson, 1869

27



- 2 Though destruction walk around us, Though the arrows past us fly, Angel guards from Thee surround us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.
- 3 Though the night be dark and dreary, Darkness cannot hide from Thee,
- Thou art He who, never weary, Watchest where Thy people be.
- 4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch become our tomb, May the morn in heaven awake us, Clad in bright and deathless bloom.



- 2 Our sun is sinking now,Our day is almost o'er;O Sun of Righteousness, do ThouShine on us evermore!
- 3 The grace of Christ our Lord,
 The Father's boundless love,
 The Spirit's blest communion, too,
 Be with us from above.

J. M. Neale, 1842



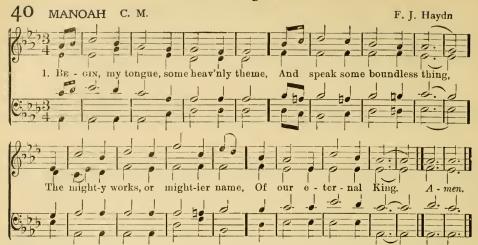
2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die:
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

3 O Thou, who canst not slumber, Whose light grows never pale, Teach us aright to number Our years before they fail. On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavor
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light for ever,
We see Thee face to face:
A joy no language measures,
A fountain brimming o'er,
An endless flow of pleasures,
An ocean without shore.

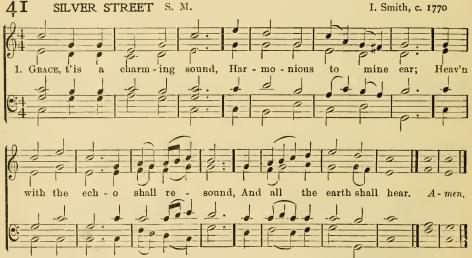
E. H. Bickersteth, 1866

God the ffather



- 2 Tell of His wondrous faithfulness, And sound His power abroad; Sing the sweet promise of His grace, The love and truth of God.
- 3 His very word of grace is strong As that which built the skies;
- The voice that rolls the stars along Speaks all the promises.
- 4 Oh, might I hear Thy heavenly tongue
 But whisper "Thou art mine!"
 Those gentle words should raise my song
 To notes almost divine.

I. Watts, 1707



2 Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man,
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.

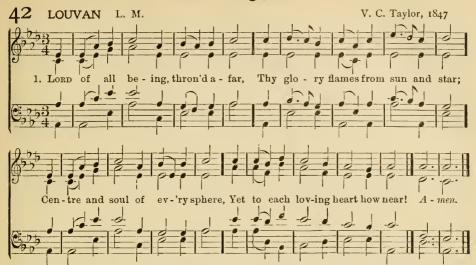
3 Grace taught my wandering feet To tread the heavenly road, And new supplies each hour I meet, While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown, Through everlasting days;

It lays in heaven the topmost stone, And well deserves the praise.

30

P. Doddridge, 1740



- 2 Sun of our life Thy quickening ray Sheds on our path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy softened light Cheers the long watches of the night.
- 3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn; Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
- 4 Lord of all life, below, above, Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love, Before Thy ever-blazing throne We ask no lustre of our own.
- 5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kindling hearts that burn for Thee, Till all Thy living altars claim One holy light, one heavenly flame. O. W. Holmes, 1848



- 2 He shakes the heavens with loud alarms; 3 Proclaim Him King, pronounce Him blest; How terrible is God in arms! In Israel are His mercies known, Israel is His peculiar throne.
- He's your defence, your joy, your rest; When terrors rise, and nations faint, God is the strength of every saint.

1. Watts, 1719

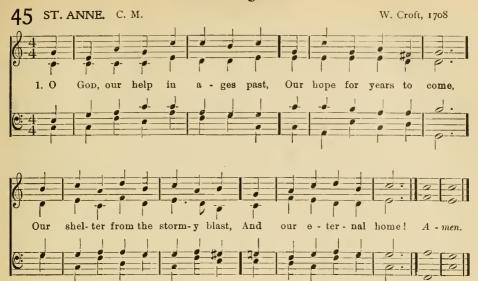


- 2 There is no place where earth's sorrows
 Are more felt than up in heaven;
 There is no place where earth's failings
 Have such kindly judgment given.
 There is plentiful redemption
 In the blood that has been shed;
 There is joy for all the members
 In the sorrows of the Head.
- 3 For the love of God is broader

 Than the measure of man's mind;
 And the heart of the Eternal
 Is most wonderfully kind.
 If our love were but more simple,
 We should take Him at His word;

And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweetness of our Lord.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854



- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is Thine arm alone, And our defense is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
 Or earth received her frame,
 From everlasting Thou art God,
 To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight Are like an evening gone;
- 46 (ERIE) 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7.
 - 1 What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear; What a privilige to carry Everything to God in prayer!
 O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear, All because we do not carry Everything to God in prayer.
 - 2 Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged:
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!

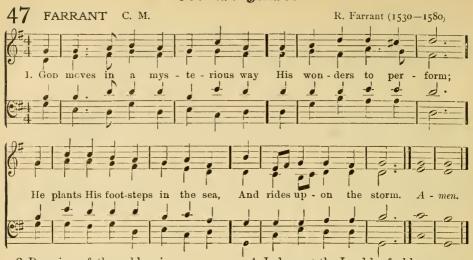
- Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away; They fly, forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our guard while life shall last. And our eternal home.

Isaac Watts, 1719

Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness— Take it to the Lord in prayer!

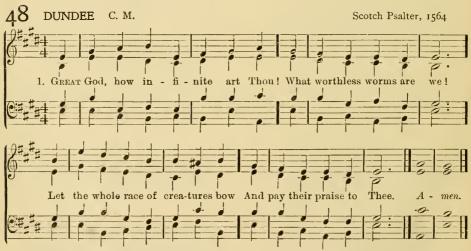
3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee
Thou will find a solace there.

Joseph Scriven (1820-1886)



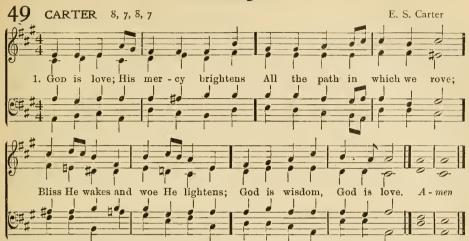
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines Of never-failing skill, He treasures up His bright designs, And works His sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take; The clouds ye so much dread Are big with mercy, and shall break In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, But trust Him for His grace; Behind a frowning providence He hides a smiling face.
- 5 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
 And scan His work in vain:
 God is His own interpreter,
 And He will make it plain.

W. Cowper, 1772



- 2 Thy throne eternal ages stood, Ere seas or stars were made: Thou art the ever-living God, Were all the nations dead.
- 3 Eternity, with all its years, Stands present in Thy view;
- To Thee there's nothing old appears—Great God, there's nothing new.
- 4 Our lives thro' various scenes are drawn, And vexed with trifling eares; While Thine eternal thought moves on Thine undisturbed affairs.

I. Watts, 1707

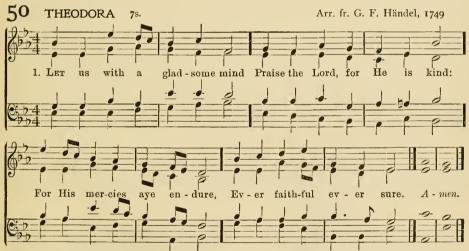


- 2 Chance and change are busy ever;
 Man decays, and ages move;
 But His mercy waneth never:
 God is wisdom, God is love.
- 3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth Will His changeless goodness prove;

From the gloom His brightness streameth: God is wisdom, God is love.

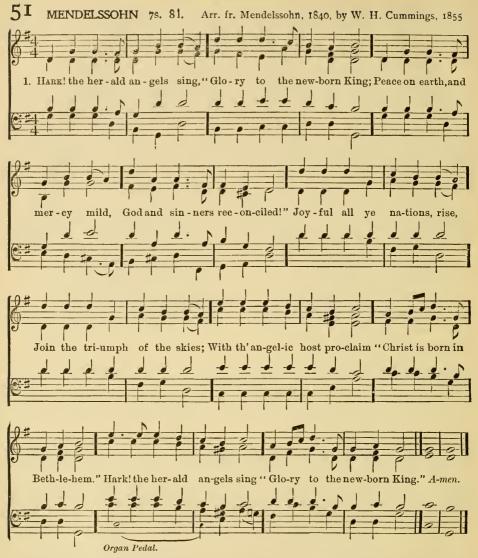
4 He with earthly cares entwineth Hope and comfort from above; Everywhere His glory shineth: God is wisdom, God is love.

J. Bowring, 1825



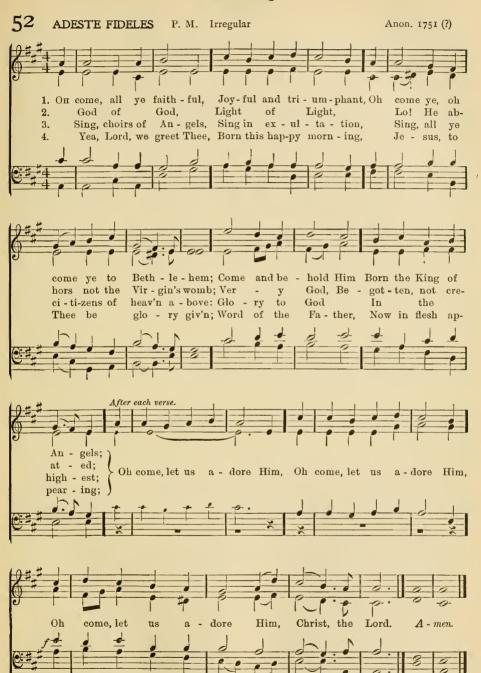
- 2 He, with all-commanding might, Filled the new-made world with light: For His mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 3 He hath, with a piteous eye, Looked upon our misery: For His mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 4 All things living He doth feed, His full hand supplies their need: For His mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 5 Let us therefore warble forth His high majesty and worth: For His mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

J. Milton, 1623



- 2 Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord; Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of the Virgin's womb: Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail the Incarnate Deity, Pleased as man with men to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuel! Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King."
- 3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
 Hail, the Sun of Righteonsness!
 Light and life to all He brings,
 Risen with healing in His wings.
 Mild He lays His glory by,
 Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.
 Hark! the herald angels sing,
 "Glory to the new-born King."

C. Wesley, 1739; alt, G. Whitefield, 1753, M. Madan, 1760, Suppl, to New Version, c, 1782, J. Kempthorne, 1810.



37



- 2 Still through the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled, And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world; Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on heavenly wing, And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing.
- 3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low, Who toil along the climbing way With painful steps and slow,
- Look now! for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing; O rest beside the weary road, And hear the angels sing.
- 4 For lo! the days are hastening on,
 By prophet-bards foretold,
 When with the ever-circling years
 Comes round the age of gold;
 When peace shall over all the earth
 Its ancient splendors fling,
 And the whole world send back the song
 Which now the angels sing.



2 "To you, in David's town, this day Is born of David's line

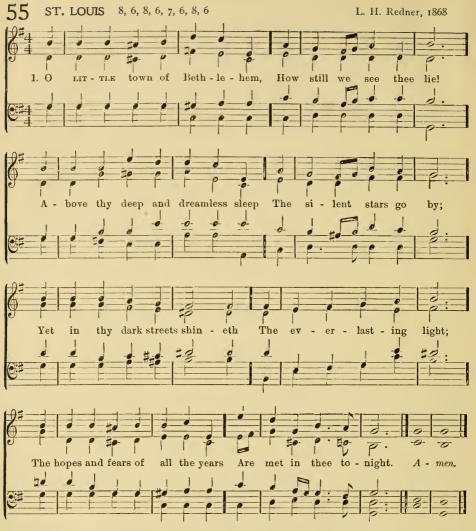
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

The heavenly Babe you there shall find To human view displayed,

All meanly wrapt in swathing bands, . And in a manger laid."

- 3 Thus spake the scraph; and forthwith Appeared a shining throng
 - Of angels, praising God, who thus Addressed their joyful song:
 - "All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;
 - Good-will henceforth from heaven to men Begin, and never cease."

N. Tate, 1702



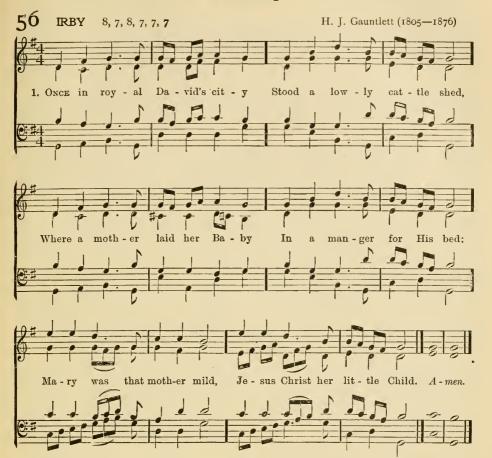
40

- 2 For Christ is born of Mary,
 And gathered all above,While mortals sleep, the angels keep
 Their watch of wond'ring love.
 - O morning stars, together Proclaim the holy birth! And praises sing to God the King And peace to men on earth.
- 3 How silently, how silently,
 The wondrous gift is given!
 So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of His heaven.

- No ear may hear His coming, But in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.
- 4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!

 Descend to us, we pray;
 Cast out our sin, and enter in;
 Be born in us to-day.
 We hear the Christmas angels
 The great glad tidings tell;

O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel!

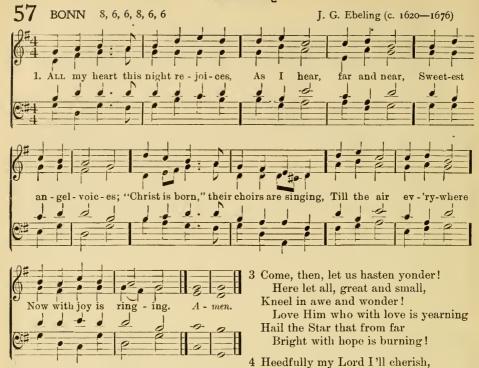


- 2 He came down to earth from heaven,
 Who is God and Lord of all,
 And His shelter was a stable,
 And His cradle was a stall:
 With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
 Lived on earth our Saviour holy.
- 3 And, thro' all His wondrous childhood,
 He would honor and obey,
 Love, and watch the lowly maiden
 In whose gentle arms He lay:
 Christian children all must be
 Mild, obedient, good as He.
- 4 For He is our childhood's pattern; Day by day like us He grew; He was little, weak, and helpless,

Tears and smiles like us He knew: And He feeleth for our sadness, And He shareth in our gladness.

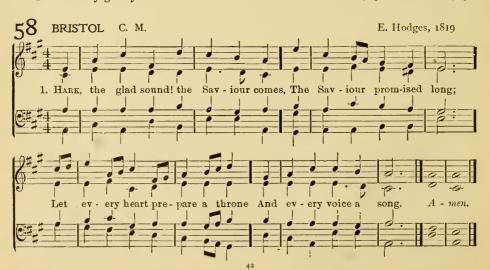
- 5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
 Through His own redeeming love;
 For that Child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heaven above:
 And He leads His children on
 To the place where He is gone.
- 6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see Him, but in heaven,
 Set at God's right hand on high:
 When like stars His children crowned,
 All in white shall wait around.

C. F. Alexander, 1848

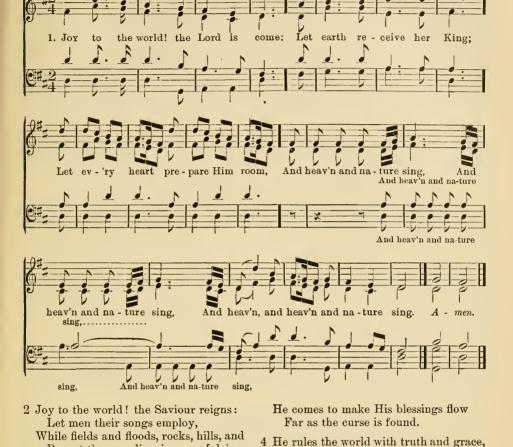


- 2' Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
 Soft and sweet, doth entreat,
 "Flee from woe and danger! [you
 Brethren, come! from all that grieves
 You are freed; all you need
 I will surely give you."
- Live to Thee, and with Thee
 Dying, shall not perish;
 But shall dwell with Thee for ever,
 Far on high, in the joy
 That can alter never.

P. Gerhardt, 1656 Tr. C. Wordsworth, 1858



Arr. fr. G. F. Händel, 1742, by L. Mason, 1830



(BRISTOL) C. M.

Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,

Nor thorns infest the ground;

ANTIOCH

C. M.

- He comes, the prisoners to release,
 In Satan's bondage held:
 The gates of brass before Him burst,
 The iron fetters yield.
- 3 He comes, from thickest films of vice
 To clear the mental ray,
 And on the eyes oppressed with night
 To pour celestial day.
- 4 He comes, the broken heart to bind, The bleeding soul to cure, And with the treasures of His grace To enrich the humble poor.

And makes the nation prove

The glories of His righteousness, And wonders of His love.

5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace-Thy welcome shall proclaim: And heaven's eternal arches ring With Thy beloved name.

P. Doddridge, 1735

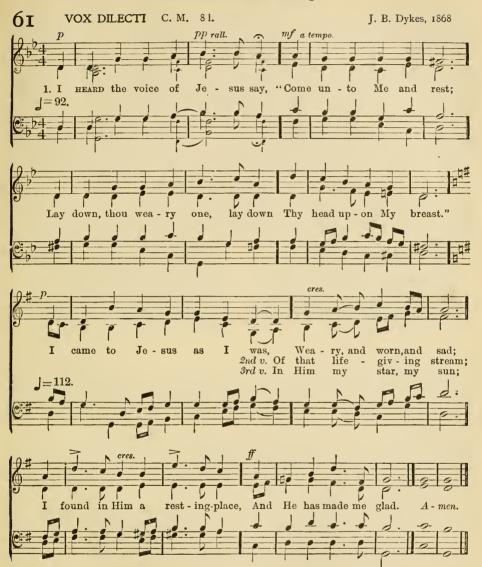
I. Watts, 1719

fplains.



- Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
 Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
 But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
 And in great humility.
 Oh, come, etc.
- 3 Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word,
 That should set Thy people free;
 But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
 They bore Thee to Calvary.
 Oh, come, etc.
- 4 When Heaven's arches shall ring, and her choirs shall sing,
 At Thy coming to victory,
 Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room,
 There is room at My side for thee."
 And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
 When Thou comest and callest for me.

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864



45

- 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Behold, I freely give
 The living water; thirsty one,
 Stoop down and drink, and live."
 I came to Jesus, and I drank
 Of that life-giving stream;
 My thirst was quench'd, my soul revived,
 And now I live in Him.
- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "I am this dark world's light;
 Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright."
 I looked to Jesus, and I found
 In Him my star, my sun;
 And in that light of life I'll walk
 Till travelling days are done.

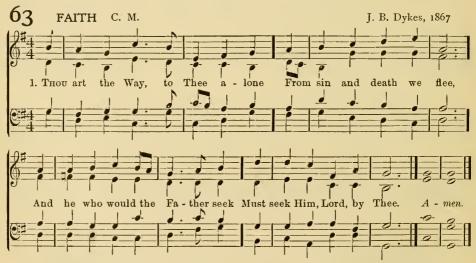


- 2 Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love; Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
- 3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In closer, dearer company,

In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs over wrong,

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee. O Master, let me live.

W. Gladden, 1880

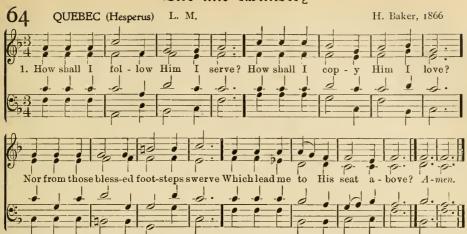


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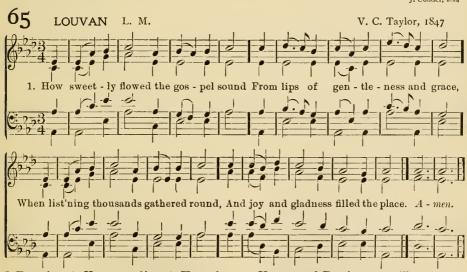
- 2 Thou art the Truth; Thy word alone True wisdom can impart; Thou only canst inform the mind, And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life; the rending tomb Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
- And those who put their trust in Thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; Grant us that Way to know, That Truth to keep, that Life to win,

Whose joys eternal flow.

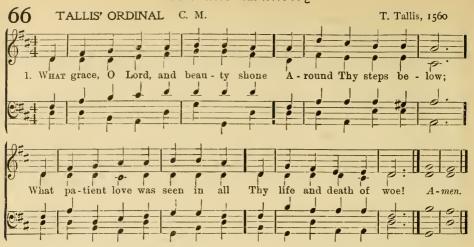
G. W. Doane, 1824



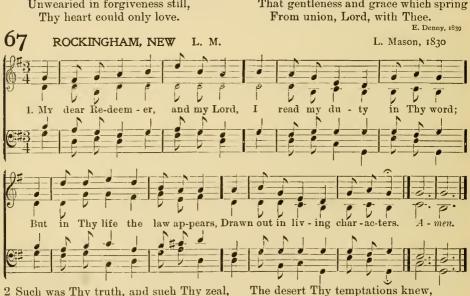
- 2 Privations, sorrows, bitter scorn,
 The life of toil, the mean abode,
 The faithless kiss, the crown of thorn,
 Are these the consecrated road?
- 3 'T was thus He suffered, though a Son, Foreknowing, choosing, feeling all, Until the perfect work was done, And drunk the cup of bitter gall.
- 4 To faint, to grieve, to die for me!
 Thou camest not Thyself to please;
 And, dear as earthly comforts be,
 Shall I not love Thee more than these?
- 5 Yes, I would count them all but loss, To gain the notice of Thine eye; Flesh shrinks and trembles at the cross, But Thou canst give the victory.



- 2 From heav'n He came, of heav'n He spoke, To heaven He led His followers' way; Dark clouds of gloomy night He broke, Unveiling an immortal day.
- 3 "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home, Come, all ye weary ones, and rest:"
- Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come, Obey Thee, love Thee, and be blest!
- 4 Decay then, tenements of dust; Pillars of earthly pride, decay:
 - A nobler mansion waits the just, And Jesus has prepared the way.

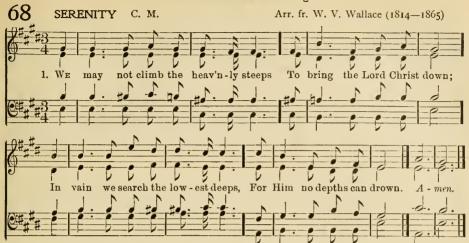


- 2 For ever on Thy burdened heart A weight of sorrow hung; Yet no ungentle, murmuring word Escaped Thy silent tongue.
- 3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile, Thy friends unfaithful prove; Unwearied in forgiveness still, Thy heart could only love.
- 4 Oh, give us hearts to love like Thee, Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve Far more for others' sins, than all The wrongs that we receive.
- 5 One with Thyself, may every eye In us, Thy brethren, see That gentleness and grace which spring From union, Lord, with Thee.



- 2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal, Such deference to Thy Father's will, Such love, and meekness so divine, I would transcribe and make them mine.
- 3 Cold mountains and the midnight air Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
- Thy conflict and Thy victory too.
- 4 Be Thou my pattern; make me bear More of Thy gracious image here; Then God, the Judge, shall own my name Among the followers of the Lamb.

I. Watts, 1709



- 2 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet A present help is He; And faith hath still its Olivet, And love its Galilee.
- 3 The healing of His seamless dress Is by our beds of pain;

We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole again.

4 O Lord, and Master of us all!
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

J. G. Whittier, 1866



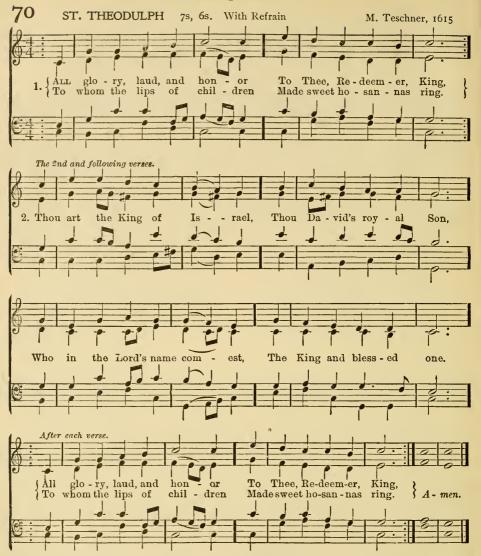
49

- 2 I see Thee in Thy weakness first;
 Then, glorious from Thy shame,
 I see Thee death's strong fetters burst,
 And reach heaven's mightiest name.
- 3 For me Thou didst become a man,
 For me didst weep and die;
 For me achieve Thy wondrous plan,
 For me ascend on high.
- 4 O let me share Thy holy birth,
 Thy faith, Thy death to sin,
 And, strong amidst the toils of earth,
 My heavenly life begin.
- 5 Then shall I know what means the strain Triumphant of Saint Paul: "To live is Christ, to die is gain;"

"Christ is my all in all."

G. W. Bethune, 1847

Tholy Week



50

- 3 The company of angels
 Are praising Thee on high;
 And mortal men, and all things
 Created, make reply.
 All glory, etc.
- 4 The people of the Hebrews
 With palms before Thee went:
 Our praise and prayers and anthems
 Before Thee we present.
 All glory, etc.
- 5 To Thee, before Thy passion,
 They sang their hymns of praise;
 To Thee, now high exalted,
 Our melody we raise.
 All glory, etc.
- 6 Thou didst accept their praises;
 Accept the prayers we bring,
 Who in all good delightest,
 Thou good and gracious King.
 All glory, etc.
 Theodulph, 820. Tr. J. M. Neale, 1854

Tholy Week

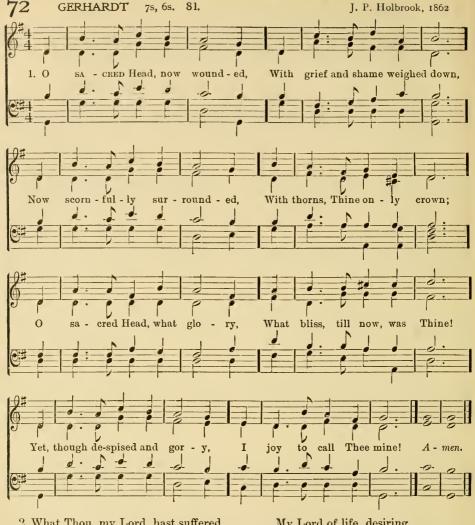


- 2 Yet doth the world disdain Thee, Still pressing by Thy cross. Lord, may our hearts retain Thee, Counting all else but loss. The grief Thy soul endured, Who can that grief declare? Thy pains have thus assured That Thou Thy foes wilt spare.
- 3 Ah, Lord, our sins arraigned Thee, And nailed Thee to the tree.
 - Our pride, O Lord, disdained Thee, Yet deign our hope to be.
 - O glorious King, we bless Thee, No longer pass Thee by;
 - O Jesus, we confess Thee
 Our Lord enthroned on high.

 A. T. Russell, 1851

51'

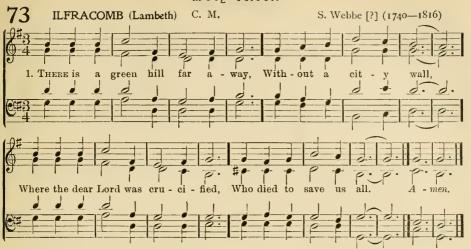
Tholy Week



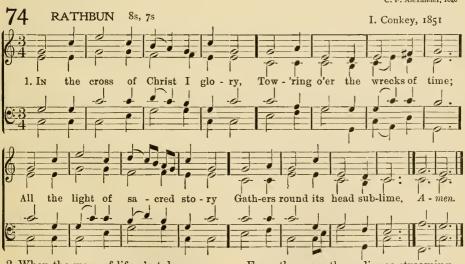
- What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sinners' gain; Mine, mine was the trangression, But Thine the deadly pain.
 Lo, here, I fall, my Saviour!
 'T is I deserve Thy place;
 Look on me with Thy favor,
 Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.
- 3 The joy can ne'er be spoken,
 Above all joys beside,
 When in Thy body broken
 I thus with safety hide.

- My Lord of life, desiring
 Thy glory now to see,
 Beside the cross expiring,
 I'd breathe my soul to Thee.
- 4 What language shall I borrow,
 To thank Thee, dearest friend,
 For this Thy dying sorrow,
 Thy pity without end?
 Oh make me Thine forever;
 And should I fainting be,
 Lord, let me never, never,
 Outlive my love to Thee.
 Bernard of Clairvaux, 1000 Tr. P., Gerhardt, 1666
 J. W. Alexander, 1829 Ab.

Tholy Week



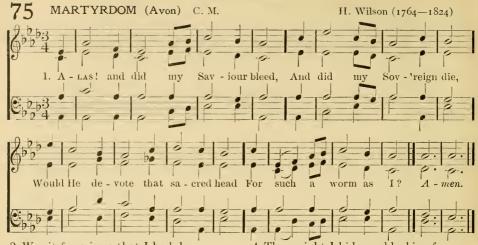
- 2 We may not know, we cannot tell, What pains He had to bear, But we believe it was for us He hung and suffered there.
- 3 He died that we might be forgiven, He died to make us good, That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His precious blood.
- 4 There was no other good enough To pay the price of sin, He only could unlock the gate Of heaven, and let us in.
- 5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved! And we must love Him too, And trust in His redeeming blood, And try His works to do. C. F. Alexander, 1848



- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes deceive, and fears annoy, Never shall the cross forsake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love upon my way,
- From the cross the radiance streaming, Adds new lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanctified; Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that through all time abide. 53

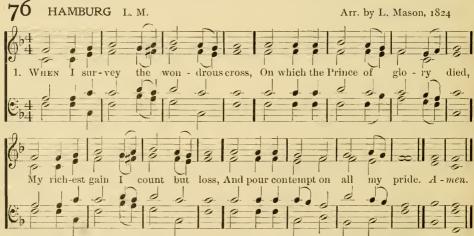
J. Bowring, 1825

Holy Week



- 2 Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree? Amazing pity, grace unknown, And love beyond degree!
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut His glories in, When God, the mighty Maker, died For man the creature's sin.
- 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face While His dear cross appears, Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, And melt my eyes to tears.
- 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give myself away, 'Tis all that I can do.

I. Watts, 1707

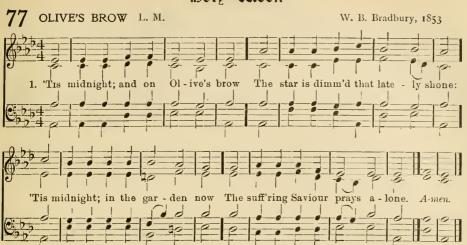


- 2 Forbid it, Lord! that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down; Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 His dying crimson, like a robe, Spreads o'er His body on the tree; Then I am dead to all the globe, And all the globe is dead to me.
- 5 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
 That were a present far too small;
 Love so amazing, so divine,
 Demands my soul, my life, my all.

 Isaac Watts, 1707

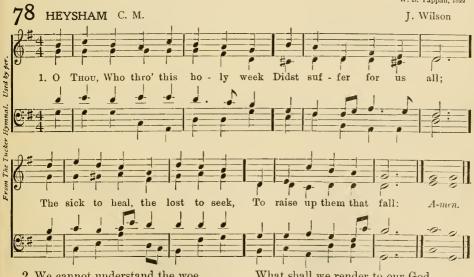
54

Tholy Week



- 2 'Tis midnight, and from all removed, Emmanuel wrestles lone with fears; E'en the disciple that He loved Heeds not his Master's griefs and tears.
- 3 'Tis midnight, and for others' guilt
 The Man of sorrows weeps in blood;
- Yet He that hath in anguish knelt Is not forsaken by his God.
- 4 'Tis midnight, and from heavenly plains
 Is borne the song that angels know;
 Unheard by mortals are the strains
 That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

 W. B. Tappan, 1822

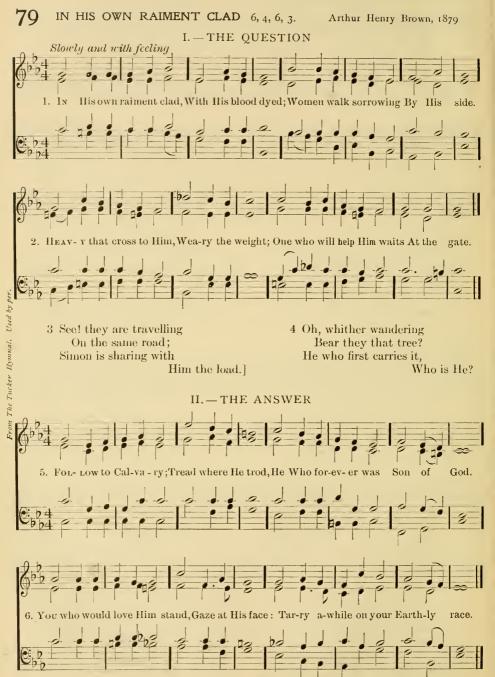


- 2 We cannot understand the woe Thy love was pleased to bear;
 - O Lamb of God, we only know That all our hopes are there.
- 3 Thy feet the path of suffering trod, Thy hand the victory won:
- What shall we render to our God For all that He hath done?
- 4 To God, the blessed Three in One
 All praise and glory be:
 Crown Lord Thy servents who ha

Crown, Lord, Thy servants who have won The victory through Thee.

Rev. J. M. Neale, 1842

Tholy Wheek STORY OF THE CROSS



Tholy Wicek

- 7 As the swift moments fly
 Through the blest week,
 Read the great story the
 Cross will teach.]
- 8 Is there no beauty to
 You who pass by,
 In that lone figure which
 Marks that sky?

III. — THE STORY OF THE CROSS.

Music same as I., "The Question."

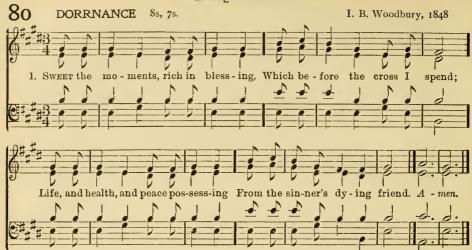
- 9 On the cross lifted
 Thy face we scan,
 Bearing that cross for us,
 Son of Man.
- 14 Loud is Thy bitter ery;
 Sunk on Thy breast
 Hangeth Thy bleeding head
 Without rest.
- 10 Thorns form Thy diadem,
 Rough wood Thy throne;
 For us Thy blood is shed,
 Us alone.
- 15 Loud scoffs the dying thief,
 Who mocks at Thee:
 Can it, my Saviour, be
 All for me?
- 16 Gazing, afar from Thee,Silent and lone,Stand those few weepers ThouCallest Thine own.
- 12 [Nails pierced Thy hands and feet, Thy side the spear; No voice is nigh to say Help is near.
- 17 I see Thy title, Lord,
 Inscribed above;
 "Jesus of Nazareth,"
 King of Love.]
- 13 Shadows of midnight fall,
 Though it is day:
 Thy friends and kinsfolk stand
 Far away.
- 18 What, O my Saviour,
 Here didst Thou see,
 Which made Thee suffer and
 Die for me?

IV. — THE APPEAL FROM THE CROSS.

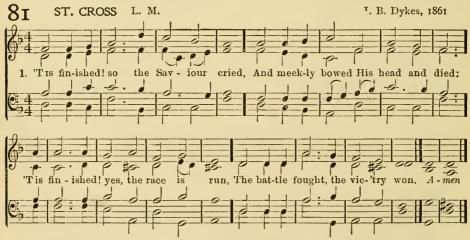
Music same as II., "The Answer."

- 19 [Child of My grief and pain,
 Watched by My love;
 I came to call thee to
 Realms above.
- 21 For thee My blood I shed,
 For thee alone;
 I came to purchase thee,
 For Mine own.
- 20 I saw thee wandering
 Far off from Me:
 In love I seek for thee;
 Do not flee.
- 22 Weep thou not for My grief, Child of My love; Strive to be with Me in Heaven above.]

Toly Week



- 2 Here I rest, for ever viewing Mercy's stream in streams of blood; Precious drops, my soul bedewing, Plead and claim my peace with God.
- 3 Truly blessèd is this station, Low before His Cross to lie, While I see divine compassion Pleading in His languid eye.
- 4 Here it is I find my heaven,
 While upon the Lamb I gaze;
 Love I much? I've much forgiven,—
 I'm a miracle of grace.
- 5 Lord, in loving contemplation
 Fix my heart and eyes on Thee,
 Till I taste Thy full salvation,
 And Thine unveiled glories see.
 W. Shirley, 1770 Verse 5, Cook and Webb, 1853



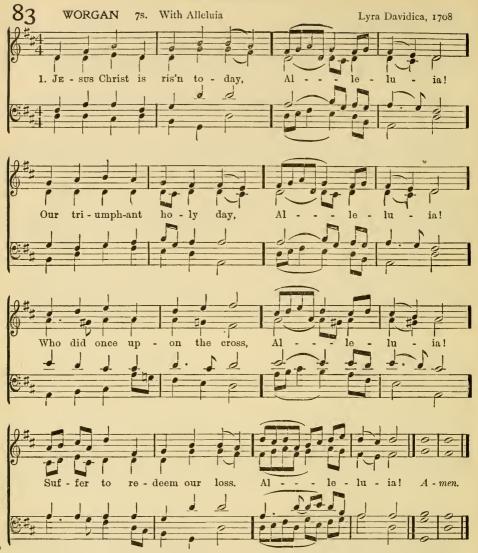
- 2 'T is finished! all that heaven decreed, And all the ancient prophets said Is now fulfilled, as was designed, In Me, the Saviour of mankind.
- 3 'T is finished! this My dying groan Shall sins of every kind atone;
- Millions shall be redeemed from death, By this My last expiring breath.
- 4 'T is finished! let the joyful sound Be heard through all the nations round; 'T is finished! let the echo fly Thro' heav'n and hell, thro' earth and sky. S. Stennett, 1787

Tholy Week

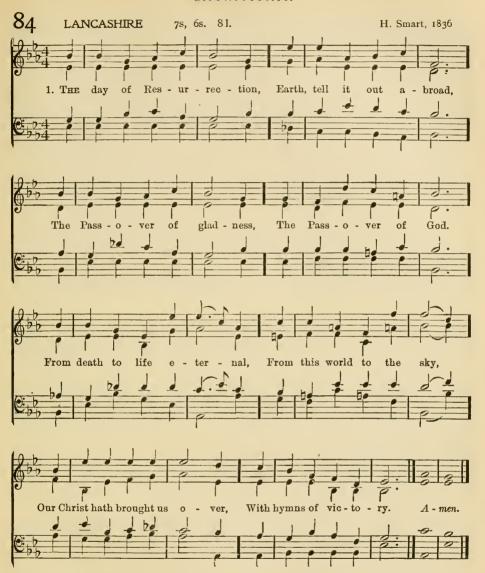


- 2 Late at even there was seen
 Watching long the Magdalene,
 Early, ere the break of day,
 Sorrowful she took her way
 To the holy garden glade,
 Where her buried Lord was laid.
- 3 So with Thee, till life shall end, I would solemn vigil spend; Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine In this rocky heart of mine, Where in pure embalmed cell None but Thee may ever dwell.
- 4 Myrrh and spices will I bring,
 True affection's offering;
 Close the door from sight and sound
 Of the busy world around;
 And in patient watch remain
 Till my Lord appear again.

T. Whytehead, 1842



- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Who endured the cross and grave, Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!
- 3 But the pains which He endured, Our salvation have procured; Now above the sky He's King, Where the angels ever sing, Alleluia!
- 4 Now be God the Father praised,
 With the Son, from death upraised,
 And the Spirit, ever blest,
 One true God, by all confessed.
 Alleluia!



- 2 Our hearts be pure from evil
 That we may see aright
 The Lord in rays eternal
 Of Resurrection light;
 And, listening to His accents,
 May hear so calm and plain
 His Own "All hail," and hearing
 May raise the victor strain.
- 3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
 Let earth her song begin,
 Let the round world keep triumph,
 And all that is therein;
 Invisible and visible
 Their notes let all things blend,
 For Christ the Lord is risen,
 Our joy that hath no end.
 John of Damascus (8th Cent.). Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862





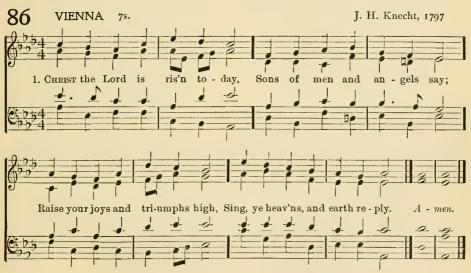
- 2 See, the chains of death are broken; Earth below and heaven above Joy in each amazing token Of His rising, Lord of love; He for evermore shall reign By the Father's side, Till He comes to earth again, Comes to claim His bride.—Ref.
- 3 Glorious angels downward thronging Hail the Lord of all the skies;

Heaven, with joy and holy longing
For the Word incarnate, cries,
Christ is risen! Earth, rejoice,
Gleam, ye starry train;
All creation, find a voice;
He o'er all shall reign.

REF.—Christ is risen, Christ is risen!

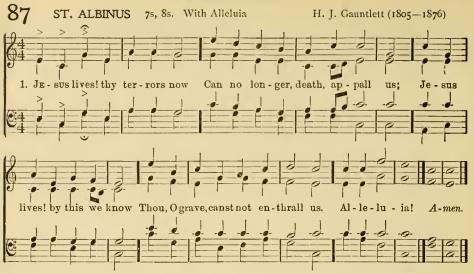
He hath burst His bonds in twain;
Christ is risen, Christ is risen!
O'er the universe to reign.

A. T. Gumey, 1862 Recast in Church Hymns, 1871



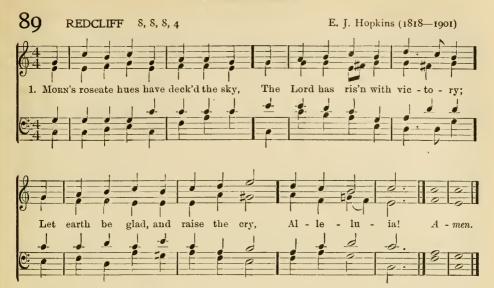
- 2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ has burst the gates of hell; Death in vain forbids Him rise, Christ has opened paradise.
- 3 Live again our glorious King:
 Where, O death, is now thy sting?
 Once He died our souls to save:
 Where thy victory, O grave?
- 4 Soar we now where Christ has led, Following our exalted Head. Made like Him, like Him we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
- 5 King of glory, Soul of bliss, Everlasting life is this, Thee to know, Thy power to prove, Thus to sing, and thus to love.

C. Wesley, 1739



- 2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
 But the gate of life immortal;
 This shall calm our trembling breath,
 When we pass its gloomy portal.
 Alleluia!
- 3 Jesus lives! for us He died;
 Then, alone to Jesus living,
 Pure iu heart may we abide,
 Glory to our Saviour giving.
 Alleluia!
- 4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
 Naught from us His love shall sever,
 Life, nor death, nor pow'rs of hell
 Tear us from His keeping ever.
 Alleluia!
- 5 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
 Over all the world is given;
 May we go where He has gone,
 Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
 Alleluia!





- 2 The Prince of life with death has striven, To cleanse the earth His blood has given, Has rent the veil, and opened heaven. Alleluia!
- 3 And He, the wheat-corn, sown in earth,
 Has given a glorious harvest birth:
 Rejoice, and sing with holy mirth
 Alleluia.
- 4 Our bodies, mouldering to decay, Are sown to rise to heavenly day; For He by rising burst the way.
- 5 And he, dear Lord, that with Thee dies, And fleshly passions crucifies, In body like to Thine shall rise. Alleluia!
- 6 Oh, grant us, then, with Thee to die, To spurn earth's fleeting vanity, And love the things above the sky. Alleluia!
- 7 Oh, praise the Father and the Son, Who has for us the triumph won, And Holy Ghost, the Three in One. Alleluia!

Latin Tr. W. Cooke, 1872

(HARWELL) 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7

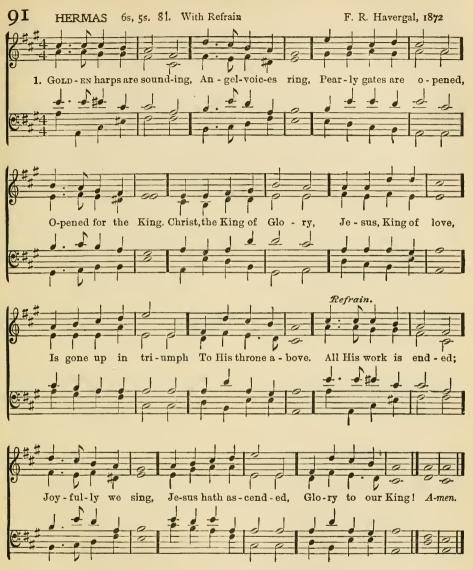
- 2 King of glory! reign for ever— Thine an everlasting crown; Nothing, from Thy love, shall sever Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;— Happy objects of Thy grace, Destined to behold Thy face.
- 3 Saviour! hasten Thine appearing;
 Bring, oh, bring the glorious day,
 When, the awful summons hearing,
 Heaven and earth shall pass away;—
 Then, with golden harps we'll sing,—
 "Glory, glory to our King!"

 T. Kelly, 1804



- 2 'T is the spring of souls to-day,
 Christ hath burst His prison,
 And from three days' sleep in death
 As a snn hath risen;
 All the winter of our sins,
 Long and dark, is flying
 From His light, to whom we give
 Laud and praise undying.
- 3 Now the queen of seasons, bright
 With the day of splendor,
 With the royal feast of feasts,
 Comes its joy to render;
- Comes to glad Jerusalem,
 Who with true affection
 Welcomes, in unwearied strains,
 Jesus' resurrection.
- 4 Neither might the gates of death,
 Nor the tomb's dark portal,
 Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
 Hold Thee as a mortal;
 But to-day amidst the twelve
 Thou didst stand, bestowing
 That Thy peace, which evermore
 Passeth human knowing.
 John of Damascus (8th Cent.) Tr. J. M. Neale, 1890

Ascension

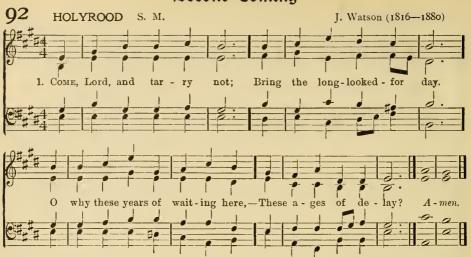


2 He who came to save us,
He who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory,
At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die;
Jesus, King of glory,
Is gone up on high.
All His work, etc.

3 Pleading for His children
In that blessèd place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace,
His bright home preparing,
Faithful ones, for you,
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.
All His work, etc.

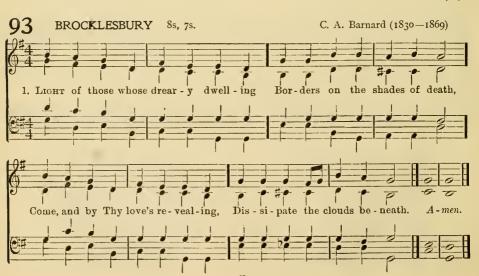
F. R. Havergal, 1872

Second Coming



- 2 Come, for Thy saints still wait;
 Daily ascends their sigh;
 The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come:"
 Dost Thou not hear the cry?
- 3 Come, for creation groans, Impatient of Thy stay, Worn out with these long years of ill, These ages of delay.
- 4 Come, for love waxes cold,
 Its steps are faint and slow;
 Faith now is lost in unbelief,
 Hope's lamp burns dim and low.
- 5 Come in Thy glorious might, Come with the iron rod, Scattering Thy foes before Thy face, Most mighty Son of God!
- 6 Come and make all things new; Build up this ruined earth, Restore our faded Paradise, Creation's second birth.
- 7 Come and begin Thy reign
 Of everlasting peace;
 Come, take the kingdom to Thyself,
 Great King of righteonsness.

 H. Bonar, 1846



Second Coming



- 2 See that your lamps are burning,
 Replenish them with oil;
 Look now for your salvation,
 The end of earthly toil.
 The watchers on the mountain
 Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
 Go meet Him as He cometh,
 With alleluias clear.
- 3 Our hope and expectation,
 O Jesus, now appear;
 Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
 O'er this benighted sphere.
 With hearts and hands uplifted,
 We plead, O Lord, to see
 The day of earth's redemption,
 That brings us unto Thee.
 L. Laurent, 1700 Tr. S. B. Findlater, 1853

(BROCKLESBURY) 8s, 7s.

- 2 Come and manifest the favor God hath for our ransomed race; Come, Thou universal Saviour, Come and bring the gospel grace.
- 3 Save us in Thy great compassion, O Thou mild, pacific Prince;
- Give the knowledge of salvation, Give the pardon of our sins.
- 4 By Thine all-restoring merit, Every burdened soul release, Every weary, wandering spirit Guide into Thy perfect peace.

C. Wesley, 1744

Reign and Mediation



- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God
 Who from His altar call;
 Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
 And crown Him Lord of all!
- 3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
 Ye ransomed of the fall,
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 And crown Him Lord of all.
- 4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
 The wormwood and the gall,
 Go spread your trophies at His feet,
 And crown Him Lord of all!
- 5 Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all:

6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

E. Perronet, 1779-80; J. Rippon, 1787

Reign and Mediation



3 But Thy rich, Thy free redemption,
Bright, though veiled in darkness long,—
Thought is poor, and poor expression,—
Who can sing that wondrous song?

Through Thine empire's wide domain,

Wings an angel, guides a sparrow,

Blessèd be Thy gentle reign.

4 From the highest throne of glory
To the cross of deepest woe,
Thou didst stoop to ransom captives;

Flow my praise, for ever flow. Re-ascend, immortal Saviour,

Leave Thy footstool, take Thy throne: Thence return, and reign for ever: Be the kingdom all Thine own!

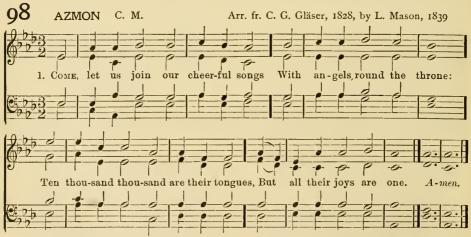
R. Robinson (1735-1790)

Reign and Mediation



- 2 I find Him lifting up my head; He brings salvation near; His presence makes me free indeed, And He will soon appear.
- 3 He wills that I should holy be: What can withstand His will? The counsel of His grace in me He surely shall fulfill.
- 4 Jesus, I hang upon Thy word:
 I steadfastly believe
 Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
 And to Thyself receive.
- 5 When God is mine, and I am His,
 Of Paradise possessed,
 I taste unutterable bliss
 And everlasting rest.

C. Wesley, 1742 Ab.



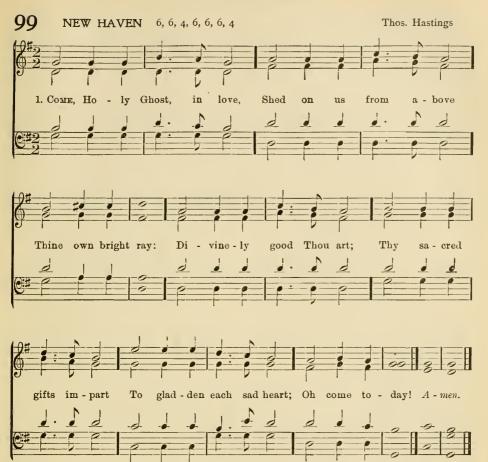
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- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be exalted thus;"
 - "Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply, "For He was slain for us."
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive Honor and pow'r divine;

- And blessings, more than we can give, Be, Lord, forever Thine.
- 4 Let all that dwell above the sky, And air, and earth, and seas, Conspire to lift Thy glories high, And speak Thine endless praise.

Isaac Watts, 1707

The Iboly Spirit



- 2 Come, tenderest Friend and best, Our most delightful guest, With soothing power: Rest, which the weary know; Shade, 'mid the noontide glow; Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow; Cheer us this hour.
- 3 Come, Light, serene and still,
 Our inmost bosoms fill,
 Dwell in each breast;
 We know no dawn but Thine,
 Send forth Thy beams divine,
 On our dark souls to shine,
 And make us blest.
- 4 Exalt our low desires,
 Extinguish passion's fires,
 Heal every wound;
 Our stubborn spirits bend,
 Our iey coldness end,
 Our devious steps attend,
 While heavenward bound.
- 5 Come, all the faithful bless; Let all who Christ confess, His praise employ; Give virtue's rich reward, Victorious death accord, And, with our glorious Lord, Eternal joy.

Latin (13th Cent.) Tr. R. Palmer, 1858

The Holy Spirit



- 2 Thou who didst come to bring
 On Thy redeeming wing
 Healing and sight,
 Health to the sick in mind,
 Sight to the inly blind,
 Oh, now, to all mankind,
 Let there be light!
- 3 Spirit of truth and love,
 Life-giving, holy Dove,
 Speed forth Thy flight;
 Move on the waters' face
 Spreading the beams of grace,
 And, in earth's darkest place,
 Let there be light!
- 4 Holy and blessèd Three,
 Glorious Trinity,
 Wisdom, Love, Might;
 Boundless as ocean's tide
 Rolling in fullest pride,
 Through the world, far and wide,
 Let there be light!

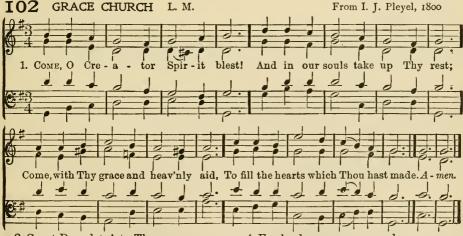
J. Marriott, c. 1813

The Holy Spirit



- 2 He came sweet influence to impart, A gracious, willing guest,
- While He can find one humble heart Wherein to rest.
- 3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
 Soft as the breath of even,
 That checks each thought, that calms
 And speaks of heaven. [each fear.
- 4 And every virtue we possess,
 And every victory won,
 And every thought of holiness
 Are His alone.
- 5 Spirit of purity and grace, Our weakness, pitying, see:
 - O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place, And worthier Thee.

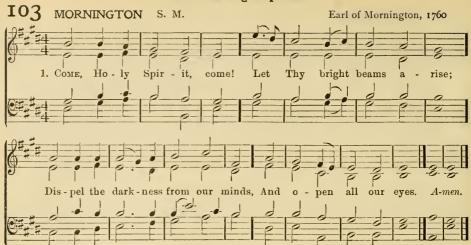
H. Auber, 1829



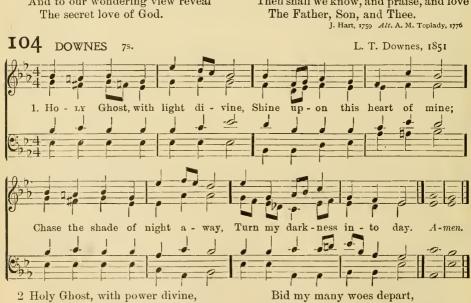
- 2 Great Paraclete! to Thee we cry:
 O highest gift of God most high!
 O fount of life! O fire of love!
 And sweet anointing from above!
- 3 Our senses touch with light and fire; Our hearts with charity inspire; And with endurance from on high The weakness of our flesh supply.
- 4 Far back our enemy repel,
 And let Thy peace within us dwell;
 So may we, having Thee for guide,
 Turn from each hurtful thing aside.
- 5 O may Thy grace on us bestow The Father and the Son to know, And evermore to hold confessed Thyself of each the Spirit blest.

Anon. (Latin) 10th Cent.). Tr. E. Caswall, 1849

The Holv Svirit



- 2 Revive our drooping faith, Our doubts and fears remove, And kindle in our breasts the flame Of never-dying love.
- 3 Convince us of our sin; Then lead to Jesus' blood: And to our wondering view reveal The secret love of God.
- 4 'T is Thine to cleanse the heart, To sanctify the soul, To pour fresh life on every part, And new create the whole.
- 5 Dwell therefore in our hearts; Our minds from bondage free; Then shall we know, and praise, and love The Father, Son, and Thee.



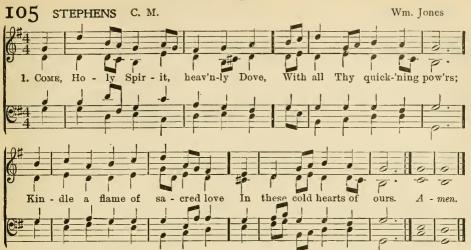
- Cleanse this guilty heart of mine; Long has sin, without control, Held dominion o'er my soul.
- 3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine;

Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine, Dwell within this heart of mine, Cast down every idol-throne; Reign supreme, and reign alone. A. Reed, 1817

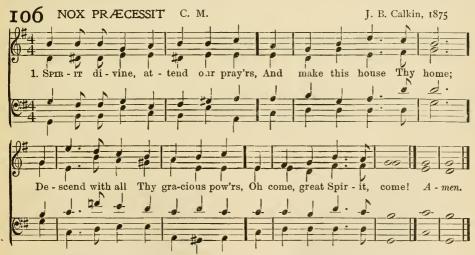
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The Holy Spirit



- 2 Look, how we grovel here below, Fond of these trifling toys: Our souls can neither fly nor go To reach eternal joys.
- 3 In vain we tune our formal songs, In vain we strive to rise: Hosannas languish on our tongues, And our devotion dies.
- 4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live At this poor, dying rate? Our love so faint, so cold, to Thee, And Thine to us so great?
- 5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers; Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours.

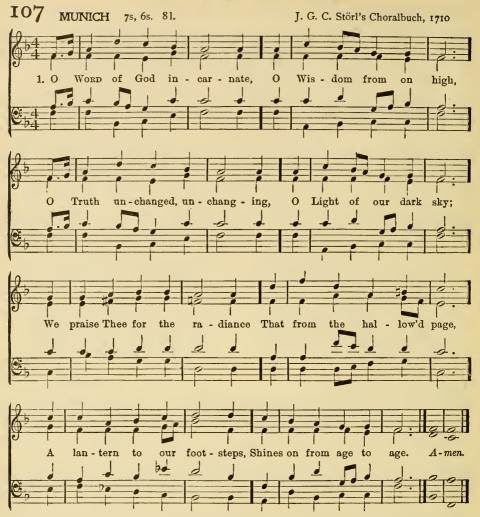
I. Watts, 1707



- 2 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts Like sacrificial flame;
 - Let our whole soul an offering be To our Redeemer's name.
- 3 Come as the dove, and spread Thy wings The wings of peaceful love;
- And let Thy Church on earth become Blest as the Church above.
- 4 Spirit divine, attend our prayers;
 Make a lost world Thy home;
 Descend with all Thy gracious pow'rs,
 Oh come, great Spirit, come!

A. Reed, 1820

The Holy Scriptures

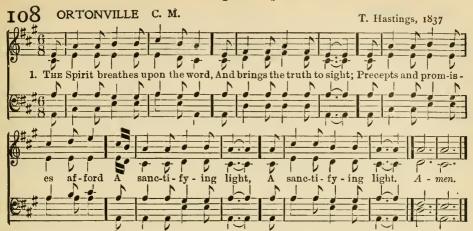


- 2 The Church from her dear Master Received the gift divine,
 And still that light she lifteth
 O'er all the earth to shine.
 It is the golden easket
 Where gems of truth are stored,
 It is the heaven-drawn picture
 Of Christ, the living Word.
- 3 It floateth like a banner
 Before God's host unfurled;
 It shineth like a beacon
 Above the darkling world;

- It is the chart and compass
 That o'er life's surging sea,
 'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
 Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
- 4 Oh, make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
 A lamp of purest gold,
 To bear before the nations
 Thy true light as of old;
 O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
 By this their path to trace,
 Till, clouds and darkness ended,
 They see Thee face to face.

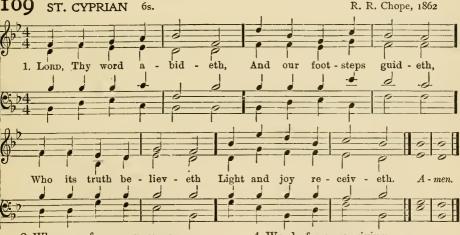
W. W. How, 1867

The Iholy Scriptures



- 2 A glory gilds the sacred page, Majestic like the sun; It gives a light to every age; It gives, but borrows none.
- 3 The hand that gave it still supplies The gracious light and heat; His truths upon the nations rise; They rise, but never set.
- 4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine, For such a bright display As makes a world of darkness shine With beams of heavenly day.
- 5 My soul rejoices to pursue The steps of Him I love, Till glory breaks upon my view In brighter worlds above. W. Cowper, 1772

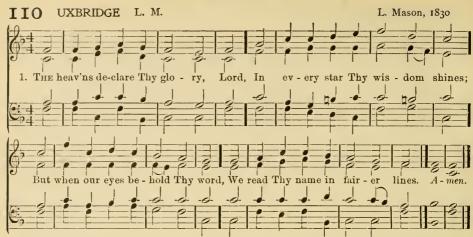
100 ST. CYPRIAN



- 2 When our foes are near us, Then Thy word doth cheer us; Word of consolation, Message of salvation.
- 3 When the storms are o'er us, And dark clouds before us, Then its light directeth, And our way protecteth.
- 4 Word of mercy, giving Succor to the living; Word of life, supplying Comfort to the dying!
- 5 Oh, that we, discerning Its most holy learning, Lord, may love and fear Thee! Evermore be near Thee!

H. W. Baker. 1861

The Holy Scriptures



- 2 The rolling sun, the changing light, And nights and days, Thy power confess; But the blest volume Thou didst write Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.
- 3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise Round the whole earth, and never stand; So, when Thy truth began its race, It touched and glanced on every land.

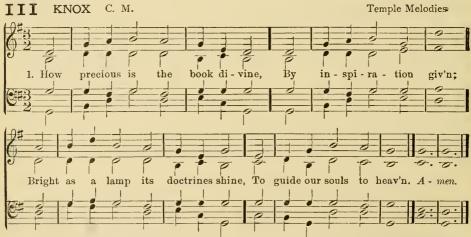
4 Thy Gospel-heralds dare not rest, Till through the world Thy truth has run;

Till Christ has all the nations blest That see the light, or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise; Bless the dark world with heavenly light;

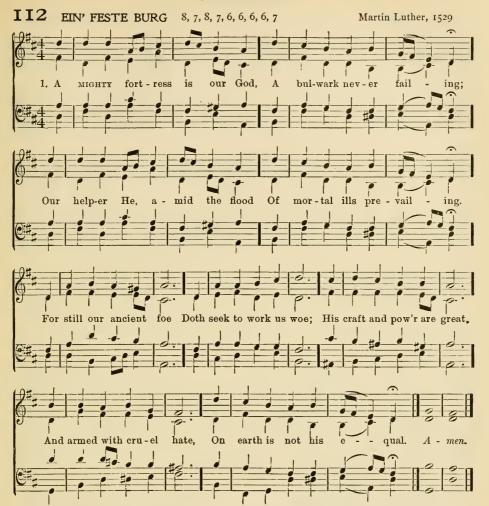
The Gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

1. Watts, 1/19



- 2 Its light, descending from above, Our gloomy world to cheer, Displays a Saviour's boundless love, And brings His glories near.
- 3 It shows to man his wandering ways,
 And where his feet have trod;
 And brings to view the matchless grace
 Of a forgiving God.
- 4 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts, In this dark vale of tears; Life, light, and joy it still imparts, And quells our rising fears.
- 5 This lamp, through all the tedious night Of life, shall guide our way, Till we behold the clearer light Of an eternal day.

J. Fawcett, 1782 Ab.



2 Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabbaoth is His name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

3 And though this world, with demons filled,

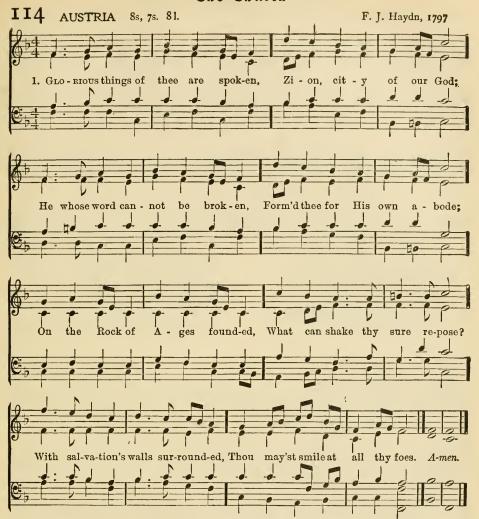
Should threaten to undo us, We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us. The Prince of darkness grim, We tremble not for him; His rage we can endure, For lo! his doom is sure: One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill;
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is for ever.

Martin Luther, 1507 Tr. F. H. Hedge, 1852



- 2 Elect from every nation,
 Yet one o'er all the earth,
 Her charter of salvation
 One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 One holy name she blesses,
 Partakes one holy food,
 And to one hope she presses,
 With every grace endued.
- 3 Though with a scornful wonder,
 Men see her sore oppressed,
 By schisms rent asunder,
 By heresies distressed;
 Yet saints their watch are keeping,
 Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 And soon the night of weeping
 Shall be the morn of song.
- 4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace for evermore;
 Till with the vision glorious
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great church victorious
 Shall be the church at rest.
- 5 Yet she on earth hath union
 With God the Three in One,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won;
 O happy ones and holy!
 Lord, give us grace, that we,
 Like them, the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with Thee.



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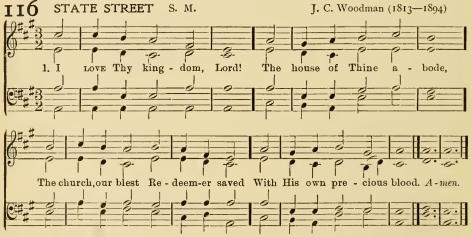
- 2 See, the streams of living waters Springing from eternal love, Well supply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want remove. Who can faint, while such a river Ever flows their thirst t'assuage Grace which, like the Lord, the giver, Never fails from age to age.
- 3 Round each habitation hovering, See the cloud and fire appear For a glory and a covering, Showing that the Lord is near;
- Thus deriving from their banner,
 Light by night, and shade by day,
 Safe they feed upon the manna
 Which He gives them when they pray.
- 4 Blest inhabitants of Zion,
 Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
 Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
 Makes them kings and priests to God.
 'T is His love His people raises
 Over self to reign as kings:
 And as priests, His solemn praises

Each for a thank-offering brings. J. Newton, 1779



- 2 We mark her goodly battlements, And her foundations strong; We hear within the solemn voice Of her unending song.
- 3 For not like kingdoms of the world Thy holy church, O God!
- Though earthquake shocks are threaten-And tempests are abroad; [ing her,
- 4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
 Immovable she stands,
 A mountain that shall fill the earth,
 A house not made by hands.

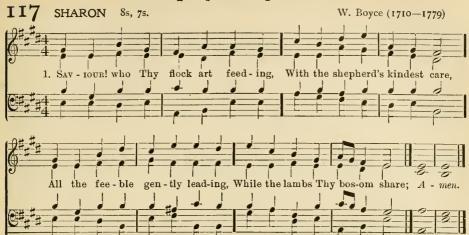
A. C. Coxe, 1839



- 2 I love Thy church, O God!

 Her walls before Thee stand,
 Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
 And graven on Thy hand.
- 3 For her my tears shall fall,
 For her my prayers ascend;
 To her my cares and toils be given,
 Till toils and cares shall end.
- 4 Beyond my highest joy
 I prize her heavenly ways,
 Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
 Her hymns of love and praise.
- 5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
 To Zion shall be given
 The brightest glories earth can yield,
 And brighter bliss of heaven.

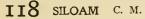
Timothy Dwight.



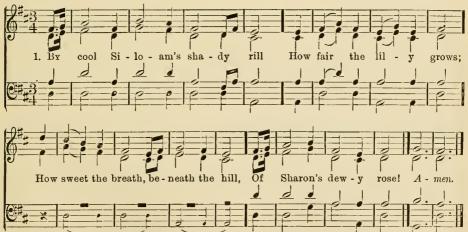
- 2 Now, these little ones receiving Fold them in Thy gracious arm; There, we know, Thy word believing, Only there, secure from harm.
- 3 Never, from Thy pasture roving, Let them be the lion's prey;

Let Thy tenderness, so loving, Keep them all life's dangerous way:

4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place,
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.
W. A. Muhlenberg, 1826



I. B. Woodbury



- 2 Lo, such the child whose early feet The paths of peace have trod, Whose secret heart, with influence sweet, Is upward drawn to God.
- 3 O Thou, whose infant feet were found Within Thy Father's shrine,

Whose years with changeless virtue Were all alike divine: [crowned,

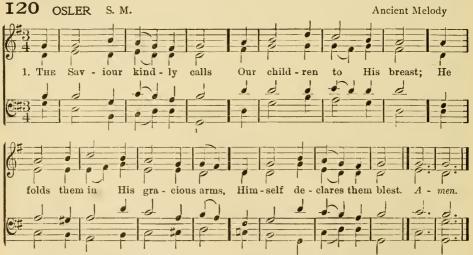
4 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

R. Heber, 1827



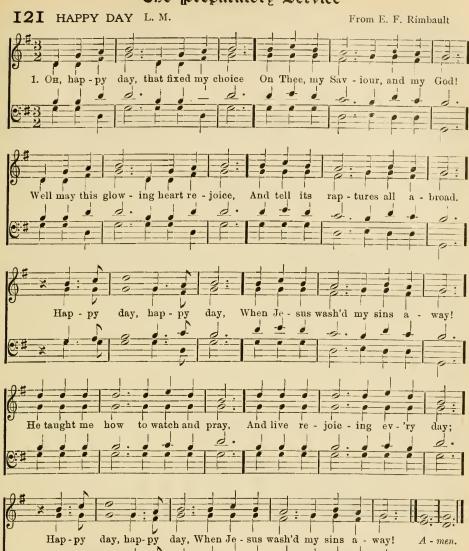
- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present Before Thy throne of grace; God of our fathers! be the God Of their succeeding race.
- 3 Through each perplexing path of life Our wandering footsteps guide; Give us, each day, our daily bread, And raiment fit provide.
- 4 Oh, spread Thy covering wings around Till all our wanderings cease, And at our Father's loved abode, Our souls arrive in peace.
- 5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand Our humble prayers implore; And Thou shalt be our chosen God, Our portion evermore.

P. Doddridge (1702-1751



- 2 "Let them approach," He cries,"Nor scorn their humble claim;The heirs of heaven are such as these,For such as these I came."
- 3 With joy we bring them, Lord,
 Devoting them to Thee,
 Imploring, that, as we are Thine,
 Thine may our offspring be.

 H. U. Onderdonk (1789—1858)



- 2 Oh, happy bond, that seals my vows
 To Him who merits all my love!Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
 While to that sacred shrine I move.
- 3 'Tis done; the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine:
- He drew me, and I followed on,
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.
- 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
 Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
 Here have I found a nobler part,
 Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.
 P. Doddridge, 1755



- 2 My sins, my sins, my Saviour,
 How sad on Thee they fall!
 Seen through Thy gentle patience,
 I tenfold feel them all.
 I know they are forgiven;
 But still, their pain to me
 Is all the grief and anguish
 They laid, my Lord, on Thee.
- 3 My sins, my sins, my Saviour!
 Their guilt I never knew
 Till with Thee in the desert
 I near Thy passion drew;

- Till with Thee in the garden
 I heard Thy pleading prayer,
 And saw the sweat-drops bloody
 That told Thy sorrow there.
- 4 Therefore my songs, my Saviour,
 E'en in this time of woe,
 Shall tell of all Thy goodness
 To suffering man below;
 Thy goodness and Thy favor,
 Whose presence from above
 Makes glad those hearts, my Saviour,
 That live in Thee and love.



- 2 Take my voice, and let me sing Always, only, for my King;
 Take my lips, and let them be
 Filled with messages from Thee;
 Take my silver and my gold,
 Not a mite would I withhold;
 Take my intellect, and use
 Every power as Thou should choose.
- 3 Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no longer mine;
 Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy royal throne;
 Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treasure-store;
 Take myself, and I will be Ever, only, all for Thee.

F. R. Havergal, 1874



2 I am trusting Thee for pardon, At Thy feet I bow;

For Thy grace and tender mercy, Trusting now.

3 I am trusting Thee for cleansing
In the crimson flood;

Trusting Thee to make me holy By Thy blood.

4 I am trusting Thee to guide me; Thou alone shalt lead, Every day and hour supplying All my need.

5 I am trusting Thee for power, Thine can never fail;

Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me Must prevail.

6 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all.

F. R. Havergal, 1874



2 Jesus, I die to Thee, Whenever death shall come; To die in Thee is life to me, In my eternal home.

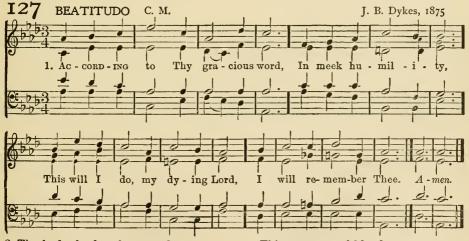
3 Whether to live or die, I know not which is best; To live in Thee is bliss to me, To die is endless rest.

4 Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
Makes heaven for ever mine.
H Harbaugh, 1850



- 2 While in penitence we kneel, Thy blest presence let us feel, All Thy wondrous love reveal.
- 3 While on Thy dear cross we gaze, Mourning o'er our sinful ways, Turn our sadness into praise.
- 4 When we taste the mystic wine, Of Thine outpoured blood the sign, Fill our hearts with love divine.
- 5 Draw us to Thy wounded side, Whence there flowed the healing tide; There our sins and sorrows hide.
- 6 From the bonds of sin release; Cold and wavering faith increase; Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.
- 7 Lead us by Thy piercèd hand,
 Till around Thy throne we stand,
 In the bright and better land.

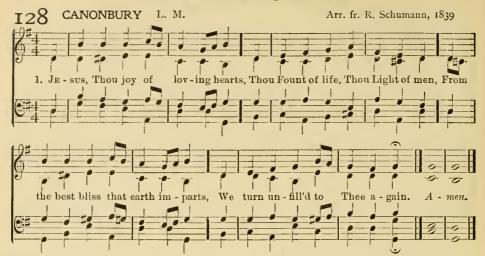
R. H. Baynes, 1864



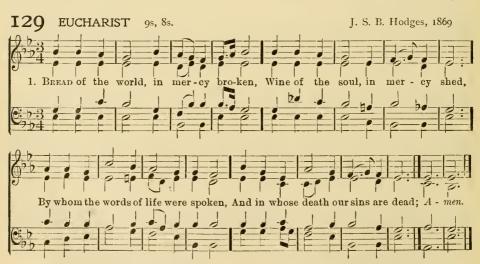
- 2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
 My bread from heaven shall be;
 Thy testamental cup I take,
 And thus remember Thee.
- 3 Gethsemane can I forget?
 Or there Thy conflict see,

- Thine agony and bloody sweat, And not remember Thee?
- 4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Calvary,
 - O Lamb of God, my sacrifice, I must remember Thee.

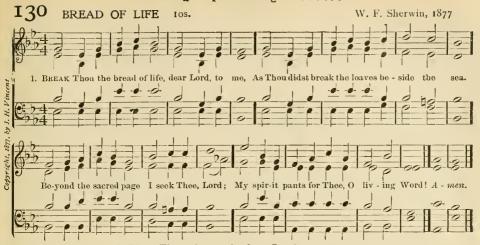
J. Montgomery, 1825



- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; Thou savest those that on Thee call; To them that seek Thee, Thou art good, To them that find Thee, all in all!
- 3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread, And long to feast upon Thee still; We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
- 4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
 Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
 Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,
 Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.
- 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay;
 Make all our moments calm and bright;
 Chase the dark night of sin away;
 Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.
 Bernard of Clairvaux, 1750, arr. Tr. R. Palmer, 1858

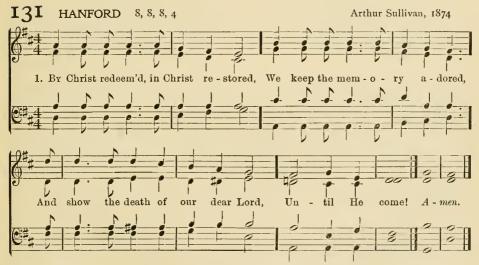


2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken, Look on the tears by sinners shed; And be Thy feast to us the token That by Thy grace our souls are fed.



2 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread by Galilee; Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall, And I shall find my peace, my all in all.

M. A. Lathbury, 1880



- 2 His body, broken in our stead, Is here in this memorial bread; And so our feeble love is fed Until He come.
- 3 His fearful drops of agony,
 His life-blood shed for us, we see:
 The wine shall tell the mystery
 Until He come.
- 4 And thus that dark betrayal night,
 With the last advent we unite—
 The shame, the glory,—by this rite,
 Until He come.
- 5 Oh, blessèd hope! with this elate Let not our hearts be desolate, But, strong in faith, in patience wait Until He come.

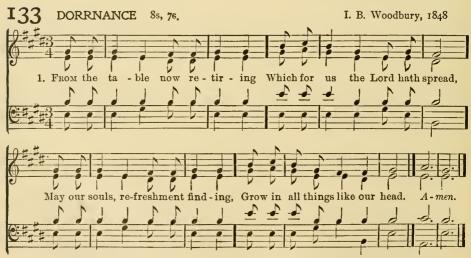
G. Rawson, 1857



- 2 Here have we seen Thy face, And felt Thy presence here; So may the savor of Thy grace In word and life appear.
- 3 The purchase of Thy blood, By sin no longer led,

- The path our dear Redeemer trod May we rejoicing tread.
- 4 In self-forgetting love
 Be our communion shown,
 Until we join the church above,
 And know as we are known.

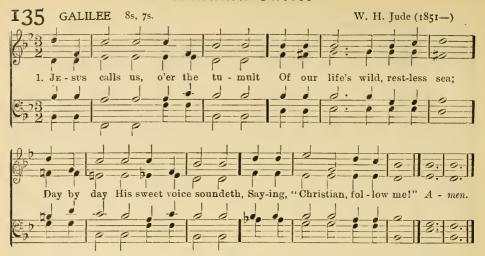
 A. R. Wolfe, 1858



- 2 His example while beholding,
 May our lives His image bear;
 Him our Lord and Master calling,
 His commands may we revere.
- 3 Love to God and man displaying, Walking steadfast in His way, Joy attend us in believing, Peace from God, through endless day,



- 2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
 Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
 Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
 "Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."
- 3 Here see the Bread of life, see waters flowing
 Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
 Come to the feast of love, come, ever knowing
 Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.



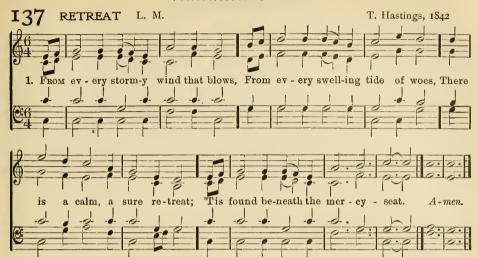
- 2 Jesus calls us from the worship
 Of the vain world's golden store,
 From each idol that would keep us,
 Saying, "Christian, love Me more."
- 3 In our joys and in our sorrows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
- Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
- 4 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
 Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
 Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
 Serve and love Thee best of all.

 Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1852



- 2 The world can never giveThe bliss for which we sigh;'T is not the whole of life to live,Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears There is a life above,

- Unmeasured by the flight of years, And all that life is love.
- 4 Here would we end our quest:
 Alone are found in Thee
 The life of perfect love, the rest
 Of immortality.



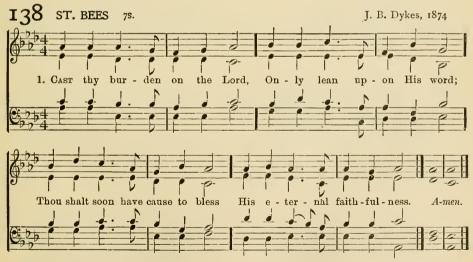
- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
 The oil of gladness on our heads,
 A place than all beside more sweet;
 It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.
- 3 There is a spot where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;

Though sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there, on eagle's wing we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down, our souls to
greet,

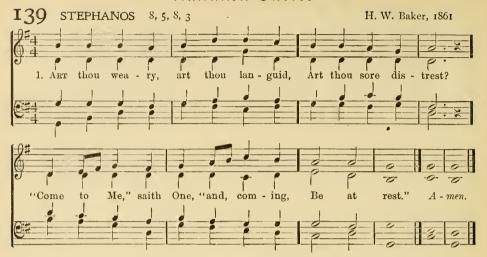
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

H. Stowell, 1828



- 2 Ever in the raging storm
 Thou shalt see His cheering form,
 Hear His pledge of coming aid:
 "It is I, be not afraid."
- 3 Cast thy burden at His feet; Linger at His mercy-seat: He will lead thee by the hand Gently to the better land.

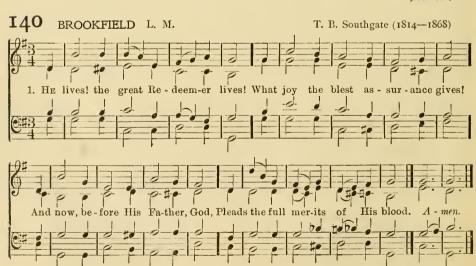
Anon.



- 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?
 - "In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."
- 3 Is there diadem, as monarch, That His brow adorns?
 - "Yea, a crown, in very surety, But of thorns."
- 4 If I find Him, if I follow, What His guerdon here?
 - "Many a sorrow, many a labor, Many a tear."

- 5 If I still hold closely to Him, What hath He at last?
 - "Sorrow vanquished, labor ended, Jordan passed."
- 6 If I ask Him to receive me, Will He say me nay?
 - "Not till earth and not till heaven Pass away."
- 7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling, Is He sure to bless?
 - "Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs, Answer, Yes."

J. M. Neale, 1862



98



- 2 Jesus, our great High-Priest,
 Hath full atonement made;
 Ye weary spirits, rest,
 Ye mournful souls, be glad:
 The year of Jubilee is come;
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 3 Extol the Lamb of God,
 The all-atoning Lamb;
 Redemption by His blood
 Throughout the world proclaim.
 The year of Jubilee is come;
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
 C. Wesley, 1750

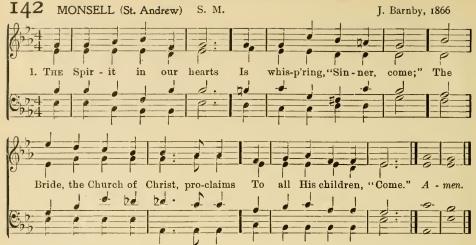
(BROOKFIELD) L. M.

- 2 Repeated crimes awake our fears, And justice armed with frowns appears; But in the Saviour's lovely face Sweet mercy smiles, and all is peace.
- 3 In every dark, distressful hour, When sin and Satan join their power.

Let this dear hope repel the dart, That Jesus bears us on His heart.

4 Great Advocate, almighty Friend!
On Him our humble hopes depend;
Our cause can never, never fail,
For Jesus pleads, and must prevail.

Anne Steele

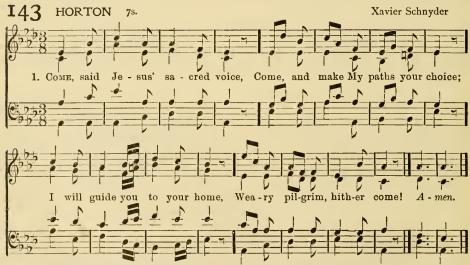


- 2 Let him that heareth, say
 To all about him, "Come;"
 Let him that thirsts for righteousness
 To Christ, the fountain, come.
- 3 Yes, whosoever will, O let him freely come,

And freely drink the stream of life: 'T is Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, "I quickly come;"
Lord, even so; I wait Thine hour;
Jesus, my Saviour, come.

E. U. Onderdonk, 1826



TOO

- 2 Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn, Long hast roamed the barren waste, Weary pilgrim, hither haste.
- 3 Ye who, tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain;

Ye, by fiercer anguish torn, In remorse for guilt who mourn;

4 Hither come, for here is found Balm that flows for every wound, Peace that ever shall endure, Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

A. L. Barbauld, 1792



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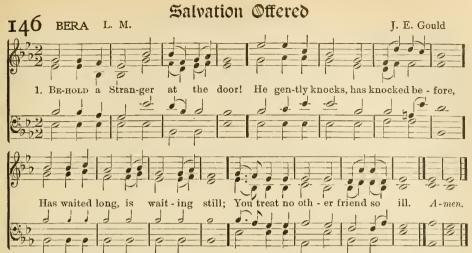
- 2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking: And lo! that hand is scarred, And thorns Thy brow encircle, And tears Thy face have marred:
 - O love that passeth knowledge, So patiently to wait!
 - O sin that hath no equal, So fast to bar the gate!

- 3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading In accents meek and low,
 - "I died for you, My children, And will ye treat Me so?"
 - O Lord, with shame and sorrow We open now the door:

Dear Saviour, enter, enter, And leave us nevermore.



- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed, For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow; For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless, And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 "Even down to old age all My people shall prove My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love; And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.
- 6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I will not desert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"



- 2 Oh, lovely attitude! He stands With melting heart and loaded hands: Oh, matchless kindness! and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.
- 3 But will He prove a friend indeed? He will; the very friend you need:

The Friend of sinners—yes, 't is He, With garments dyed on Calvary.

4 Rise, touched with gratitude divine; Turn out His enemy and thine, That soul-destroying monster, sin, And let the heavenly Stranger in.



- 2 "I delivered thee when bound, And, when bleeding, healed thy wound, Sought thee wandering, set thee right, Turned thy darkness into light.
- 3 "Can a woman's tender care Cease towards the child she bare? Yes, she may forgetful be; Yet will I remember thee.
- 4 "Mine is an unchanging love, Higher than the heights above,

Deeper than the depths beneath, Free and faithful, strong as death.

- 5 "Thou shalt see my glory soon, When the work of grace is done; Partner of My Throne shalt be: Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"
- 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
 That my love is weak and faint;
 Yet I love Thee and adore;
 Oh, for grace to love Thee more!
 W. Cowper. 1768

103



- 2 Not the labor of my hands
 Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
 Could my zeal no respite know,
 Could my tears forever flow,
 All for sin could not atone;
 Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring; Simply to Thy cross I cling; Naked, come to Thee for dress; Helpless, look to Thee for grace; Vile, I to the fountain fly: Wash me, Saviour, or I die!
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When mine eyelids close in death,
 When I soar to worlds unknown,
 See Thee on Thy judgment throne;
 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee!

A. M. Toplady, 1776

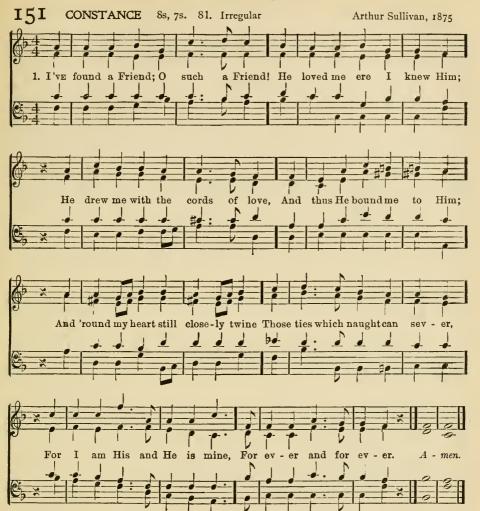


- 2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
 All fullness dwells in Him;
 He heals all my diseases,
 He doth my soul redeem:
 I lay my griefs on Jesus,
 My burdens and my cares;
 He from them all releases,
 He all my sorrows shares.
- 3 I long to be like Jesus,
 Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
 I long to be like Jesus,
 The Father's holy child:
 I long to be with Jesus
 Amid the heavenly throng,
 To sing with saints His praises,
 To learn the angels' song,
 H. Bonar, 1843



- 2 Though coming weak and vile,
 Thou dost my strength assure;
 Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
 Till spotless all and pure.
- 3 'Tis Jesus calls me on
 To perfect faith and love,
 To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
 For earth and heav'n above.
- 4 'Tis Jesus who confirms
 The blessed work within,
 By adding grace to welcomed grace
 Where reigned the pow'r of sin.
- 5 And He the witness gives
 To loyal hearts and free,
 That every promise is fulfilled,
 If faith but brings the plea.

6 All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail, the gift of Christ, our Lord,
Our strength and Righteousness.



- 2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!

 He bled, He died to save me;

 And not alone the gift of life,

 But His own self He gave me.

 Naught that I have mine own I'll call,

 I'll hold it for the Giver;

 My heart, my strength, my life, my all,

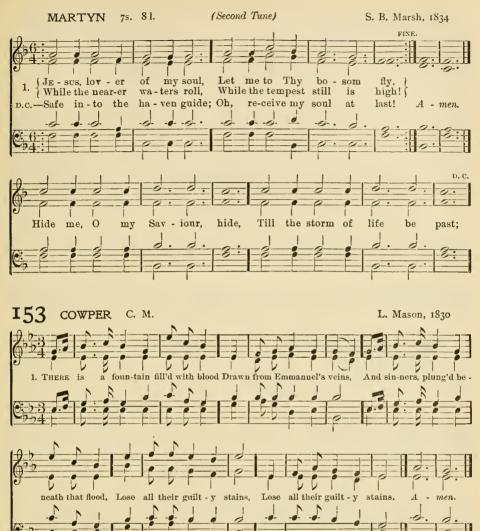
 Are His, and His for ever.
- 3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
 All power to Him is given,
 To guard me on my onward course,
 And bring me safe to heaven:
- Eternal glory gleams afar,
 To nerve my faint endeavor:
 So now to watch, to work, to war;
 And then to rest for ever.
- 4 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend,
 So kind and true and tender!
 So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
 So mighty a Defender!
 From Him, who loves me now so well,
 What power my soul shall sever?
 Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?
 No: I am His for ever.

J. G. Small, 1866



- 2 Other refuge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, ah! leave me not alone, Still support and comfort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Cover my defenceless head With the shadow of Thy wing!
- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find: Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
- Just and holy is Thy name; I am all unrighteousness: False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cover all my sin; Let the healing streams abound; Make and keep me pure within. Thou of life the fountain art, Freely let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up within my heart; Rise to all eternity!

C. Wesley, 1740

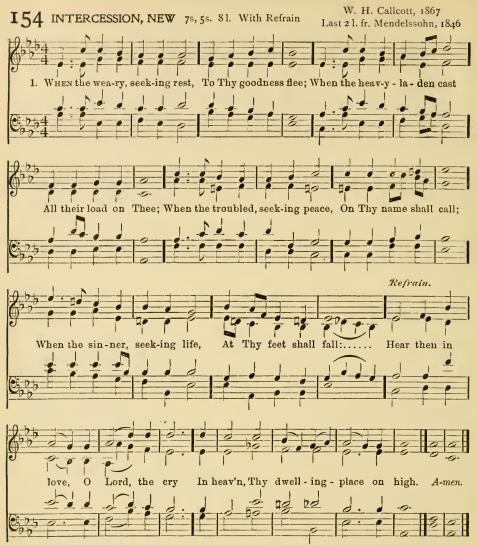


- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there have I, as vile as he, Wash'd all my sins away.
- 3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
 Shall never lose its power,
 Till all the ransomed church of God

Be saved, to sin no more.

- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing Thy power to save,
 When this poor, lisping, stammering
 tongue
 Lies silent in the grave.

W. Cowper, 1771



2 When the worldling, sick at heart, Lifts his soul above; When the prodigal looks back To his Father's love; When the proud man, from his pride, Stoops to seek Thy face; When the burdened brings his guilt To Thy throne of grace:

(Refrain)

Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high. 3 When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee:

(Refrain)

Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

4 When the child, with loving heart, Youth, or maiden fair; When the aged, trusting still, Seek Thy face in prayer; When the widow weeps to Thee, Sad and lone and low;

When the orphan brings to Thee All his orphan woe:

(Refrain)

Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.



- 2 O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to Thee; My heart restores its borrowed ray, That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May brighter, fairer be.
- 3 O Joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee; I trace the rainbow through the rain, And feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
- 4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
 I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
 I lay in dust life's glory dead,
 And from the ground there blossoms red
 Life that shall endless be.

G. Matheson, 1892

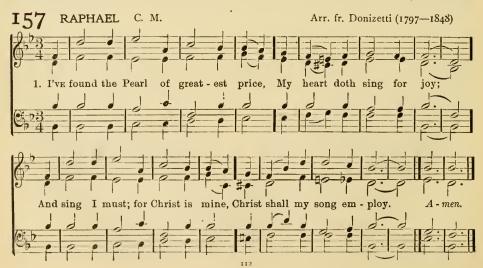


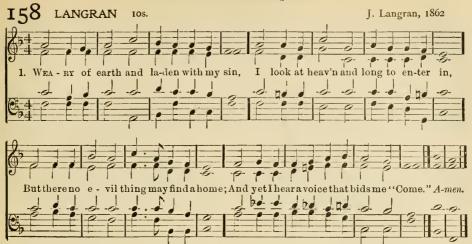
- 2 Pass me not, O gracious Father, Sinful though my heart may be; Thou might'st leave me, but the rather Let Thy mercy light on me, even me!
- 3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour,
 Let me love and cling to Thee;
 I am longing for Thy favor;
 Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh call me,
 even me!
- 4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
 Thou canst make the blind to see;
 Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
 Speak the word of power to me, even

me!

- 5 Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and free, Grace of God, so strong and boundless, Magnify them all in me, even me!
- 6 Pass me not! this lost one bringing,
 'T is but one more, Lord, for Thee;
 All my heart to Thee is springing;
 Blessing others, oh bless me, even me!

E. Codner, 1860





- 2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand In the pure glory of that holy land? Before the whiteness of that Throne appear? Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.
- 3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way, Evil is ever with me day by day; Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall, "Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."
- 4 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
 His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
 And His the blood that can for all atone,
 And set me faultless there before the throne.
- 5 'T was He who found me on the deathly wild, And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child. And day by day, whereby my soul may live, Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.
- 6 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord, Thine all the merits, mine the great reward; Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown, Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

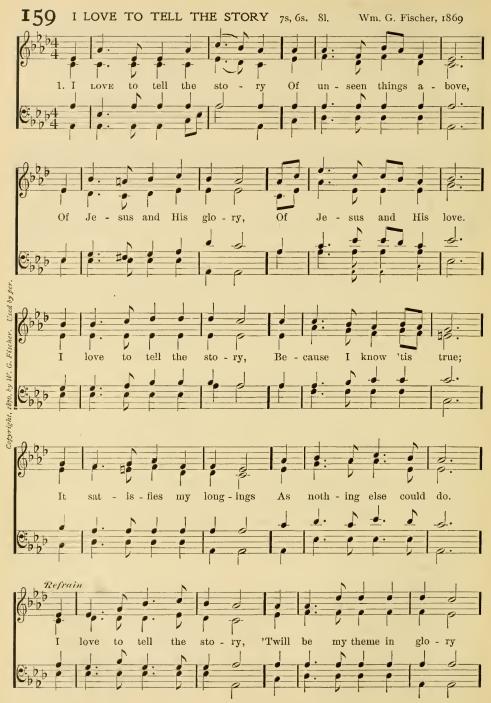
113

S. J. Stone, 1866

(RAPHAEL) C. M.

- 2 Christ is my Prophet, Priest, and King;
 A Prophet full of light,
 My great High-Priest before the Throne,
 My King of heavenly might.
- 3 For He indeed is Lord of lords, And He the King of kings; He is the Sun of righteousness, With healing in His wings.
- 4 Christ is my Peace; He died for me, For me He gave His blood; And as my wondrous Sacrifice, Offered Himself to God.
- 5 Christ Jesus is my All in all, My Comfort and my Love, My Life below, and He shall be My Joy and Crown above.

J.Mason, 1683



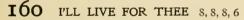


2 I love to tell the story;
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story,
It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.—Ref.

3 I love to tell the story;
"Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.

I love to tell the story,
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own Holy Word.—Ref.

4 I love to tell the story;
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it, like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story,
That I have loved so long.—Ref.
Catherine Hankey, 1866



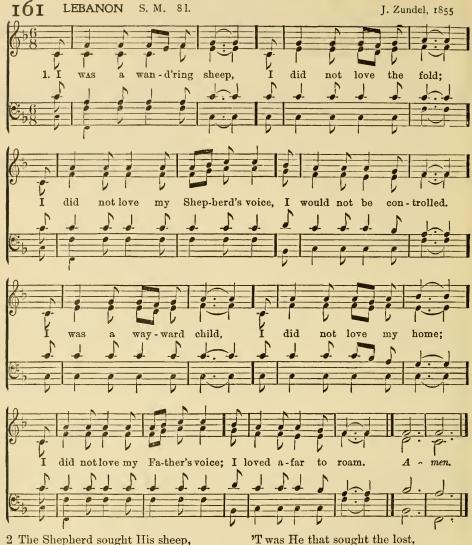
Charles R. Dunbar



- 2 I now believe Thou dost receive, For Thou hast died that I might live; And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Saviour and my God!
- 3 O Thou who died on Calvary,
 To save my soul and make me free;
 I consecrate my all to Thee,
 My Saviour and my God!

115

Ralph E. Hudson, 1882



116

The Father sought His child, They followed me o'er vale and hill, O'er deserts waste and wild: They found me nigh to death, Famished and faint, and lone; They bound me with the bands of love; They saved the wandering one.

3 Jesus my Shepherd is, 'T was He that loved my soul, 'T was He that washed me in His blood, 'T was He that made me whole;

That found the wandering sheep, 'T was He that brought me to the fold, 'T is He that still doth keep.

4 I was a wandering sheep, I would not be controlled;

But now I love the Shepherd's voice, I love, I love the fold;

I was a wayward child, I once preferred to roam; But now I love my Father's voice, I love, I love His home.



- 2 O shouldst Thou from us, fallen, Withhold Thy grace to guide, Forever we should wander From Thee, and peace, aside; But Thou to spirits contrite Dost light and life impart, That man may learn to serve Thee, With thankful, joyous heart.
- 3 Our souls—on Thee we cast them,
 Our only refuge Thou!
 Thy cheering words revive us,
 When pressed with grief we bow:
 Thou bear'st the trusting spirit
 Upon Thy loving breast,
 And givest all Thy ransomed
 A sweet, unending rest.





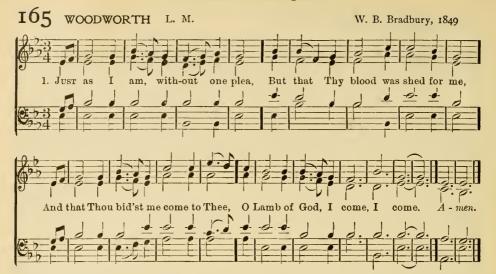
- We need not to confess our fault,
 For surely Thou canst tell;
 What we have done, and what we are,
 Thou knowest very well.
 Wherefore, to beg and to entreat,
 With tears we come to Thee,
 As children that have done amiss
 Fall at their father's knee.
- 3 And need we, then, O Lord, repeat
 The blessing which we crave,
 When Thou dost know, before we speak,
 The thing that we would have.
 Mercy, O Lord, we mercy ask,
 This is the total sum;

For mercy, Lord, is all our prayer; O let Thy mercy come!



- 2 By Thy helpless infant years,
 By Thy life of want and tears,
 By Thy days of sore distress
 In the savage wilderness,
 By the dread mysterious hour
 Of the insulting tempter's power:
 Turn, oh turn a favoring eye,
 Hear our solemn litany!
- 3 By the sacred grief that swept
 O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
 By the boding tears that flowed
 Over Salem's loved abode;
 By the anguished sigh that told;
 Treachery lurked within Thy fold;
 From Thy seat above the sky,
 Hear our solemn litany!
- 4 By Thine hour of dire despair,
 By Thine agony of prayer,
 By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
 Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
 By the gloom that veiled the skies
 O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
 Listen to our humble cry,
 Hear our solemn litany!
- 5 By Thy deep expiring groan;
 By the sad sepulchral stone;
 By the vault, whose dark abode
 Held in vain the rising God:
 Oh! from earth to heaven restored,
 Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
 Listen, listen to the cry
 Of our solemn litany!

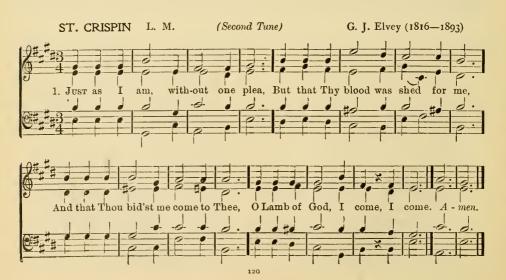
R. Grant, 1815



- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
 To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
 O Lamb of God, I come.
- 3 Just as I am, though tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fightings and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come.
- 4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come.

- 5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come.
- 6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown Has broken every barrier down; Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come.





knees

our

2 Holy Jesus, grant us tears, Fill us with heart-searching fears, Ere that day of doom appears.

way,

On

3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour, Kneeling lowly at Thy door, Ere it close for evermore.

pass

4 By Thy night of agony, By Thy supplicating cry, By Thy willingness to die, 5 By Thy tears of bitter woe For Jerusalem below, Let us not Thy love forego.

fall

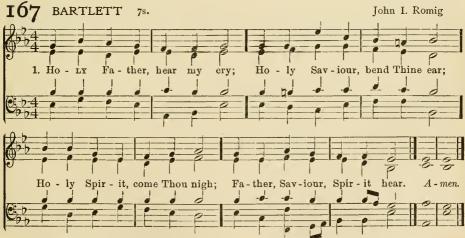
6 Judge and Saviour of our race, Grant us when we see Thy face, With Thy ransomed ones a place.

and

pray.

A - men.

7 On Thy love we rest alone, And that love shall then be known By the pardoned, round Thy throne.



- 2 Father, save me from my sin; Saviour, I Thy mercy crave; Gracious Spirit, make me clean; Father, Son, and Spirit, save.
- 3 Father, let me taste Thy love; Saviour, fill my soul with peace;

Spirit, come my heart to move; Father, Son, and Spirit, bless.

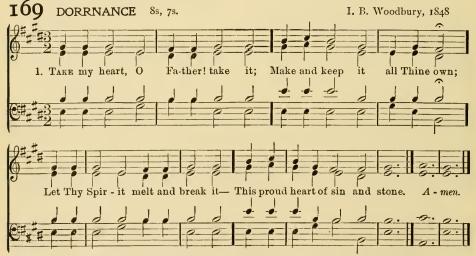
4 Father, Son, and Spirit, Thou One Jehovah, shed abroad All Thy grace within me now; Be my Father and my God.

H. Bonar, 1843



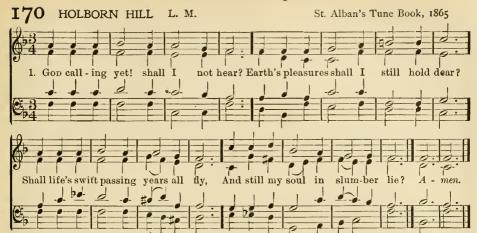
- 2 I have long withstood His grace, Long provoked Him to His face, Would not hearken to His calls, Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
- 3 Kindled His relentings are, Me He now delights to spare;
- Cries, "How shall I give thee up?" Lets the lifted thunder drop.
- 4 There for me the Saviour stands, Shows His wounds, and spreads His God is love: I know, I feel; [hands; Jesus lives and loves me still.

C. Wesley, 1740

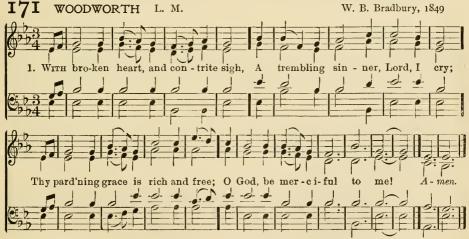


- 2 Father, make me pure and lowly, Fond of peace and far from strife; Turning from the paths unholy Of this vain and sinful life.
- 3 Ever let Thy grace surround me, Strengthen me with power divine,
- Till Thy cords of love have bound me:
 Make me to be wholly Thine.
- 4 May the blood of Jesus heal me And my sins be all forgiven; Holy Spirit, take and seal me, Guide me in the path of heaven.

122



- 2 God calling yet! shall I not rise? Can I His loving voice despise, And basely His kind care repay? He calls me still; can I delay?
- 3 God calling yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the closer lock? He still is waiting to receive, And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?
- 4 God calling yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bondage live? I wait, but He does not forsake; He calls me still: my heart, awake!
- 5 God calling yet! I cannot stay; My heart I yield without delay. Vain world, farewell, from thee I part; The voice of God hath reached my heart. G. Tersteegen, 1735, 7r. S. B. Findlater, 1855

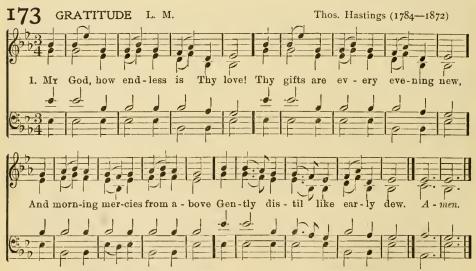


- 2 I smite upon my troubled breast, With deep and conscious guilt oppressed; Christ and His Cross my only plea; O God, be merciful to me!
- 3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes Nor dare uplift them to the skies; But Thou dost all my anguish see; O God, be merciful to me!
- 4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done Can for a single sin atone; To Calvary alone I flee; O God, be merciful to me!
- 5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell, With all the ransomed throng I dwell, My raptured song shall ever be, God has been merciful to me!

123



- 2 Thy promise is my only plea,
 With this I venture nigh;
 Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
 And such, O Lord, am I.
- 3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin, By Satan sorely pressed, By war without, and fears within, I come to Thee for rest.
- 4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place,
 That, sheltered near Thy side,
 I may my fierce accuser face,
 And tell him, Thou hast died!
- Oh, wondrous love! to bleed and die,
 To bear the cross and shame,
 That guilty sinners, such as I,
 Might plead Thy precious name.



- 2 Thou spreadst the curtains of the night, Great guardian of my sleeping hours; Thy sovereign word restores the light And quickens all my drowsy powers.
- 3 I yield my powers to Thy command, To Thee I consecrate my days; Perpetual blessings from Thine hand Demand perpetual songs of praise.

Salvation Accepted



- When darkness seems to veil His face,
 I rest on His unchanging grace;
 In every high and stormy gale,
 My anchor holds within the veil;
 On Christ, the solid rock I stand;
 All other ground is sinking sand.
- 3 His oath, His covenant, and blood, Support me in the whelming flood: When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay: On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand.

Salvation Accepted



- 2 Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
 And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
 I give up myself, and whatever I know —
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.— Ref.
- 3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat; I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow — Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.— Ref.
- 4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait; Come now, and within me a new heart create; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st No—Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.—Ref.

т 26



- 2 May Thy rich grace impart
 Strength to my fainting heart,
 My zeal inspire;
 As Thou hast died for me,
 Oh, may my love to Thee
 Pure, warm, and changeless be,
 A living fire.
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
 And griefs around me spread,
 Be Thou my guide;
 Bid darkness turn to day,
 Wipe sorrow's tears away,
 Nor let me ever stray
 From Thee aside.
- 4 When ends life's transient dream,
 When death's cold, sullen stream
 Shall o'er me roll;
 Blest Saviour, then, in love,
 Fear and distrust remove;
 Oh, bear me safe above,
 A ransomed soul!

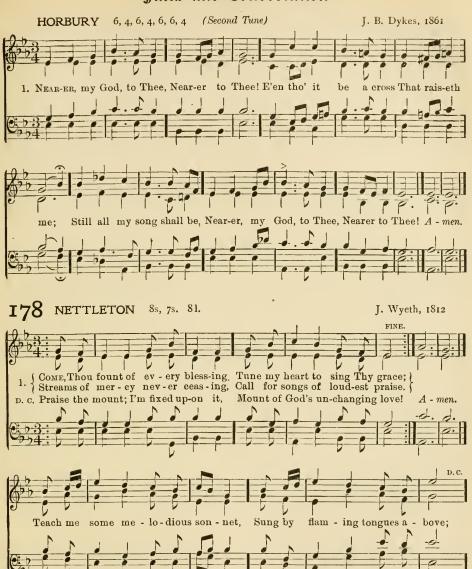
R. Palmer, 1830



- 2 Though like a wanderer,
 The sun gone down,
 Darkness be over me,
 My rest a stone;
 Yet in my dreams I'd be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!
- 3 There let the way appear Steps unto heaven; All that Thou sendest me In mercy given; Angels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts
 Bright with Thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs,
 Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!
- 5 Or if on joyful wing,
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly,
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

S. F. Adams, 1841



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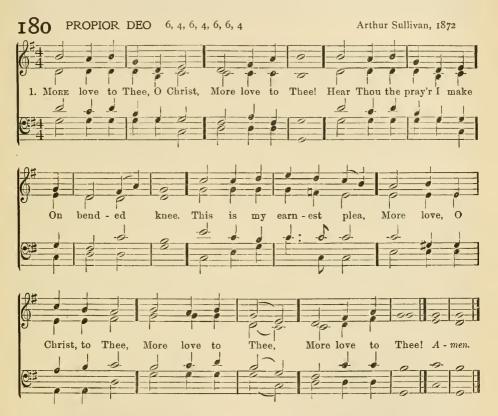
2 Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure;
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed with precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; O take and seal it,
Seal it from Thy courts above.



- 2 Let the world despise and leave me; They have left my Saviour, too; Human hearts and looks deceive me: Thou art not, like them, untrue; And while Thou dost smile upon me, God of wisdom, love, and might, Foes may hate, and friends disown me; Show Thy face and all is bright.
- 3 Go then, earthly fame and treasure!
 Come disaster, scorn and pain!
 In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
 With Thy favor, loss is gain.
 I have called Thee Abba, Father;
 I have stayed my heart on Thee:
 Storms may howl, and clouds may gather
 All must work for good to me.

- 4 Soul, then know thy full salvation; Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care; Joy to find, in every station, Something still to do or bear. Think what Spirit dwells within thee, What a Father's smile is thine. What a Saviour died to win thee:
- 5 Haste thee on from grace to glory, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer; Heaven's eternal day's before thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there. Soon shall close thy earthly mission, Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days, Hope soon change to glad fruition, Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine? Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. H. F. Lyte, 1825



- 2 Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest: Now Thee alone I seek: Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee. More love to Thee!
- 3 Let sorrow do its work. Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy messengers. Sweet their refrain.

- When they can sing with me, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee!
- 4 Then shall my latest breath Whisper Thy praise; This be the parting cry, My heart shall raise,— This still its prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee!

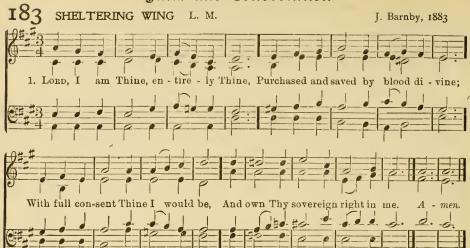
E. P. Prentiss, 1860



- 2 O'er the blest mercy-seat
 Pleading for me,
 My feeble faith looks up,
 Jesus, to Thee.
 Help me the cross to bear,
 Thy wondrous love declare,
 Some song to raise, or prayer,
 Something for Thee.
- 3 Give me a faithful heart,
 Likeness to Thee,
 That each departing day
 Henceforth may see
 Some work of love begun,
 Some deed of kindness done,
 Some wanderer sought and won,
 Something for Thee.
- 4 All that I am and have,
 Thy gifts so free,
 In joy, in grief, through life,
 O Lord, for Thee!
 And when Thy face I see,
 My ransomed soul shall be,
 Through all eternity,
 Something for Thee.



- 2 The kingdom that I seek
 Is Thine: so let the way
 That leads to it be Thine,
 Else I must surely stray.
 Take Thou my cup, and it
 With joy or sorrow fill,
 As best to Thee may seem;
 Choose Thou my good and ill.
- 3 Choose Thou for me my friends,
 My sickness, or my health;
 Choose Thou my cares for me,
 My poverty or wealth.
 Not mine, not mine the choice,
 In things or great, or small;
 Be Thou my guide, my strength,
 My wisdom, and my all.
 H. Bonar, 1857



- 2 Thine would I live, Thine would I die, Be Thine through all eternity; The vow is past beyond repeal; Now will I set the solemn seal.
- 3 Here, at that cross where flows the blood That bought my guilty soul for God, Thee my new Master now I call, And consecrate to Thee my all.
 S. Davies, publ., 1769



- 2 Yes, o'er me, o'er me He watcheth, Ceaseless watcheth, night and day; Yes, e'en me, e'en me He snatcheth From the perils of the way.
- 3 Yes, for me He standeth pleading At the mercy-seat above; Ever for me interceding, Constant in untiring love.
- 4 Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth; I in Him, and He in me! And my empty soul He filleth, Here and through eternity.
- 5 Thus I wait for His returning, Singing all the way to heaven; Such the joyful song of morning, Such the tranquil song of even.

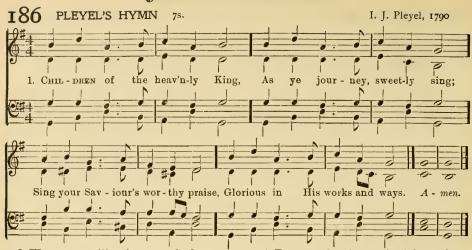
H. Bonar, 1844



- 2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
 Beside the Syrian sea,
 The gracious calling of the Lord,
 Let us, like them, without a word,
 Rise up and follow Thee.
- 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
 O calm of hills above!
 Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
 The silence of eternity,
 Interpreted by love.
- 4 Drop thy still dews of quietness,
 Till all our strivings cease;
 Take from our souls the strain and stress,
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of thy peace.
- 5 Breathe through the heats of our desire
 Thy coolness and thy balm;
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire:
 Speak thro'the earthquake, wind, and fire,
 O still small voice of calm!

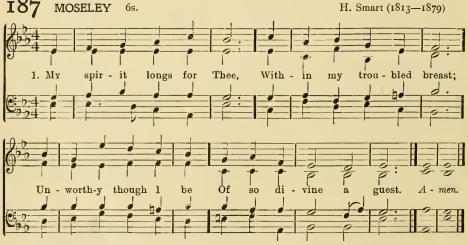
J. G. Whittier, 1872





- 2 We are travelling home to God, In the way the fathers trod: They are happy now, and we Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zion's city is in sight: There our endless home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
- 4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand On the borders of your land; Jesus Christ, your Father's Son, Bids you undismayed go on.
- 5 Lord, obediently we go, Gladly leaving all below; Only Thou our Leader be, And we still will follow Thee.

J. Cennick, 1742 Ab.

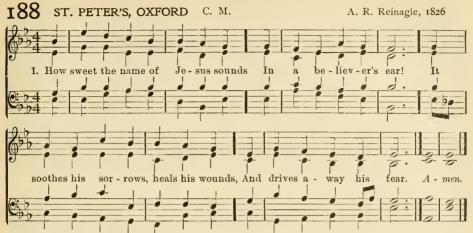


2 Of so divine a guest, Unworthy though I be, Yet has my heart no rest, Unless it come from Thee.

3 Unless it come from Thee, In vain I look around; In all that I can see, No rest is to be found.

- 4 No rest is to be found But in Thy blessèd love:
 - O let my wish be crowned, And send it from above.

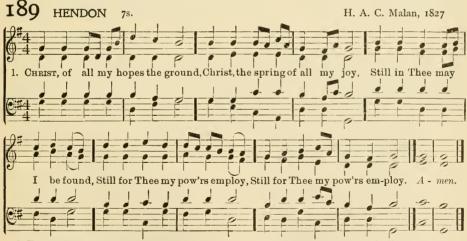
John Byrom, 1773



- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
 And calms the troubled breast!
 'T is manna to the hungry soul,
 And to the weary, rest.
- 3 Dear name! the rock on which I build,
 My shield and hiding-place,
 My never-failing treasury, filled
 With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus, my Shepherd, husband, friend, My prophet, priest, and King;

- My Lord, my life, my way, my end, Accept the praise I bring.
- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
 And cold my warmest thought;
 But when I see Thee as Thou art,
 I'll praise Thee as I ought.
- 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
 With every fleeting breath;
 And may the music of Thy name
 Refresh my soul in death.

John Newton, 1779

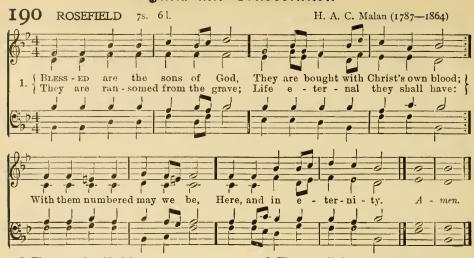


2 Fountain of o'erflowing grace, Freely from Thy fullness give; Till I close my earthly race, May I prove it Christ to live.

3 When I touch the blessèd shore, Back the closing waves shall roll; Death's dark stream shall nevermore Part from Thee my ravished soul.

4 Thus, oh, thus an entrance give
To the land of cloudless sky;
Having known it Christ to live,
Let me know it gain to die.

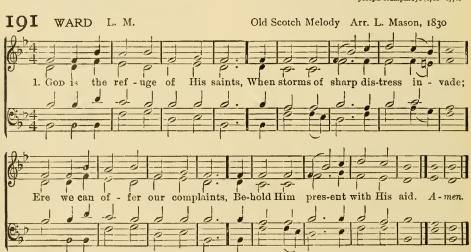
R. Wardlaw, 1817



2 They are justified by grace, They enjoy the Saviour's peace: All their sins are washed away; They shall stand in God's great day: With them numbered may we be, Here, and in eternity.

3 They are lights upon the earth, Children of a heavenly birth,— One with God, with Jesus one: Glory is in them begun: With them numbered may we be, Here, and in eternity.

Joseph Humphreys (1720-1770)



138

2 Loud may the troubled ocean roar; In sacred peace our souls abide; While every nation, every shore,

Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

3 There is a stream whose gentle flow Supplies the city of our God,

Life, love, and joy, still gliding through, And watering our divine abode.

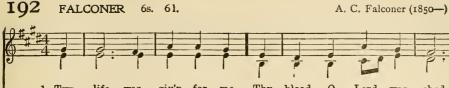
4 That sacred stream, Thine holy word, Our grief allays, our fear controls; Sweet peace Thy promises afford,

And give new strength to fainting souls.

5 Zion enjoys her monarch's love, Secure against a threatening hour;

Nor can her firm foundation move, Built on His truth, and armed with power

L. Watts, 1719



1. Thy life was giv'n for me, Thy blood, O Lord, was shed,







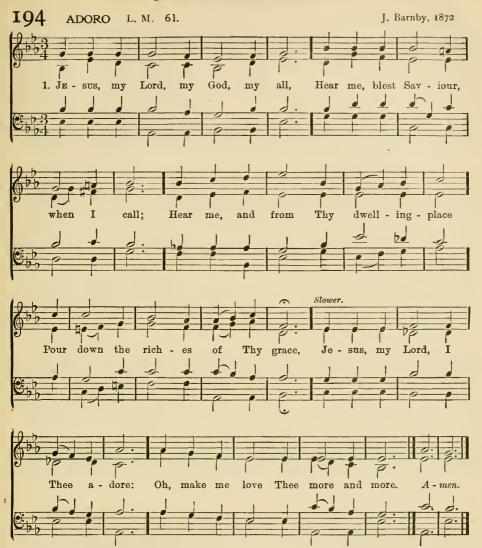
- 2 Long years were spent for me In weariness and woe, That through eternity Thy glory I might know. Long years were spent for me: Have I spent one for Thee?
- 3 Thy Father's home of light,
 Thy rainbow-circled throne,
 Were left for earthly night,
 For wanderings sad and lone.
 Yea, all was left for me:
 Have I left aught for Thee?
- 4 And Thou hast brought to me,
 Down from Thy home above,
 Salvation full and free,
 Thy pardon and Thy love.
 Great gifts Thou broughtest me:
 What have I brought to Thee?
- 5 Oh, let my life be given,
 My years for Thee be spent,
 World-fetters all be riven,
 And joy with suffering blent!
 Thou gavest Thyself for me;
 I give myself to Thee.

F. R. Havergal, 1858



- 2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love, Through constant watching wise, To meet the glad with joyful smiles, To wipe the weeping eyes;
 - A heart at leisure from itself To soothe and sympathize.
- 3 I would not have the restless will
 That hurries to and fro,
 Seeking for some great thing to do,
 Or secret thing to know;
 I would be treated as a child,
 And guided where I go.
- 4 Wherever in the world I am,
 In whatsoe'er estate,
 I have a fellowship with hearts
 To keep and cultivate;
 A work of lowly love to do
 For Him on whom I wait.
- 5 I ask Thee for the daily strength,
 To none that ask denied,
 A mind to blend with outward life,
 While keeping at Thy side,
 Content to fill a little space,
 If Thou be glorified.
- 6 In service which Thy will appoints
 There are no bonds for me;
 My secret heart is taught the truth
 That makes Thy children free;
 A life of self-renouncing love
 Is one of liberty.

140



- 2 Jesus, too late I Thee have sought: How can I love Thee as I ought? And how extol Thy matchless fame, The glorious beauty of Thy name? Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore: Oh, make me love Thee more and more.
- 3 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me, That Thou hast dealt so lovingly? How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
- So far exceeding hope or thought. Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore: Oh, make me love Thee more and more.
- 4 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song,
 To Thee my heart and soul belong:
 All that I have or am is Thine,
 And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine.
 Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore:
 Oh, make me love Thee more and more.

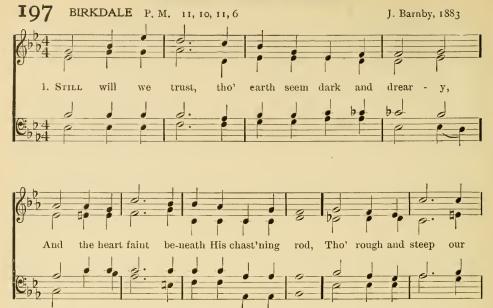


- 2 There are stony ways to tread;
 Give the strength we sorely lack.
 There are tangled paths to tread;
 Light us, lest we miss the track.
 Holy Jesus, day by day,
 Lead us in the narrow way.
- 3 There are sandy wastes that lie
 Cold and sunless, vast and drear,
 Where the feeble faint and die;
 Grant us grace to presevere.
 Holy Jesus, day by day,
 Lead us in the narrow way.
- 4 There are soft and flowery glades
 Decked with golden-fruited trees,
 Sunny slopes and scented shades;
 Keep us, Lord, from slothful ease.
 Holy Jesus, day by day,
 Lead us in the narrow way.
- 5 Upward still to purer heights!
 Onward yet to scenes more blest,
 Calmer regions, clearer lights,
 Till we reach the promised rest!
 Holy Jesus, day by day,
 Lead us in the narrow way.



143

- 2 Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me, Only do Thou guide my way; May Thy grace through life attend me, Gladly then shall I obey. Let me do Thy will, or bear it, I would know no will but Thine; Shouldst Thou take my life, or spare it, I that life to Thee resign.
- 3 May this solemn consecration
 Never once forgotten be;
 Let it know no revocation,
 Registered, confirmed by Thee.
 Thine I am, O Lord, for ever
 To Thy service set apart;
 Suffer me to leave Thee never:
 Seal Thine image on my heart.





- 2 Our eyes see dimly till by faith anointed, And our blind choosing brings us grief and pain; Through Him alone who hath our way appointed, We find our peace again.
- 3 Choose for us, God, nor let our weak preferring
 Cheat our poor souls of good Thou hast designed;
 Choose for us, God; Thy wisdom is unerring,
 And we are fools and blind.
- 4 Let us press on, in patient self-denial,
 Accept the hardship, shrink not from the loss;
 Our portion lies beyond the hour of trial,
 Our crown beyond the cross.



- 2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
 My ransom from the dreadful guilt
 Of sin, and wrath divine;
 I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
 In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
 My soul shall ever shine.
- 3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
 And all the forms of love He wears,
 Exalted on His throne;
 In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
 I would to everlasting days
 Make all His glories known.
- 4 Well, the delightful day will come
 When my dear Lord will bring me home,
 And I shall see His face;
 Then with my Saviour, brother, friend,
 A blest eternity I'll spend,
 Triumphant in His grace.

 S. Medley, 1789



146

- 2 Breathe, oh breathe Thy loving Spirit
 Into every troubled breast;
 Let us all in Thee inherit,
 Let us find Thy promised rest;
 Take away the love of sinning,
 Alpha and Omega be;
 End of faith, as its beginning,
 Set our hearts at liberty.
- 3 Come, Almighty to deliver!

 Let us all Thy life receive;

 Suddenly return, and never,

 Never more Thy temples leave.
- There we would be always blessing;
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
 Glory in Thy perfect love.
- 4 Finish, then, Thy new creation,
 Pure, unspotted let us be;
 Let us see our whole salvation,
 Perfectly secured by Thee,
 Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place;
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

C. Wesley, 1741



147

4 Lord of all that's fair to see,

Come, reveal Thyself to me;

Let me, 'mid Thy radiant light,

See Thine unveiled glories bright.

J. Scheffler, 1657 Tr. F. E. Cox, 1841

Then my Saviour's form I find

3 When, as moonlight softly steals,

Heaven its thousand eyes reveals,

Brightly imaged on my mind.



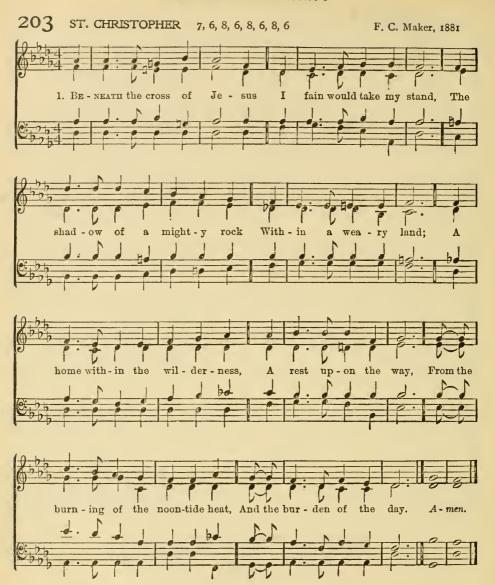
- 2 He saw me ruined in the fall, Yet loved me notwithstanding all, And saved me from my lost estate, His loving-kindness, oh, how great!
- 3 Through mighty hosts of cruel foes, Where earth and hell my way oppose, He safely leads my soul along, His loving-kindness, oh, how strong!
- 4 So when I pass death's gloomy vale, And life and mortal powers shall fail, Oh, may my last expiring breath His loving-kindness sing in death!
- 5 Then shall I mount, and soar away To the bright world of endless day; There shall I sing, with sweet surprise, His loving-kindness in the skies. 148

S. Medley, 1782



- 2 I love Thee, because Thou hast first loved me, And purchased my pardon, on Calvary's tree; I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow; If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
- 3 I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath; And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow, If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 't is now.
- 4 In mansions of glory and endless delight; I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright; I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow, If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 't is now.

Anon.

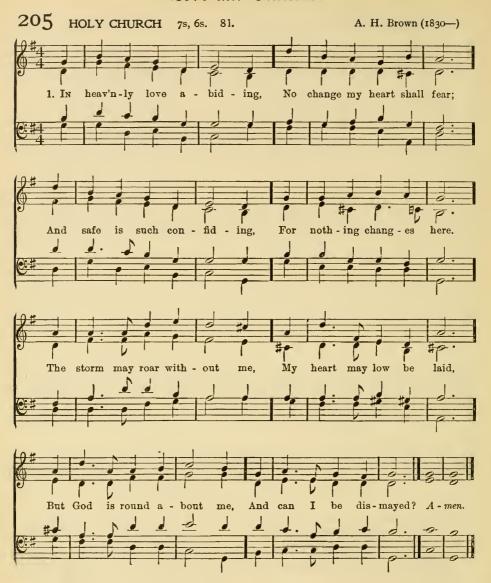


- 2 Upon the cross of Jesus, Mine eye at times can see The very dying form of one Who suffered there for me. And from my smitten heart with tears, These wonders I confess,— The wonder of His glorious love, And my own worthlessness.
- 3 I take, O Cross, thy shadow
 For my abiding-place;
 I ask no other sunshine than
 The sunshine of His face;
 Content to let the world go by,
 To know no gain nor loss,
 My sinful self my only shame,
 My glory all the cross.



- 2 Which of all our friends to save us,
 Could or would have shed his blood?
 But our Jesus died to have us
 Reconciled in Him to God:
 This was boundless love indeed!
 Jesus is a friend in need.
- 3 When He lived on earth abasèd,
 "Friend of sinners" was His name;
 Now above all glory raisèd,
 He rejoices in the same.
 Still He calls them brethren, friends,
 And to all their wants attends.
- 4 Oh, for grace our hearts to soften!
 Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
 We, alas! forget too often
 What a Friend we have above:
 But when home our souls are brought,
 We will love Thee as we ought.

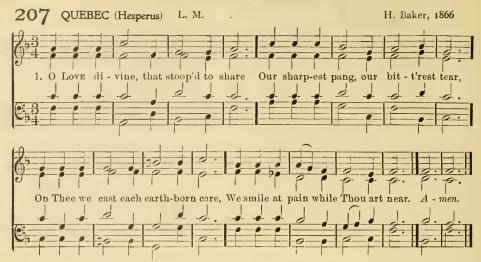
J. Newton, 1779



- 2 Wherever He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shepherd is beside me, And nothing can I lack. His wisdom ever waketh, His sight is never dim, He knows the way He taketh, And I will walk with Him.
- 3 Green pastures are before me,
 Which yet I have not seen;
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
 Where darkest clouds have been.
 My hope I cannot measure,
 My path to life is free,
 My Saviour has my treasure,
 And He will walk with me.

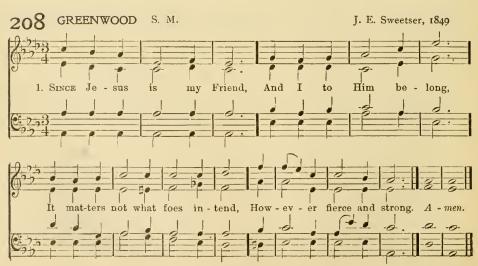


- 2 I could not do without Thee,
 I cannot stand alone,
 I have no strength or goodness,
 No wisdom of my own;
 But Thou, beloved Saviour,
 Art all in all to me,
 And weakness will be power
 If leaning hard on Thee.
- 3 I could not do without Thee,
 For, oh, the way is long,
 And I am often weary,
 And sigh replaces song:
 How could I do without Thee?
 I do not know the way;
 Thou knowest, and Thou leadest,
 And wilt not let me stray.
- 4 I could not do without Thee,
 O Jesus, Saviour dear;
 E'en when my eyes are holden,
 I know that Thou art near.
 How dreary and how lonely
 This changeful life would be,
 Without the sweet communion,
 The secret rest with Thee!
- 5 I could not do without Thee,
 For years are fleeting fast,
 And soon in solemn loneliness
 The river must be passed;
 But Thou wilt never leave me,
 And though the waves roll high,
 I know Thou wilt be near me,
 And whisper, "It is I."



- 2 Though long the weary way we tread, And sorrow crown each lingering year, No path we shun, no darkness dread, Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.
- 3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
 And trembling faith is changed to fear,
 The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
 Shall softly tell us Thou art near.
- 4 On Thee we fling our burdening woe, O Love divine, forever dear! Content to suffer, while we know, Living and dying, Thou art near.

O. W. Holmes, 1859





Copyright by J. P. Holbrook

2 Thou, blessèd Son of God,
Hast bought me with Thy blood,
Jesus, my Lord!
Oh, how great is Thy love,
All other loves above,
Love that I daily prove,
Jesus, my Lord!

3 When unto Thee I flee, Thou wilt my refuge be, Jesus, my Lord! What need I now to fear, What earthly grief or care, Since Thou art ever near? Jesus, my Lord!

4 Soon Thou wilt come again!
I shall be happy then,
Jesus, my Lord!
Then Thine own face I'll see,
Then I shall like Thee be,
Then evermore with Thee,
Jesus, my Lord!

J. G. Deck, 1642

(GREENWOOD) S. M.

- 2 He whispers in my breast Sweet words of holy cheer, How they who seek in God their rest Shall ever find Him near;—
- 3 How God hath built above
 A city fair and new,
 Where eye and heart shall see and prove
 What faith has counted true.
- 4 My heart for gladness springs; It cannot more be sad; For very joy it smiles and sings,— Sees naught but sunshine glad.
- 5 The sun that lights mine eyes
 Is Christ, the Lord I love;
 I sing for joy of that which lies
 Stored up for me above.

Tr. C. Winkworth



Since, whatsoe'er it be,
It makes no separation
Between my Lord and me;
If Thou, my God and teacher,
Vouchsafe to be my own,
Though poor, I shall be richer
Than monarch on his throne.

2 I fear no tribulation,

3 Lord! with this truth impress me,
And write it on my heart,
To comfort, cheer, and bless me,
That Thou my Saviour art;
Without Thy love to guide me,
I should be wholly lost;
The floods would quickly hide me,
On life's wide ocean tost.
(German) C. J. P. Spitta, 1836 Tr. R. Massie, 1869



- 2 Once again beside the cross, All my gain I count but loss; Earthly pleasures fade away,— Clouds they are that hide my day: Hence, vain shadows! let me see Jesus, crucified for me.
- 3 Blessèd Saviour, Thine am I,
 Thine to live, and Thine to die;
 Height, or depth, or earthly power,
 Ne'er shall hide my Saviour more:
 Ever shall my glory be
 Only, only, only Thee!
 G. Duffield (1818-1882)

212 (SPANISH HYMN) 7s. 61.

- 1 Jesus, Master, whose I am,
 Purchased Thine alone to be,
 By Thy blood, O spotless Lamb,
 Shed so willingly for me;
 Let my heart be all Thine own,
 Let me live to Thee alone.
- 2 Other lords have long held sway; Now Thy name alone to bear, Thy dear voice alone obey,
- Is my daily, hourly prayer. Whom have I in heaven but Thee? Nothing else my joy can be.
- 3 Jesus, Master, I am Thine;
 Keep me faithful, keep me near;
 Let Thy presence in me shine
 All my homeward way to cheer.
 Jesus, at Thy feet I fall,
 Oh, be Thou my All in all.
 F. R. Havergal (1836—1879)

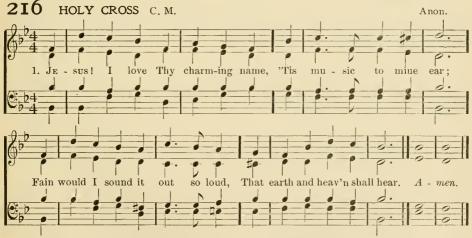


- 2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou oft with me; And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot, As where I meet with Thee.
- 3 Like some bright dream that comes un-When slumbers o'er me roll, [sought Thine image ever fills my thought, And charms my ravished soul.
- 4 Yet though I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith alone,
 - I love Thee, dearest Lord! and will, Unseen, but not unknown.
 - 5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal, And still this throbbing heart, The rending veil shall Thee reveal

All glorious as Thou art!

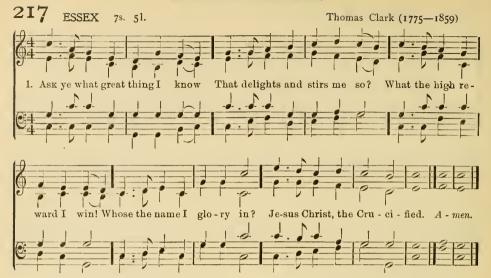


- 2 No mortal can with Him compare, Among the sons of men; Fairer is He than all the fair That fill the heavenly train.
- 3 He saw me plunged in deep distress, He flew to my relief; For me He bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief.
- 4 To heaven, the place of His abode, He brings my weary feet; Shows me the glories of my God, And makes my joy complete.
- 5 Since from His bounty I receive
 Such proofs of love divine,
 Had I a thousand hearts to give,
 Lord! they should all be Thine!
 S. Stennett, 1787



- 2 Yes! Thou art precious to my soul, My transport and my trust; Jewels, to Thee, are gaudy toys, And gold is sordid dust.
- 3 All my capacious powers can wish, In Thee doth richly meet;
- Not to mine eyes is light so dear, Nor friendship half so sweet.
- 4 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
 And sheds its fragrance there;—
 The noblest balm of all its wounds,
 The cordial of its care.

P. Doddridge, 1717



Who is life in life to me? Who the death of death will be? Who will place me on His right With the countless hosts of light? Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

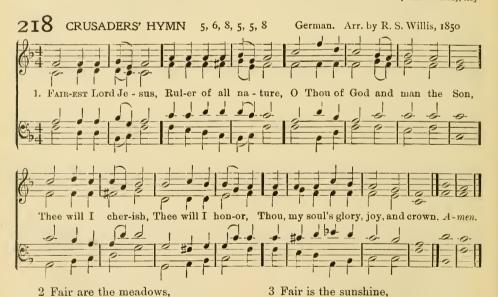
Fairer still the woodlands,

Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,

Who makes the woful heart to sing.

Robed in the blooming garb of spring;

3 This is that great thing I know; This delights and stirs me so; Faith in Him who died to save, Him who triumphed o'er the grave. Jesus Christ, the Crucified. German. Tr. Benjamin H. Kenedy, 1863



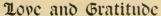
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer Than all the angels heaven can boast.

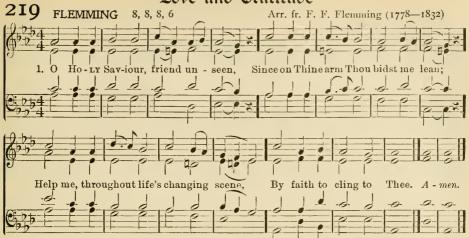
Fairer still the moonlight,

And all the twinkling, starry host:

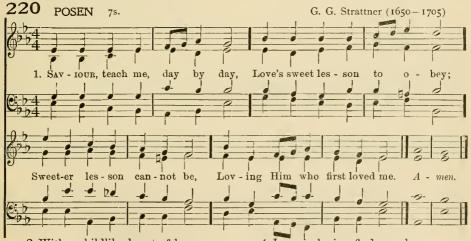
160

Anon. (German), 1677





- 2 Without a murmur I dismiss
 My former dreams of earthly bliss;
 My joy, my recompense be this,
 Each hour to cling to Thee!
- 3 What though the world deceitful prove, And earthly friends and hopes remove; With patient, uncomplaining love, Still would I cling to Thee.
- 4 Though oft I seem to tread alone
 Life's dreary waste, with thorns o'ergrown,
 Thy voice of love, in gentlest tone,
 Still whispers, "Cling to me!"
- 5 Though faith and hope are often tried, I ask not, need not, aught beside; So safe, so calm, so satisfied, The Soul that clings to Thee!

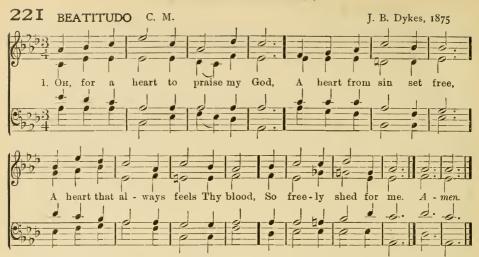


- 2 With a childlike heart of love, At Thy bidding may I move; Prompt to serve and follow Thee, Loving Him who first loved me.
- 3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to follow in Thy grace; Learning how to love from Thee; Loving Him who first loved me.
- 4 Love in loving finds employ, In obedience all her joy; Ever new that joy will be, Loving Him who first loved me.
- 5 Thus may I rejoice to show That I feel the love I owe; Singing, till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me.

J. E. Leeson, 1842

161

Love and Gratitude



- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek, My dear Redeemer's throne, Where only Christ is heard to speak, Where Jesus reigns alone;
- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
 Believing, true, and clean,
 Which neither life nor death can part
 From Him that dwells within;
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
 And full of love divine,
 Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
 A copy, Lord, of Thine.
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart; Come quickly from above: Write Thy new name upon my heart, Thy new, best name of Love.



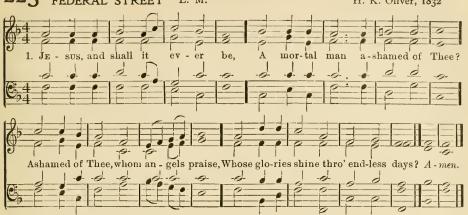
- 2 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart, From every murmur free; The blessings of Thy grace impart.
 - The blessings of Thy grace impart, And make me live to Thee.
- 3 "Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death attend;
 - Thy presence through my journey shine, And crown my journey's end."

162

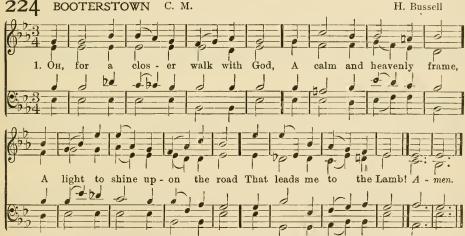
Love and Gratitude



H. K. Oliver, 1832



- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far Let evening blush to own a star: He sheds the beams of light divine O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heaven depend! No, when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more revere His name.
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash away, No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fear to quell, no soul to save.
- 5 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,
 Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
 And oh, may this my glory be,
 That Christ is not ashamed of me.
 J. Grigg, 1765



163

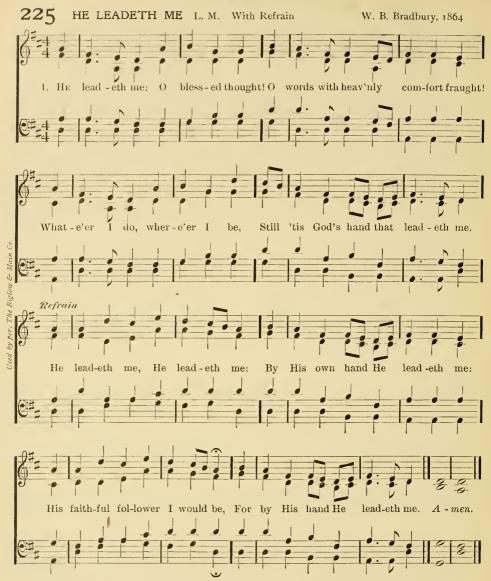
- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul-refreshing view Of Jesus and His word?
- 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!

 How sweet their memory still!

 But they have left an aching void

 The world can never fill.
- 4 Return, O holy Dove, return, Sweet messenger of rest;
 - I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
- 5 The dearest idol I have known, Whate'er that idol be,
 - Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And worship only Thee.

W. Cowper, 1772 Ab.



2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters calm, o'er troubled sea, — Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

Ref. — He leadeth me, etc.

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ever murmur nor repine;

Content, whatever lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me. Ref. — He leadeth me, etc.

4 And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace, the victory's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jordan leadeth me. Ref. — He leadeth me, etc.

J. H. Gilmore, 1861. Lines 3 and 4 of Refrain added

220 I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR 6, 4, 6, 4 With Refrain



- 2 I need Thee every hour, Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their power When Thou art nigh.— Ref.
- 3 I need Thee every hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and abide, Or life is vain.— Ref.

- 4 I need Thee every hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich promises In me fulfill.— Ref.
- 5 I need Thee every hour, Most Holy One; Oh, make me Thine indeed, Thou blessed Son.—Ref.

Refrain:
I need Thee, oh, I need Thee:
Every hour I need Thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Saviour!
I come to Thee.

Anna O. Hawks, 1872



- 2 Let me at a throne of mercy Find a sweet relief; Kneeling there in deep contrition, Help my unbelief. — Ref.
- 3 Trusting only in Thy merit, Would I seek Thy face;

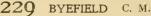
- Heal my wounded, broken spirit, Save me by Thy grace. — Ref.
- 4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I on earth beside Thee?

Whom in heav'n but Thee? — Ref.

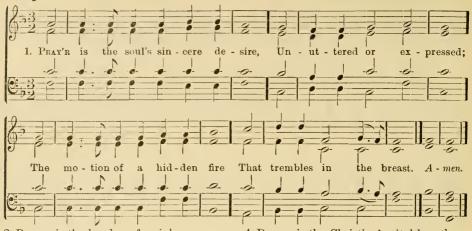
Fanny J. Crosby, 1868



2 Lead me, O my Saviour, lead me, Through the rugged path I tread; With the Bread of Life Thou givest, Let my hungry soul be fed.—Ref. 3 Lead me, O my Saviour, lead me,
 With a Shepherd's tender love;
 And at last through grace receive me,
 To Thy blessed fold above.—Ref.
 Fanny J. Crosby, 1894



T. Hastings (1784-1872)



- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
 The falling of a tear,
 The upward glancing of the eve
 - The upward glancing of the eye, When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
 That infant lips can try;
 Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
 The Majesty on High.
- 4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath, The Christian's native air; His watchword at the gates of death:
- He enters heaven with prayer.

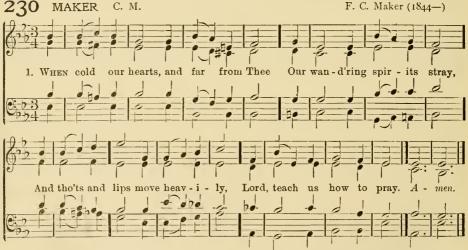
 5 O Thou, by whom we come to God,
- The life, the truth, the way!

 The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;

 Lord, teach us how to pray.

 J. Montgomery, 1818

20 MANUEL C. M. F. C. Molor (1844.)

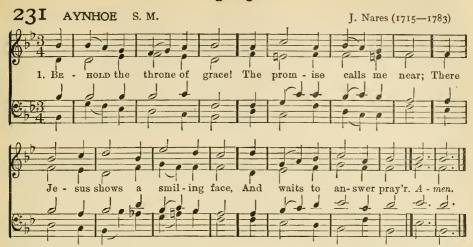


168

- 2 Too vile to venture near Thy throne, Too poor to turn away,
 - Our only voice Thy Spirit's groan; Lord, teach us how to pray.
- 3 We know not how to seek Thy face Unless Thou lead the way;
- We have no words, unless Thy grace, Lord, teach us how to pray.
- 4 Here ev'ry thought and fond desire We on Thy altar lay,
 - And when our souls have caught Thy fire, Lord, teach us how to pray.

J. S. B. Monsell, 1837

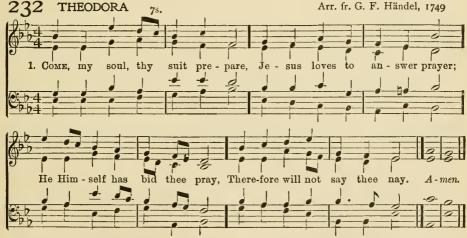
Prager



- 2 My soul, ask what thou wilt,
 Thou canst not be too bold;
 Since His own blood for thee He spilt,
 What else can He withhold?
- 3 Thine image, Lord, bestow, Thy presence and Thy love;

- I ask to serve Thee here below, And reign with Thee above.
- 4 Teach me to live by faith; Conform my will to Thine; Let me victorious be in death, And then in glory shine.

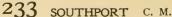
J. Newton, 1779



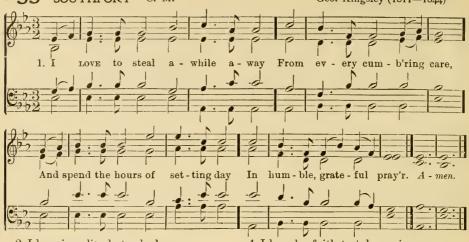
- 2 With my burden I begin:
 Lord, remove this load of sin;
 Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
 Set my conscience free from guilt.
- . 3 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
 Take possession of my breast,
 There Thy blood-bought right maintain
 And without a rival reign.
- 4 While I am a pilgrim here, Let Thy love my spirit cheer; As my guide, my guard, my friend, Lead me to my journey's end.
- 5 Show me what I have to do, Every hour my strength renew; Let me live a life of faith, Let me die Thy people's death.

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J. Newton, 1770



Geo. Kingsley (1811—1844)



- 2 I love in solitude to shed
 The penitential tear,
 And all His promises to plead,
 Where none but God can hear.
- 3 I love to think on mereies past,
 And future good implore,
 And all my cares and sorrows cast
 On Him whom I adore.
- 4 I love by faith to take a view
 Of brightest scenes in heaven;
 The prospect doth my strength renew,
 While here by tempests driven.
- 5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
 May its departing ray
 Be calm as this impressive hour,
 And lead to endless day.

Mrs. P. H. Brown, 1824

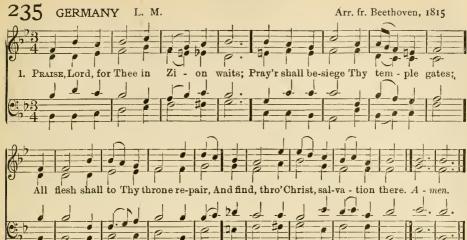


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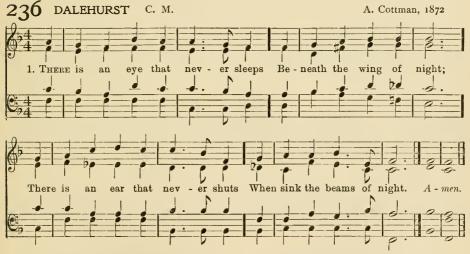
- 2 In our sickness and our health, In our want, or in our wealth, If we look to God in prayer, God is present everywhere.
- 3 When our earthly comforts fail, When the foes of life prevail,
- 'T is the time for earnest prayer; God is present everywhere.
- 4 Then, my soul, in every strait, To thy Father come, and wait; He will answer every prayer: God is present everywhere.

O. Holden (1765—1844)





- 2 Our spirits faint; our sins prevail; Leave not our trembling hearts to fail: O Thou that hearest prayer, descend, And still be found the sinner's Friend.
- 3 Thy hand sets fast the mighty hills, Thy voice the troubled ocean stills; Evening and morning hymn Thy praise, And earth Thy bounty wide displays.



- 2 There is an arm that never tires,
 When human strength gives way;
 There is a love that never fails,
 When earthly loves decay.
- 3 That eye is fixed on seraph throngs; That arm upholds the sky; That ear is filled with angel songs; That love is throned on high.
- 4 But there's a power which man can wield When mortal aid is vain,
 - That eye, that arm, that love to reach, That listening ear to gain.
- 5 That power is prayer, which soars on high, Through Jesus, to the throne;
 - And moves the hand which moves the To bring salvation down! [world,

J. C. Wallace (1793-1841)



2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So my soul, derived from God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Forward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return,
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.
R. Seagrave, 1742



- 2 Perish policy and cunning, Perish all that fears the light, Whether losing, whether winning, Trust in God and do the right. Shun all forms of guilty passion, Fiends can look like angels bright; Heed no custom, school, or fashion, Trust in God, and do the right.
- 3 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
 Some will flatter, some will slight;
 Cease from man, and look above thee,
 Trust in God, and do the right.
 Simple rule and safest guiding,
 Inward peace and shining light,
 Star upon our path abiding,
 Trust in God, and do the right.

Norman Macleod

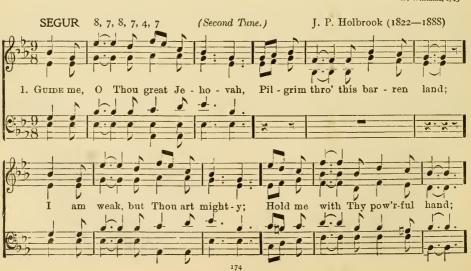


2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer.

Strong deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death! and hell's destruction!
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

W. Williams, 1745







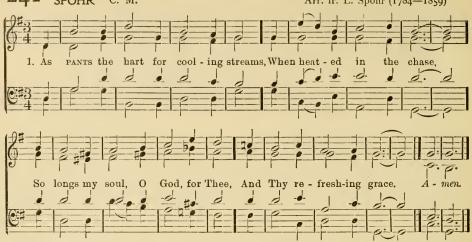
- 2 Calmer yet and calmer
 In the hour of pain,
 Surer yet and surer
 Peace at last to gain;
 Suffering still and doing,
 To His will resigned,
 And to God subduing
 Heart and will and mind.
- 3 Higher yet and higher Out of clouds and night, Nearer yet and nearer Rising to the light,—

Light serene and holy,
Where my soul may rest,
Purified and lowly,
Sanctified and blest.

4 Swifter yet and swifter
Ever onward run,
Firmer yet and firmer
Step as I go on.
Oft these earnest longings
Swell within my breast;
Yet their inner meaning
Ne'er can be expressed.
J. W. von Gaethe (1749—1032)



Arr. fr. L. Spohr (1784-1859)



- 2 For Thee, my God, the living God,My thirsty soul doth pine;O, when shall I behold Thy face,Thou Majesty divine!
- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Trust God, who will employ

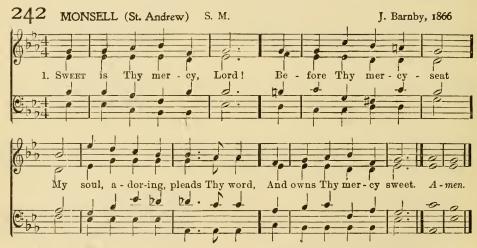
His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thankful hymns of joy.

4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?

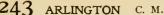
Hope still; and Thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is Thy God,

Thy health's eternal spring.

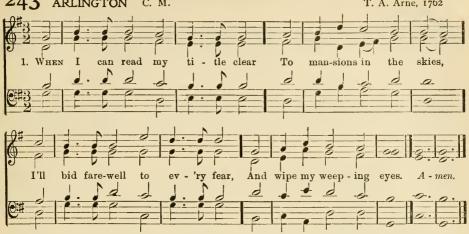
Tate and Brady, 1696



- 2 My need, and Thy desires, Are all in Christ complete; Thou hast the justice truth requires, And I Thy mercy sweet.
- 3 Where'er Thy name is blest,
 Where'er Thy people meet,
 There I delight in Thee to rest,
 And find Thy mercy sweet.
- 4 Light Thou my weary way, Lead Thou my weary feet, That while I stay on earth I may Still find Thy mercy sweet.
- Thus shall the heavenly host
 Hear all my songs repeat,
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 My joy, Thy mercy sweet.
 J. S. B. Monsell, 1862



T. A. Arne, 1762



- 2 Should earth against my soul engage, And hellish darts be hurled, Then I can smile at Satan's rage. And face a frowning world.
- 3 Let cares like a wild deluge come, And storms of sorrow fall;

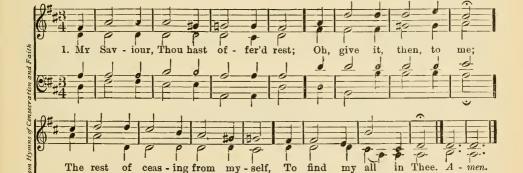
O GIVE ME REST

May I but safely reach my home, My God, my heaven, my all:

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heavenly rest, And not a wave of trouble roll Across my peaceful breast.

I. Watts, 1707

H. C. G. Moule



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- 2 This cruel self, oh, how it strives And works within my breast, To come between Thee and my soul, And keep me back from rest.
- 3 How many subtle forms it takes Of seeming verity, As if it were not safe to rest And venture all on Thee.
- 4 O Lord, I seek a holy rest, A vict'ry over sin! I seek that Thou alone shouldst reign O'er all without, within.
- 5 Work on then, Lord, till on my soul Eternal light shall break, And, in Thy likeness perfected, I, satisfied, shall wake.

Anon.

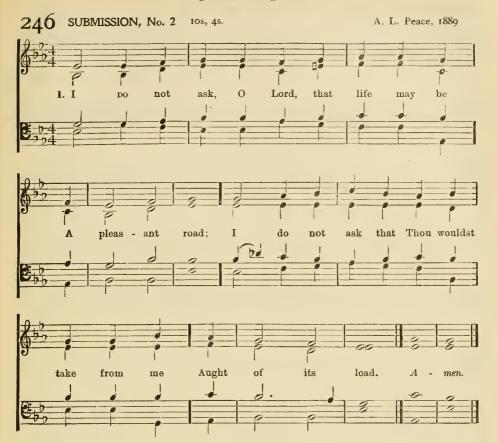
Thymns of Peace



- 2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
 Though seen through many a tear,
 Let not my star of hope
 Grow dim or disappear;
 Since Thou on earth hast wept,
 And sorrowed oft alone,
 If I must weep with Thee,
 My Lord, Thy will be done!
- 3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
 All shall be well for me;
 Each changing future scene
 I gladly trust with Thee;
 Straight to my home above
 I travel calmly on,
 And sing in life or death,
 My Lord, Thy will be done!

 B. Schmolck, 1716 7r. J. Borthwick, 1854

Hymns of Peace



2 For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead: Lead me aright,

Though strength should falter and though heart should bleed, Through peace to light.

3 I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed
Full radiance here;
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread
Without a fear.

4 I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see;
Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand,
And follow Thee.

5 Joy is like restless day; but peace divine
 Like quiet night.

 Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine,
 Through peace to light.

A. A. Procter, 1862



- 2 Heaven above is softer blue,
 Earth around is sweeter green,
 Something lives in every hue
 Christless eyes have never seen.
 Birds with gladder songs o'erflow,
 Flowers with deeper beauties shine,
 Since I know, as now I know,
 I am His and He is mine.
- 3 Things which once were wild alarms, Cannot now disturb my rest; Closed in everlasting arms, Pillowed on the loving breast.
- Oh, to lie forever here,

 Doubt and care and self resign,
 While He whispers in my ear—
 I am His and He is mine!
- 4 His forever, only His,
 Who the Lord and me shall part?
 Ah, with what a rest of bliss
 Christ can fill the loving heart!
 Heaven and earth may fade and flee,
 First-born light in gloom decline,
 But while God and I shall be,
 I am His and He is mine.



- 2 Hidden in the hollow
 Of His blessed hand,
 Never foe can follow,
 Never traitor stand;
 Not a surge of worry,
 Not a shade of care,
 Not a blast of hurry
 Touch the spirit there.—Cho.
- 3 Every joy or trial
 Falleth from above,
 Traced upon our dial
 By the Sun of Love.
 We may trust Him fully,
 All for us to do;
 They who trust Him wholly,
 Find Him wholly true.—Cho.
 Frances R. Havergal



- 2 When fond hopes fail, and skies are dark before us, When the vain cares that vex our life increase, Comes with its calm the thought that Thou art o'er us, And we grow quiet, folded in Thy peace.
- 3 Naught shall affright us, on Thy goodness leaning, Low in the heart faith singeth still her song; Chastened by pains, we learn life's deeper meaning, And in our weakness, Thou dost make us strong.
- 4 Patient, O heart, though heavy be thy sorrows,
 Be not cast down, disquieted in vain!
 Yet shalt Thou praise Him, when these darkened furrows,
 Where now He plougheth, wave with golden grain.
 F. L. Hosmer

Hymns of Peace



- 2 In holy contemplation,
 We sweetly then pursue
 The theme of God's salvation,
 And find it ever new;
 Set free from present sorrow,
 We cheerfully can say,
 E'en let th'unknown to-morrow
 Bring with it what it may.
- 3 It can bring with it nothing, But He will bear us through; Who gives the lilies clothing, Will clothe His people too;

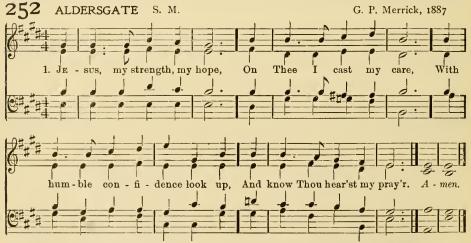
- Beneath the spreading heavens, No creature but is fed; And He who feeds the ravens, Will give His children bread.
- 4 Though vine, nor fig-tree neither,
 Their wonted fruit shall bear,
 Though all the field should wither,
 Nor flocks nor herds be there;
 Yet God the same abiding,
 His praise shall tune my voice,
 For, while in Him confiding,
 I cannot but rejoice,

Thymns of Peace



- 2 I would not walk alone, But still with Thee, my God; At every step my blindness own, And ask of Thee the road.
- 3 The weakness I enjoy
 That casts me on Thy breast;
 The conflicts that Thy strength employ
 Make me divinely blest.
- 4 Dear Lord and Master mine,
 Still keep Thy servant true;
 My guardian and my Guide divine,
 Bring, bring Thy pilgrim through.
- 5 My Conqueror and my King, Still keep me in Thy train; And with Thee Thy glad captive bring, When Thou return'st to reign.

T. H. Gill, 1859



- 2 Give me a godly fear,
 A quick, discerning eye,
 That looks to Thee when sin is near,
 And sees the tempter fly;
- 3 A spirit still prepared, And armed with jealous care,

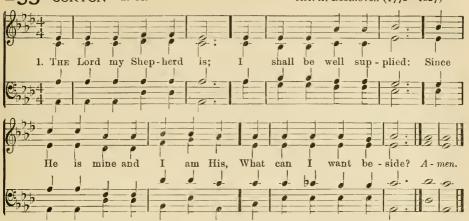
For ever standing on its guard, And watching unto prayer.

4 I rest upon Thy word,
The promise is for me;
My succor and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee.

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253 GORTON S. M.

Arr. fr. Beethoven (1770-1827)



- 2 He leads me to the place Where heavenly pasture grows; Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows.
- 3 If e'er I go astray,

 He doth my soul reclaim;

 And guides me in His own right way,

 For His most holy name.
- 4 While He affords His aid,
 I cannot yield to fear;
 Tho'I should walk thro' death's dark shade
 My Shepherd's with me there.
- 5 In spite of all my foes,
 Thou dost my table spread;
 My cup with blessings overflows,
 And joy exalts my head.

DOMINUS REGIT ME J. B. Dykes, 1868 8s, 7s. Irregular Whose good - ness fail-eth King of love my Shep-herd is, noth-ing lack if Ι am His And Ħе is mine for ev er.

- 2 Where streams of living water flow My ransomed soul He leadeth, And, where the verdant pastures grow, With food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
 But yet in love He sought me,
 And on His shoulder gently laid,
 And home, rejoicing, brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
 With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
 Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
 Thy cross before to guide me.
- 5 And so through all the length of days,Thy goodness faileth never:Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praiseWithin Thy house for ever.

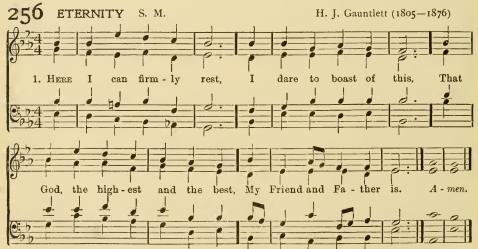
H. W. Baker, 1868

255 GUIDE 7s. 61.

M. M. Wells



- 2 What Thou shalt to-day provide, Let me as a child receive; What to-morrow may betide, Calmly to Thy wisdom leave: 'T is enough that Thou wilt care; Why should I the burden bear?
- 3 As a little child relies
 On a care beyond his own,
 Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
 Fears to stir a step alone;—
 Let me thus with Thee abide,
 As my Father, Guard, and Guide.
 J. Newton, 1779



- Naught have I of my own,
 Naught in the life I lead;
 What Christ hath given, that alone
 I dare in faith to plead.
- 3 I rest upon the ground Of Jesus and His blood;

- It is through Him that I have found My soul's eternal good.
- 4 His Spirit in me dwells,
 O'er all my mind He reigns,
 My care and sadness He dispels,
 And soothes away my pains.

Tr. C. Winkworth



- 2 With Thee when dawn comes in
 And calls me back to care,
 Each day returning to begin
 With Thee, my God, in prayer.
- 3 With Thee when day is done,
 And evening calms the mind;
 The setting as the rising sun
 With Thee my heart would find.
 J. D. Burns, 1857



G. T. Caldbeck, 1877



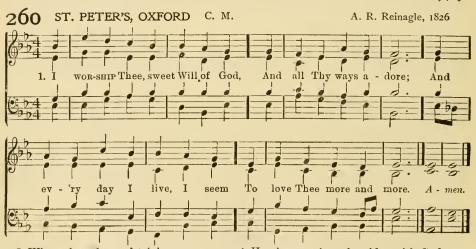
- 2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed: To do the will of Jesus,—this is rest.
- 3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round: On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.
- 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away: In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.
- 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown: Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
- 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours:
 Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
- 7 It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease, And Jesus call us to Heaven's perfect peace.

E. H. Bickersteth, 1875



- 2 My times are in Thy hand, Whatever they may be; Pleasing or painful, dark or bright, As best may seem to Thee.
- 3 My times are in Thy hand:
 Why should I doubt or fear?
 My Father's hand will never cause
 His child a needless tear.
- 4 My times are in Thy hand,
 Jesus, the crucified!
 Those hands my cruel sins had pierced
 Are now my guard and guide;
- 5 My times are in Thy hand,
 I'll always trust in Thee;
 And, after death, at Thy right hand
 I shall for ever be.

 W. F. Lloyd, 1838



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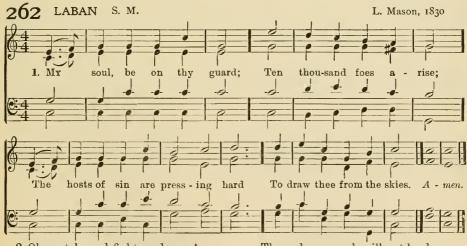
- 2 When obstacles and trials seem Like prison-walls to be, I do the little I can do,
- And leave the rest to Thee.
 3 I have no cares, O blessèd Will,
 For all my cares are Thine;
 - I live in triumph, Lord, for Thou Hast made Thy triumphs mine.
- 4 He always wins who sides with God,
 To him no chance is lost;
 God's will is sweetest to him when
 It triumphs at his cost.
- 5 Ill that He blesses is our good, And unblest good is ill; And all is right that seems most wrong, If it be His sweet will.

F. W. Faber, 1849



- 2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
 And in His mighty power;
 Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
 Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in His great might,
 With all His strength endued;
 And take, to arm you for the fight,
 The panoply of God:
- 4 That having all things done,
 And all your conflicts past,
 Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
 And stand complete at last.
- 5 From strength to strength go on,
 Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
 Tread all the powers of darkness down,
 And win the well-fought day.

 C. Wesley, 1749 46.



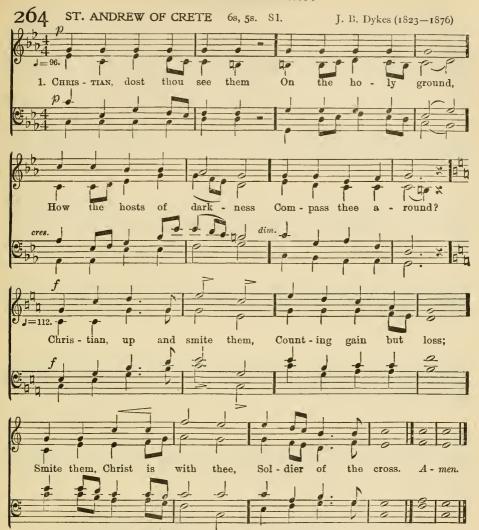
- 2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray!
 The battle ne'er give o'er;
 Renew it boldly every day,
 And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the victory won, Nor lay thine armor down:
- Thy arduous work will not be done Till thou obtain thy crown.
- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death
 Shall bring thee to thy God:
 He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
 Up to His blest abode.

G. Heath, 1781



- 2 Fight the fight, Christian,
 Jesus is o'er thee;
 Run the race, Christian,
 Heaven is before thee;
 He who hath promised
 Faltereth never;
 He who hath loved so well,
 Loveth for ever.
- 3 Lift thine eye, Christian,
 Just as it closeth;
 Raise thy heart, Christian,
 Ere it reposeth;
 Thee from the love of Christ
 Nothing shall sever;
 And, when thy work is done,
 Praise Him for ever.

J. Stammers, 1830



2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Thou shalt win at last.

3 Christian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair? "Always fast and vigil? Always watch and prayer?" Christian, answer boldly:
"While I breathe I pray:"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4 "Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne."
St. Andrew of Crete, 700. Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862. All.



- 2 With forbidden pleasures Would this vain world charm; Or its sordid treasures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my remembrance Sad Gethsemane, Or, in darker semblance, Cross-crowned Calvary.
- 3 Should Thy mercy send me Sorrow, toil, and woe; Or should pain attend me On my path below;

- Grant that I may never Fail Thy hand to see; Grant that I may ever Cast my care on Thee.
- 4 When my last hour cometh, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust returneth To the dust again; On Thy truth relying, Through that mortal strife, Jesus, take me, dying, To eternal life. J. Montgomery, 1834 Alt. Mrs. Hutton and G. Thring

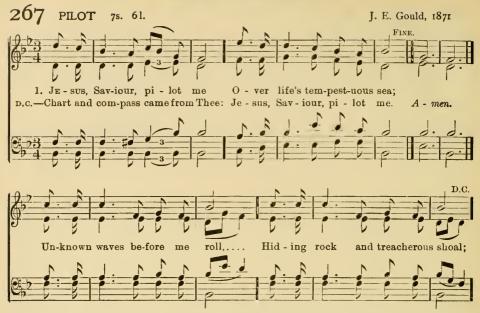




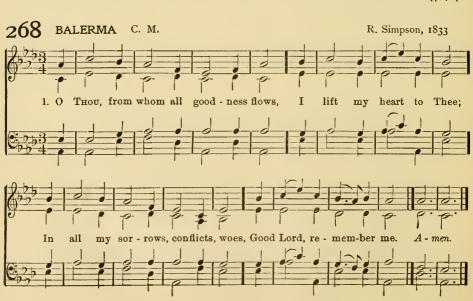


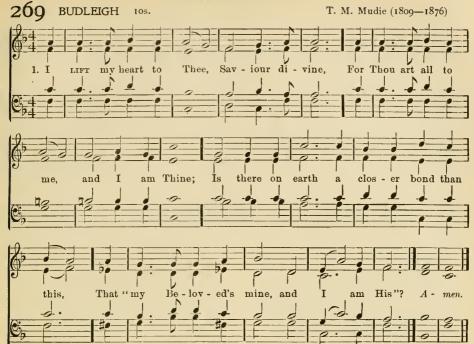
- 2 Ye who have mourned when the spring flowers were taken, When the ripe fruit fell richly to the ground, When the loved slept, in brighter homes to waken, Where their pale brows with spirit-wreaths are crowned,
- 3 Large are the mansions in Thy Father's dwelling, Glad are the homes that sorrows never dim; Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling, Soft are the tones which raise the heavenly hymn.
- 4 There, like an Eden blossoming in gladness,
 Bloom the fair flowers the earth too rudely pressed:
 Come unto Me all ye who droop in sadness,
 Come unto Me, and I will give you rest!

C. H. Esling, 1839



- 2 As a mother stills her child,
 Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
 Boisterous waves obey Thy will
 When Thou say'st to them, "Be still."
 Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.
- 3 When at last I near the shore,
 And the fearful breakers roar
 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
 Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
 May I hear Thee say to me,
 "Fear not, I will pilot thee."
 E. Hopper, 1878





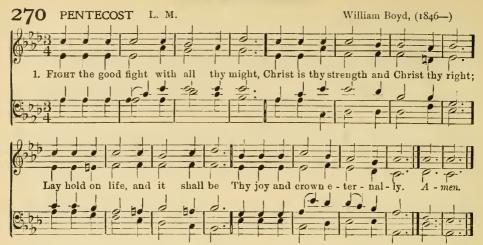
- 2 To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb, I all things owe; All that I have and am, and all I know. All that I have is now no longer mine, And I am not mine own; Lord, I am Thine.
- 3 How can I, Lord, withhold life's brightest hour From Thee; or gathered gold, or any power? Why should I keep one precious thing from Thee, When Thou hast given Thine own dear self for me?
- 4 I pray Thee, Saviour, keep me in Thy love, Until death's holy sleep shall me remove To that fair realm, where, sin and sorrow o'er, Thou and Thine own are one for evermore.

C. E. Mudie, 1873

(BALERMA) C. M.

- 2 When on my aching, burdened heart My sins lie heavily,
 - Thy pardon speak, new peace impart; Good Lord, remember me.
- 3 When trials sore obstruct my way, And ills I cannot flee,
 - Oh, let my strength be as my day; Good Lord, remember me.
- 4 When worn with pain, disease, and grief, This feeble body see;
 - Grant patience, rest, and kind relief; Good Lord, remember me.
- 5 When, in the solemn hour of death, I wait Thy just decree,
 - Be this the prayer of my last breath, Good Lord, remember me.

T. Haweis and T. Cotterill, 1792 Ab.



- 2 Run the straight race through God's good grace,
 Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
 Life with its way before us lies,
 Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
- 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mercy will provide;
- Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
- Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
- 4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear; Only believe, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

J. S. B. Monsell, 1863



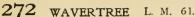
W. E. Evill, 1890



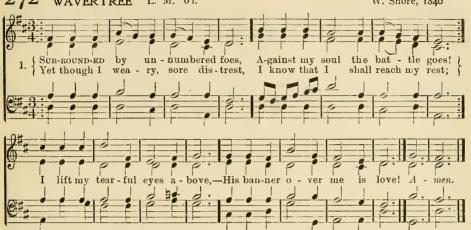
- 2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still and murmur not, Or breathe the prayer divinely taught, "Thy will be done!"
- 3 Let but my fainting heart be blest With Thy good Spirit for its guest, My God, to Thee I leave the rest,— "Thy will be done!"
- 4 Renew my will from day to day, Blend it with Thine, and take away All that now makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!"
- 5 Then, when on earth I breathe no more The prayer oft mixed with tears before, I'll sing upon a happier shore, "Thy will be done!"

196 C. Elliott, 1835

Trial and Conflict



W. Shore, 1840



- 2 Its sword my spirit will not yield,
 Though flesh may faint upon the field;
 He waves before my fading sight
 The branch of palm, the crown of light;
 I lift my brightening eyes above,—
 His banner over me is love!
- 3 My cloud of battle-dust may dim, His veil of splendor curtain Him, And in the midnight of my fear I may not feel Him standing near; But, as I lift mine eyes above, His banner over me is love!



- 2 When at Marah, parched with heat, I the sparkling fountain greet, Make the bitter water sweet; Lead me on, lead me on!
- 3 Through the water, through the fire, Never let me fall or tire, Every step brings Canaan nigher: Lead me on, lead me on!
- 4 When I stand on Jordan's brink, Never let me fear or shrink; Hold me, Father, lest I sink: Lead me on, lead me on!
- 5 When the victory is won,
 And eternal life begun,
 Up to glory lead me on!
 Lead me on, lead me on!

Anon., 1876

Hymns of Service



- 2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
 The trumpet call obey;
 Forth to the mighty conflict,
 In this His glorious day.
 Ye that are men, now serve Him
 Against unnumbered foes;
 Let courage rise with danger,
 And strength to strength oppose.
- 3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
 Stand in His strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you,
 Ye dare not trust your own:

- Put on the gospel armor, Each piece put on with prayer; Where duty calls, or danger, Be never wanting there.
- 4 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
 The strife will not be long;
 This day the noise of battle,
 The next, the victor's song.
 To him that overcometh,
 A crown of life shall be;
 He with the King of Glory
 Shall reign eternally!

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Ibymns of Service



2 That martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save;
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He pray'd for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train?

3 A noble band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
knew
And mocked the torch of flame;

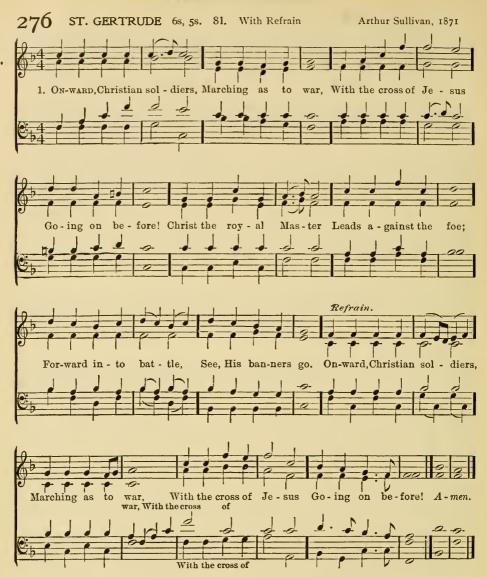
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks the stroke to
feel:

Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the throne of God rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain;
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

R. Heber, 1827

Hymns of Service



2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!
Onward, etc.

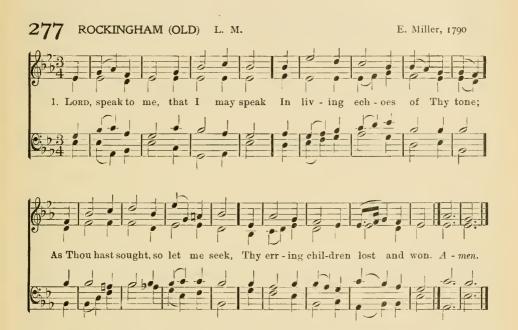
3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

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Ihymns of Service

- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
 Kingdoms rise and wane,
 But the Church of Jesus
 Constant will remain;
 Gates of hell can never
 'Gainst that Church prevail;
 We have Christ's own promise,
 And that cannot fail.
 Onward, etc.
- 5 Onward, then, ye people!
 Join our happy throng!
 Blend with ours your voices
 In the triumph song!
 Glory, laud, and honor,
 Unto Christ the King;
 This through countless ages
 Men and angels sing.
 Onward, etc.

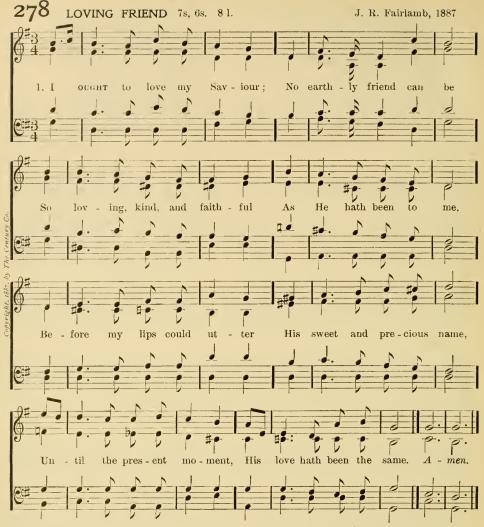
S. Baring-Gould, 1865



- 2 Oh, lead me, Lord, that I may leadThe wandering and the wavering feet;Oh, feed me, Lord, that I may feedThy hungering ones with manna sweet.
- 3 Oh, strengthen me, that while I stand
 Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
 I may stretch out a loving hand
 To wrestlers with the troubled sea.
- 4 Oh, teach me, Lord, that I may teach
 The precious things Thou dost impart;
 And wing my words, that they may reach
 The hidden depths of many a heart.
- 5 Oh, give Thine own sweet rest to me, That I may speak with soothing power A word in season, as from Thee, To weary ones in needful hour.
- 6 Oh, fill me with Thy fullness, Lord, Until my very heart o'erflow In kindling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
- 7 Oh, use me, Lord, use even me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where; Until Thy blessèd face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

F. R. Havergal, 1872

Hymns of Service



2 He left His home in glory
To save my soul from death;
And now in all life's dangers
He still sustains my breath.
I lay me down and slumber
All through the hours of night,
And wake again in safety
To hail the morning light.

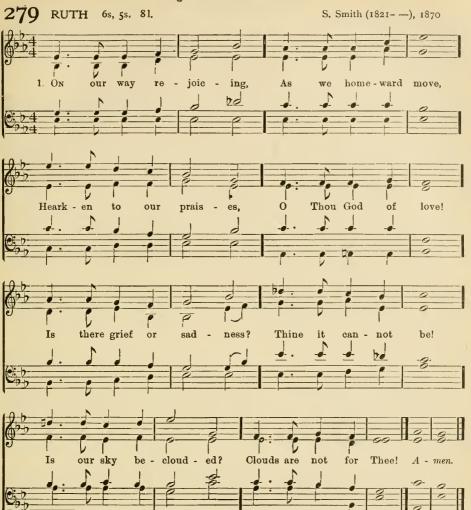
3 It is but very little
For Him that I can do;
Then let me seek to serve Him
My earthly journey through;

And without sigh or murmur,
To do His holy will,
And in my daily duties,
His wise commands fulfil.

4 And when I reach the mansion
He has prepared for me,
'Twill be my grateful pleasure
My Saviour's face to see;
And 'mid the angels' music,
Which then will greet my ear,
How eagerly I'll listen
My Saviour's voice to hear!

Anon.

Ibymns of Service



- 2 If with honest-hearted
 Love for God and man,
 Day by day Thou find us
 Doing what we can;
 Thou who giv'st the seed-time
 Wilt give large increase,
 Crown the head with blessings,
 Fill the heart with peace.
- 3 On our way rejoicing
 Gladly let us go;
 Conquered hath our Leader,
 Vanquished is our foe!

- Christ without, our safety; Christ within, our joy; Who, if we be faithful, Can our hope destroy?
- 4 Unto God the Father
 Joyful songs we sing;
 Unto God the Saviour
 Thankful hearts we bring;
 Unto God the Spirit
 Bow we and adore,
 On our way rejoicing
 Now and evermore!

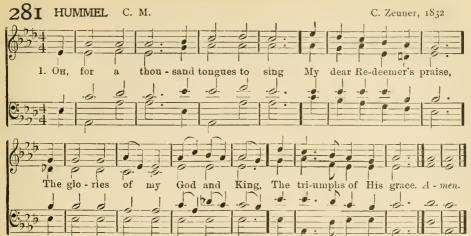
J. S. B. Monsell, 1863

Ibymus of Service



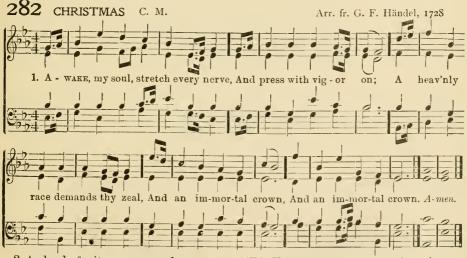
- 2 Fierce may be the conflict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own army None can overthrow: Round His truth unchanging, Victory is secure; For His standard ranging, Makes the triumph sure. Joyfully enlisting By Thy grace Divine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.
- 3 Chosen to be soldiers
 In an alien land,
 Chosen, called, and faithful,
 For our Captain's band;
 In the service royal
 Let us not grow cold;
 Let us be right loyal,
 Noble, true, and bold.
 Master, Thou wilt keep us,
 By Thy grace Divine.
 Always on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, always Thine.
 F. R. Havergal, 1877

Hynns of Service



- 2 My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim,
 - To spread, through all the earth abroad, The honors of Thy name.
- 3 Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease;
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears;
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 4 He breaks the power of reigning sin, He sets the prisoner free; His blood can make the foulest clean;
- His blood availed for me.
 5 He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
- New life the dead receive;
 The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
 The humble poor believe.

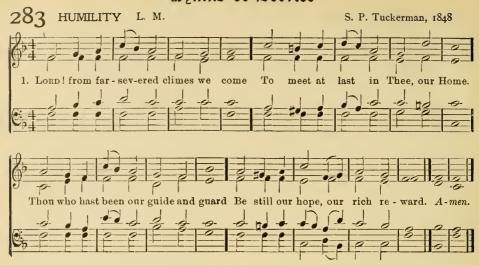
C. Wesley, 1739



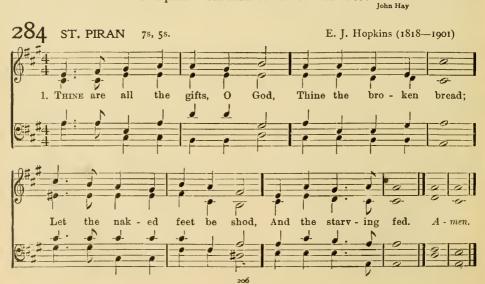
- 2 A cloud of witnesses around Hold thee in full survey; Forget the steps already trod, And onward urge thy way.
- 3 'T is God's all-animating voice
 That calls thee from on high;
- 'T is His own hand presents the prize To thine aspiring eye.
- 4 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
 Have I my race begun;
 And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet

I'll lay my honors down.

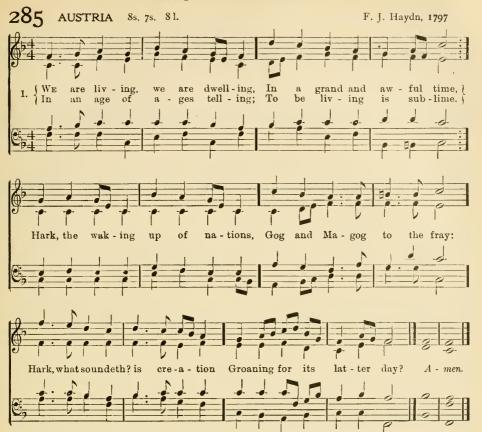
Ibymns of Service



- 2 Defend us, Lord, from every ill. Strengthen our hearts to do Thy will. In all we plan and all we do Still keep us to Thy service true.
- 3 O let us hear the inspiring word Which they of old at Horeb heard; Breathe to our hearts the high command, "Go onward and possess the land!"
- 4 Thou who art Light, shine on each soul! Thou who art Truth, each mind control! Open our eyes and make us see The path which leads to heaven and Thee!



Hymns of Service



- 2 Worlds are charging, heaven beholding, Thou hast but an hour to fight; Now the blazoned cross unfolding, On, right onward, for the right!
- 3 On! let all the soul within you For the truth's sake go abroad. Strike, let every nerve and sinew Tell on ages, tell for God.

A. C. Coxe, 1840

(ST. PIRAN) 7s, 5s.

- 2 Let Thy children, by Thy grace,
 Give as they abound,
 Till the poor have breathing-space,
 And the lost are found.
- 3 Wiser than the miser's hoards
 Is the giver's choice;

- Sweeter than the song of birds Is the thankful voice.
- 4 Welcome smiles on faces sad,
 As the flowers of spring;
 Let the tender hearts be glad
 With the joy they bring.

 1. G. Whittler, 1878

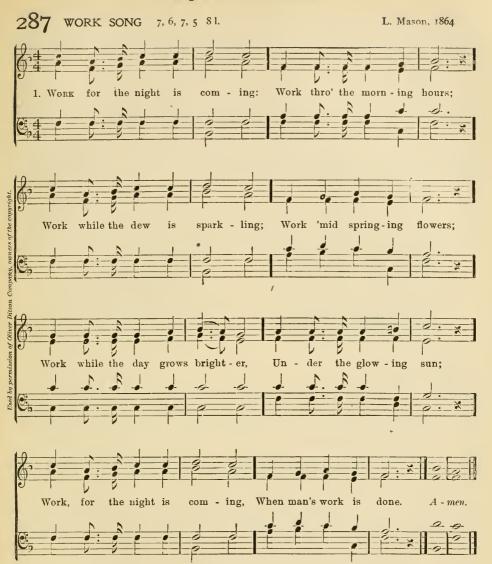
Ibymns of Service



- 2 If you cannot cross the ocean,
 And the heathen lands explore,
 You can find the heathen nearer,
 You can help them at your door;
 If you cannot give your thousands,
 You can give the widow's mite,
 And the least you give for Jesus
 Will be precious in His sight.
- 3 If you cannot speak like angels,
 If you cannot preach like Paul,
 You can tell the love of Jesus,
 You can say He died for all.
- If you cannot rouse the wicked
 With the judgment's dread alarms,
 You can lead the little children
 To the Saviour's waiting arms.
- 4 Let none hear you idly saying,
 "There is nothing I can do,"
 While the souls of men are dying,
 And the Master calls for you.
 Take the task He gives you gladly,
 Let His work your pleasure be;
 Answer quickly when He calleth—
 "Here am I, O Lord, send me."
 D. March, 1868

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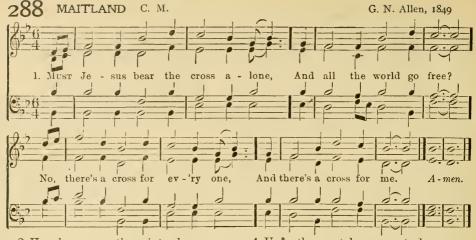
Hymns of Service



- 2 Work, for the night is coming,
 Work through the sunny noon;
 Fill brightest hours with labor,
 Rest comes sure and soon:
 Give every flying minute
 Something to keep in store;
 Work, for the night is coming,
 When man works no more.
- 3 Work, for the night is coming,
 Under the sunset skies,
 While their bright tints are glowing,
 Work, for daylight flies;
 Work, till the last beam fadeth,
 Fadeth to shine no more;
 Work, while night is darkening,
 When man's work is o'er.

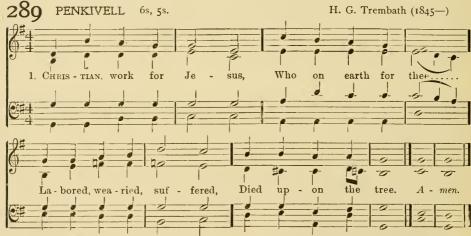
A. I.. Coghill, c. 1860 All.

Ibymus of Service



- 2 How happy are the saints above,
 Who once went sorrowing here;
 But now they taste unmingled love,
 And joy without a tear.
- 3 The consecrated cross I 'll bear Till death shall set me free; And then go home my crown to wear, For there 's a crown for me.
- 4 Upon the crystal pavement, down At Jesus' piercèd feet,
 - Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown, And His dear name repeat.
- 5 O precious cross! O glorious crown! O resurrection day!
 - Ye angels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul away.

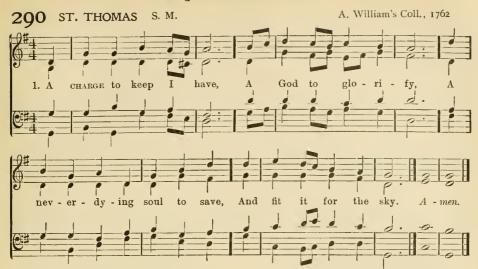
T. Shepherd, 1692 All.



- 2 Work with lips so fervid
 That thy words may prove
 Thou hast brought a message
 From the God of love.
- 3 Work with heart that burneth, Humbly at His feet, Priceless gems to offer, For His crown made meet.
- 4 Work with prayer unceasing,
 Borne on faith's strong wing,
 Earnestly beseeching
 Trophies for the King.
- 5 Work while strength endureth,
 Until death draw near;
 Then thy Lord's sweet welcome
 Thou in heaven shalt hear.

M. Haslock

Hymns of Service



- 2 To serve the present age,
 My calling to fulfill;
 Oh, may it all my powers engage
 To do my Master's will!
- 3 Arm me with jealous care, As in Thy sight to live,

And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare A strict account to give!

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

C. Wesley, 1762



- 2 And duly shall appear
 In verdure, beauty, strength,
 The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
 And the full corn at length.
- 3 Thou canst not toil ir. vain; Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
- Shall foster and mature the grain For garners in the sky.
- 4 Thence, when the glorious end,
 The day of God, is come,
 The angel-reapers shall descend,
 And Heaven cry, "Harvest Home."

 J. Montgomery, 1819

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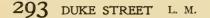
Ibymns of Service



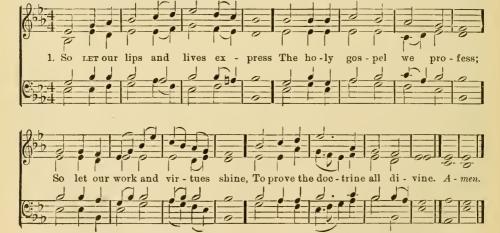
- 2 May we Thy bounties thus
 As stewards true receive,
 And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
 To Thee our first-fruits give.
- 3 Oh, hearts are bruised and dead,
 And homes are bare and cold,
 And lambs for whom the shepherd bled,
 Are straying from the fold.
- 4 To comfort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,

To tend the lone and fatherless Is angels' work below.

- 5 The captive to release,To God the lost to bring,To teach the way of life and peace,It is a Christ-like thing.
- 6 And we believe Thy word,
 Though dim our faith may be;
 Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
 We do it unto Thee.



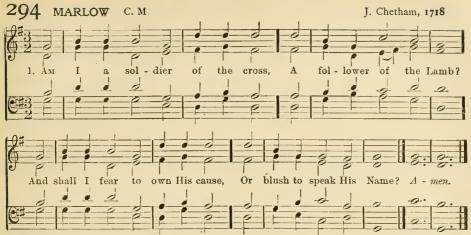
J. Hatton (-1793), c. 1790



- 2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad The honors of our Saviour God; When His salvation reigns within, And grace subdues the power of sin.
- 3 Religiou bears our spirits up,
 While we expect that blessèd hope,—
 The bright appearance of the Lord:
 And faith stands leaning on His word.

 1. Watts, 1709

Ibymns of Service



- 2 Must I be carried to the skies
 On flowery beds of ease,
 While others fought to win the prize,
 And sailed through bloody seas?
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?

 Must I not stem the flood?

 Is this vile world a friend to grace,

 To help me on to God?
- 4 Sure I must fight if I would reign: Increase my courage, Lord;

- I'll bear the cross, endure the pain, Supported by Thy word.
- 5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war, Shall conquer, though they die; They view the triumph from afar, And seize it with their eye.
- 6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
 And all Thy armies shine
 In robes of victory through the skies,
 The glory shall be Thine.

1. Watts, 1724

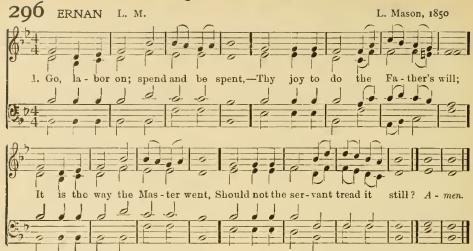


- 2 Jesus, my God! I know His name; His name is all my trust: Nor will He put my soul to shame,
- Nor let my hope be lost.

 3 Firm as His throne His promise stands,
 And He can well secure,
- What I've committed to His hands, Till the decisive hour.
- 4 Then will He own my worthless name Before His Father's face, And in the New Jerusalem Appoint my soul a place.

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Hymns of Service



- 2 Go, labor on; tis not for naught; Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain; Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Master praises: what are men?
- 3 Go, labor on, while it is day,
 The world's dark night is hastening on.
 Speed, speed thy work! cast sloth away!
 It is not thus that souls are won.
- 4 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray; Be wise the erring soul to win;
- Go forth into the world's highway; Compel the wanderer to come in.
- 5 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
 For toil comes rest, for exile home;
 Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
 The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!"
 H. Bonar, 1843

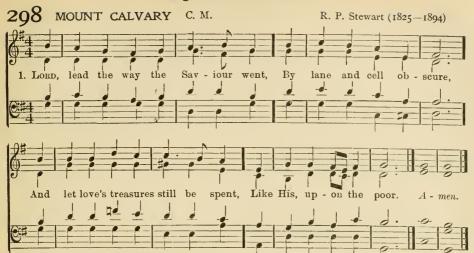


- 2 We hear the call; in dreams no more In selfish ease we lie,
- But, girded for our Father's work, Go forth beneath His sky.
- 3 Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood, And prayers of saints were sown,
- We, to their labors entering in,
 Would reap where they have strown.
- 4 O Thou whose call our hearts has stirred,
 To do Thy will we come;
- Thrust in our sickles at Thy word, And bear our harvest home.

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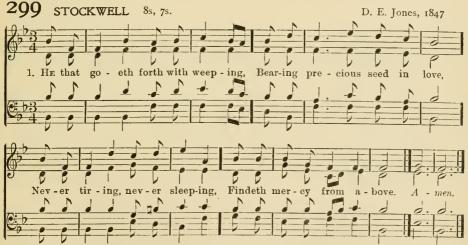
S. Longfellow, 1864

Ibymns of Service



- 2 Like Him through scenes of deep distress, Who bore the world's sad weight, We, in their crowded loneliness, Would seek the desolate.
- 3 For Thou hast placed us side by side, In this wide world of ill,
- And, that Thy followers may be tried, The poor are with us still.
- 4 Mean are all offerings we can make,
 But Thou hast taught us, Lord,
 If given for the Saviour's sake,
 They lose not their reward.

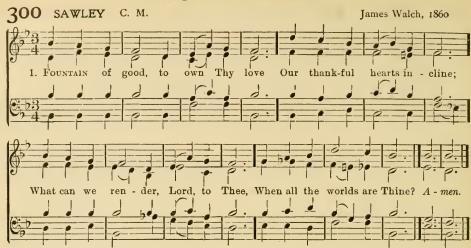
 Wm. Crosswell, 1831



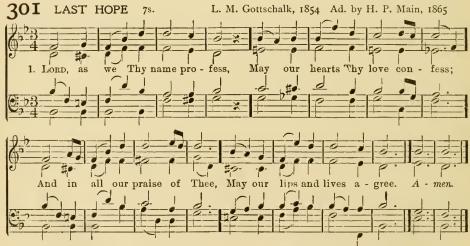
- 2 Soft descend the dews of heaven, Bright the rays celestial shine; Precious fruits will thus be given, Through an influence all divine.
- 3 Sow thy seed, be never weary; Let no fears thy soul annoy;
- Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,
 Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
- 4 Lo, the scene of verdure brightening!
 See the rising grain appear;
 Look again! the fields are whitening,
 For the harvest time is near.

T. Hastings (1784-1872)

Bymns of Service



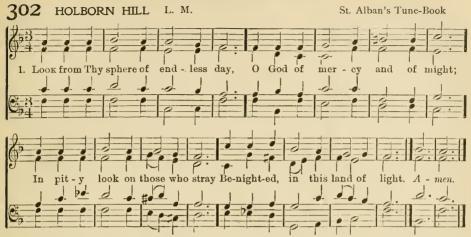
- 2 But Thou hast needy brethren here,
 Partakers of Thy grace,
 Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess
 Before the Father's face.
- 3 In each sad accent of distress Thy pleading voice is heard; In them Thou may'st be clothed and fed, And visited, and cheered.
- 4 Help us then, Lord, Thy yoke to wear, And joy to do Thy will; Each other's burdens gladly bear,
 - And love's sweet law fulfil.
- Thy face with reverence and with love We in Thy poor would see;
 And while we minister to them,
 Would do it as to Thee.
 P. Doddridge, 1755 E. Osler, 1836



- 2 Make us resolute to do
 What Thou showest to be true;
 Make us hate and shun the ill,
 Loyal to Thy holy will.
- 3 May Thy yoke be meekly worn, May Thy cross be bravely borne;
- Make us patient, gentle, kind, Pure in life and heart and mind.
- 4 Gracious Saviour, heavenly Friend, On Thy grace our souls depend; Let that grace our needs supply While we live and when we die.

E. P. Parker, 1890

Missions—Ibome



- 2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen, In crowded mart, by stream or sea, How many of the sons of men Hear not the message sent from Thee.
- 3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call The thoughtless young, the harden'd old, A scattered, homeless flock, till all Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.
- 4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak, Till faith shall dawn, and doubt depart, To awe the bold, to stay the weak, And bind and heal the broken heart.
- 5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene, That make us sadden as we gaze, Shall grow, with living waters, green, And lift to heaven the voice of praise. W. C. Bryant, 1259



- 2 Oh, guard our shores from every foe, With peace our borders bless, With prosperous times our cities crown, Our fields with plenteousness.
- 3 Unite us in the sacred love Of knowledge, truth, and Thee: And let our hills and valleys shout The songs of liberty.
- 4 Here may religion, pure and mild, Smile on our Sabbath hours; And piety and virtue bless The home of us and ours.
- 5 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee Our country we commend; Be Thou her refuge and her trust, Her everlasting friend.

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John R. Wreford (1800-1881)

Missions — Ibome



her - alds of Thy wondrous grace, Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.

Missions—Ibome



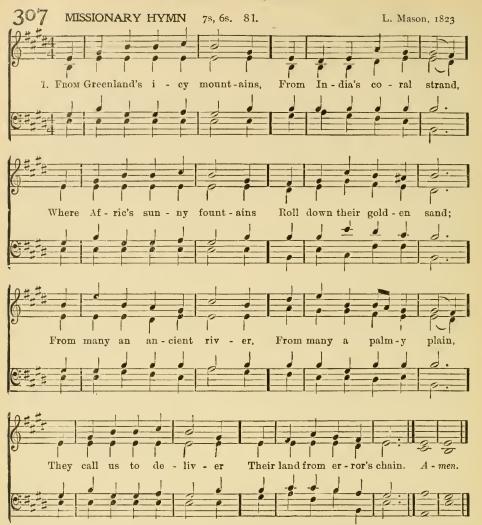
2 The love of Christ unfolding. Speed on from east to west, Till all, His cross beholding, In Him are fully blest.

Great Author of salvation. Haste, haste the glorious day, When we, a ransomed nation, Thy scepter shall obey. Mrs. Maria F. Anderson, 1864

(ELMHURST) 8, 8, 8, 6

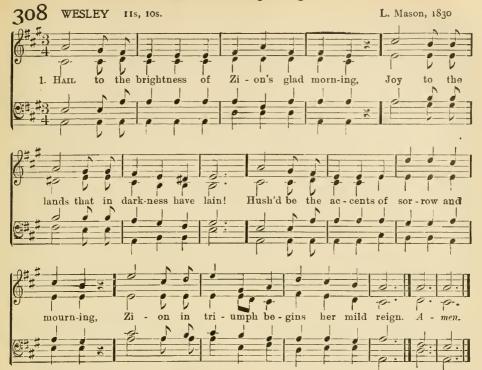
- 2 Send men whose eyes have seen the King, 4 Thou who hast died, Thy victory claim; Men in whose ears His sweet words ring; Send such Thy lost ones home to bring; Send them where Thou wilt come.
- 3 To bring good news to souls in sin; The bruised and broken hearts to win; In every place to bring them in; Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.
- Assert, O Christ, Thy glory's name, And far to lands of pagan shame, Send men where Thou wilt come.
- 5 Gird each one with the Spirit's sword, The sword of Thine own deathless word; And make them conquerors, conquering Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come. [Lord,
- 6 Raise up, O Lord the Holy Ghost, From this broad land a mighty host, Their war-cry, "We will seek the lost, Where Thou, O Christ, wilt come!"

Mrs. Merrill E. Gates, 1889



- 2 What though the spicy breezes
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
 Though every prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile;
 In vain with lavish kindness
 The gifts of God are strown;
 The heathen in his blindness
 Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,
 Shall we to men benighted
 The lamp of life deny?

- Salvation! oh, salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till carth's remotest nation
 Has learned Messiah's name.
- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole;
 Till o'er our ransomed nature
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign!



- 2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning, Long by the prophets of Israel foretold; Hail to the millions from bondage returning! Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.
- 3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing, Streams ever copious are gliding along; Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing, Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.
- 4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean, Praise to Jehovah ascending on high; Fallen are the engines of war and commotion, Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

221

309 (MISSIONARY HYMN) 7s, 6s. 81.

- 1 Now be the Gospel banner
 In every land unfurled,
 And be the shout, hosanna,
 Re-echoed through the world,
 Till every isle and nation,
 Till every tribe and tongue,
 Receive the great salvation,
 And join the happy throng.
- Yes, Thou shalt reign forever,
 O Jesus, King of kings!
 Thy light, Thy love, Thy favor,
 Each ransomed captive sings.
 The isles for Thee are waiting,
 The deserts learn Thy praise,
 The hills and valleys, greeting,
 The song responsive raise.

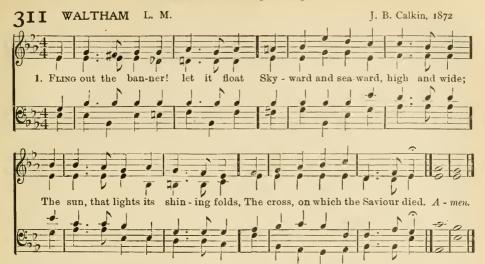
T. Hastings 1784—1872)



- 2 See heathen nations bending Before the God we love, And thousand hearts ascending In gratitude above; While sinners, now confessing, The Gospel call obey, And seek the Saviour's blessing, A nation in a day.
- 3 Blest river of salvation,
 Pursue thy onward way;
 Flow thou to every nation,
 Nor in thy richness stay;
 Stay not till all the lowly
 Triumphant reach their home;
 Stay not till all the holy
 Proclaim "The Lord is come!"

 5. F. Smith, 1832

Missions—Iforeian



223

- 2 Fling out the banner! heathen lands Shall see from far the glorious sight, And nations, crowding to be born, Baptize their spirits in its light.
- 3 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls That sink and perish in the strife, Shall touch in faith its radiant hem, And spring immortal into life.
- 4 Fling out the banner! let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide, Our glory, only in the cross; Our only hope, the Crucified!
- 5 Fling out the banner! wide and high, Seaward and skyward, let it shine: Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours; We conquer only in that sign.

G. W. Doane, 1848

312 (WEBB) 7s, 6s. 81.

- 1 Hall to the Lord's anointed, Great David's greater Son! Hail, in the time appointed, His reign on earth begun! He comes to break oppression, To set the captive free, To take away transgression, And rule in equity.
- 2 He comes, with succor speedy, To those who suffer wrong: To help the poor and needy, And bid the weak be strong; To give them songs for sighing, Their darkness turn to light, Whose souls, condemned and dying, Were precious in His sight.
- 3 He shall come down like showers Upon the fruitful earth, And love, and joy, like flowers, Spring in His path to birth:

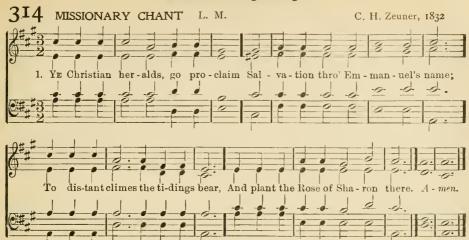
- Before Him, on the mountains, Shall peace the herald go, And righteousness in fountains From hill to valley flow.
- 4 For Him shall prayer unceasing And daily vows ascend; His kingdom still increasing, A kingdom without end. The heavenly dew shall nourish A seed in weakness sown. Whose fruit shall spread and flourish And shake like Lebanon.
- 5 O'er every foe victorious, He on His throne shall rest; From age to age more glorious, All-blessing and all-blessed. The tide of time shall never His covenant remove: His name shall stand for ever; His great, best name of Love!

J. Montgomery, 1821

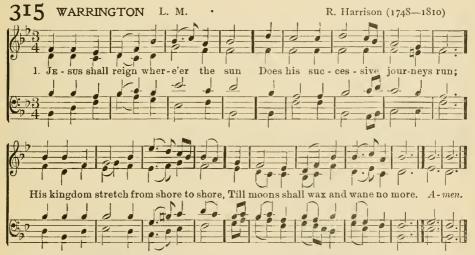


- 2 Watchman, tell us of the night; Higher yet that star ascends. Traveler, blessedness and light, Peace and truth, its course portends. Watchman, will its beams alone Gild the spot that gave them birth? Traveler, ages are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
- 3 Watchman, tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn Traveler, darkness takes its flight; Doubt and terror are withdrawn. Watchman, let thy wanderings cease; Hie thee to thy quiet home. Traveler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come!

J. Bowring, 1825



- 2 He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With flaming zeal your breasts inspire, Bid raging winds their fury cease, And hush the tempest into peace.
- 3 And when our labors all are o'er, Then we shall meet to part no more; Meet, with the ransomed throng to fall, And crown our Jesus Lord of all. B. H. Draper, 1803



- 2 For Him shall endless prayer be made, And praises throng to crown His head; His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms, of every tongue, Dwell on His love with sweetest song; And infant voices shall proclaim Their early blessings on His name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns; The prisoner leaps to lose his chains; The weary find eternal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Let every creature rise and bring Peculiar honors to our King; Angels descend with songs again, And earth repeat the loud Amen.

1. Watts, 1719



- 2 Behold how many thousands still are lying Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying, Or of the life He died for them to win.— Ref.
- 3 Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
 That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:
 Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
 And died on earth that man might live above.— Ref.
- 4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious; Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious; And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.— Ref.
- 5 He comes again: O Zion, ere thou meet Him, Make known to every heart His saving grace; Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him, Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.— Ref.

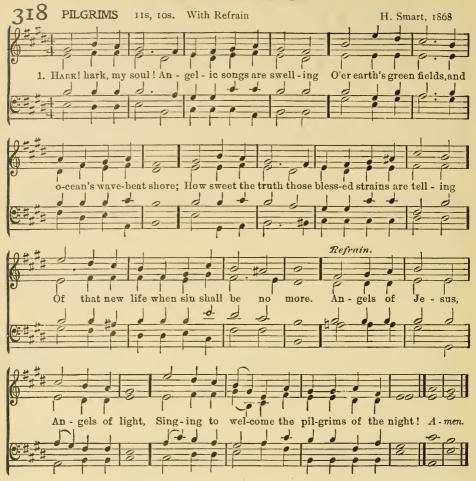
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Mary A. Thompson, 1870



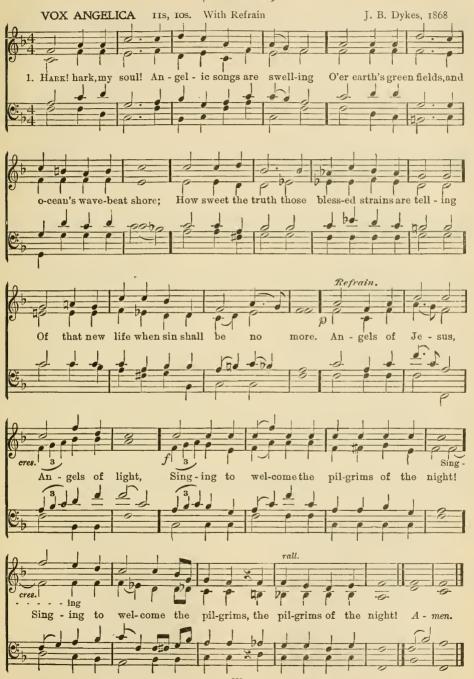
- 2 Christ for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring,
 With fervent prayer;
 The wayward and the lost,
 By restless passion tossed,
 Redeemed, at countless cost,
 From dark despair.
- 3 Christ for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring,
 With one accord;
 With us the work to share,
 With us reproach to dare,
 With us the cross to bear,
 For Christ our Lord.
- 4 Christ for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring,
 With joyful song;
 The new-born souls, whose days,
 Reclaimed from error's ways,
 Inspired with hope and praise,
 To Christ belong.

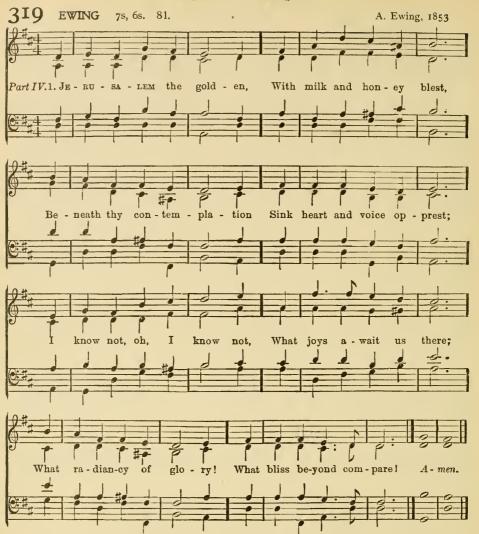
S. Wolcott (1813-1886)



- 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;" And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing, The music of the gospel leads us home.—Ref.
- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
 And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
 Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.—Ref.
- 4 Rest comes at length: though life be long and dreary,
 The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
 Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
 And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.—Ref.
- 5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
 Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
 Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
 And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.—Ref.

(Second Tune)





- 2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
 All-jubilant with song,
 And bright with many an angel,
 And all the martyr throng:
 The Prince is ever in them;
 The daylight is serene;
 The pastures of the blessèd
 Are decked in glorious sheen.
- 3 There is the throne of David,—
 And there, from care released,
 The song of them that triumph,
 The shout of them that feast;

And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,

The home of God's elect!
C sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.
Bemard of Cluny, 12th Cent. Tr. J. M. Neale, 1851

(EWING)

Additional verses from HORA NOVISSIMA (Neale's translation), often sung, and generally to EWING.

1 The world is very evil,
The times are waxing late:
Be sober and keep vigil,
The Judge is at the gate;—
The Judge that comes in mercy,
The Judge that comes with might,
To terminate the evil,
To diadem the right.

2 Arise, arise, good Christian,
Let right to wrong succeed;
Let penitential sorrow
To heavenly gladness lead;
To the light that hath no evening,
That knows nor moon nor sun,
The light so new and golden,
The light that is but one.

3 O happy, holy portion,
Refection for the blest,
True vision of true beauty,
Sweet cure of all distrest!
Strive, man, to win that glory,
Toil, man, to gain that light;
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight.

Part II.

1 Brief life is here our portion;
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.
O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest!

2 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown;
And He Whom now we trust in,
Shall then be seen and known,
And they that know and see Him,
Shall have Him for their own.

3 And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Zion in her anguish,
With Babylon must cope;
But there is David's fountain,
And life in fullest glow;
And there the light is golden,
And milk and honey flow.

1 For thee, O dear, dear country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep:
The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

2 O one, O only mansion!
O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished
And smiles have no alloy;
Thy loveliness oppresses
All human thought and heart,
And none, O Peace, O Sion,
Can sing thee as thou art.

3 The cross is all thy splendor,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
The ransomed people raise:
Upon the Rock of Ages
They build thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

Part V.

1 JERUSALEM the glorious!
The glory of th' elect!
O dear and future vision
That eager hearts expect:
E'en now by faith I see thee,
E'en here thy walls discern;
To thee my thoughts are kindled,
And strive, and pant, and yearn.

2 Jerusalem, exulting
On that securest shore,
I hope thee, wish thee, sing thee,
And love thee evermore!
O sweet and blessed country.

Shall I ever see thy face?

O sweet and blessed country,

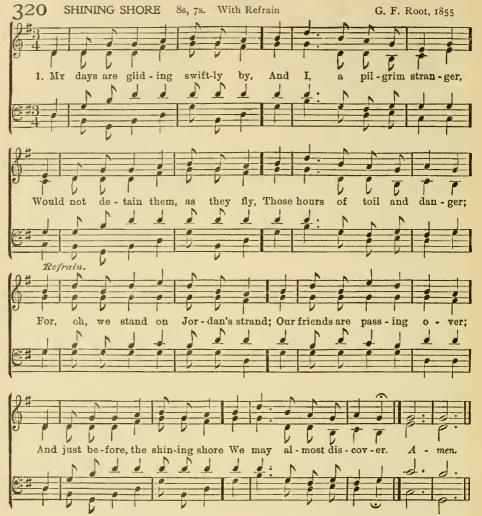
O sweet and blessed country, Shall I ever win thy grace?

3 I have the hope within me
To comfort and to bless!
Shall I ever win the prize itself?
O tell me, tell me, yes!
Exult, O dust and ashes!
The Lord shall be thy part;

His only, His forever,

Thou shalt be and thou art!

Bernard of Cluny, 12th Cent. Tr. J. M. Neale, 1852



- 2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear, Our heavenly home discerning; Our absent Lord has left us word, "Let every lamp be burning:"—Ref.
- 3 Should coming days be cold and dark,
 We need not cease our singing;
 That perfect rest nought can molest,
 Where golden harps are ringing:—Ref.
- 4 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
 Each cord on earth to sever;
 Our King says, "Come!" and there's our home,
 Forever, oh, forever:—Ref.

Ibymns of Ibope



- 2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might:
 Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
 Thou, in the darkness drear, their light of light. Alleluia!
- 3 Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold, Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, And win, with them, the victors' crown of gold. Alleluia!
- 4 Oh, blest communion, fellowship divine!
 We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
 Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!
- 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song, And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west; Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest; Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!
- 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day; The saints triumphant rise in bright array; The King of glory passes on His way. Alleluia!
- 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host, Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!

W. W. How, 1864



- 2 We would see Jesus, the great rock foundation Whereon our feet were set by sovereign grace: Nor life nor death, with all their agitation, Can thence remove us, if we see His face.
- 3 We would see Jesus: other lights are paling,
 Which for long years we have rejoiced to see;
 The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing;
 We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
- 4 We would see Jesus; yet the spirit lingers
 Round the dear objects it has loved so long,
 And earth from earth can scarce unclasp its fingers;
 Our love to Thee makes not this love less strong.
- 5 We would see Jesus: sense is all too binding, And heaven appears too dim, too far away; We would see Thee, Thyself our hearts reminding What Thou hast suffered, our great debt to pay.
- 6 We would see Jesus: this is all we're needing;
 Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;
 We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading;
 Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.



- 2 My Lord is in the Homeland,
 With angels bright and fair;
 No sinful thing nor evil,
 Can ever enter there;
 The music of the ransomed
 Is ringing in my ears,
 And when I think of the Homeland,
 My eyes are wet with tears.
- 3 For loved ones in the Homeland
 Are waiting me to come
 Where neither death nor sorrow
 Invade their holy home:
 O dear, dear native Country!
 O rest and peace above!
 Christ bring us all to the Homeland
 Of His eternal love.

H. R. Haweis, 1872



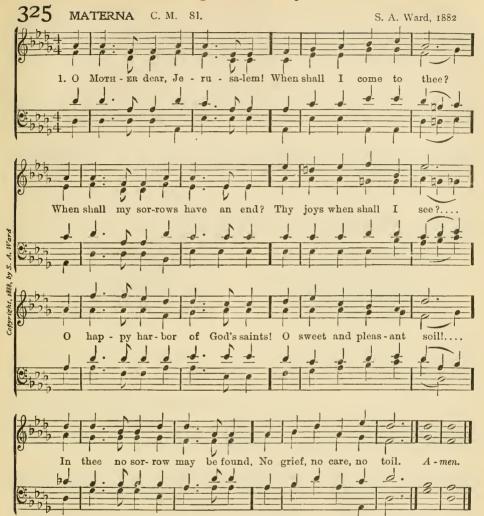
- 2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
 The world is growing old;
 Who would not be at rest and free
 Where love is never cold;
 Where loyar hearts, etc.
- 3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
 'T is weary waiting here;
 I long to be where Jesus is,
 To feel, to see Him near;
 Where loyal hearts, etc.
- 4 O Paradise, O Paradise, I want to sin no more, I want to be as pure on earth

As on Thy spotless shore; Where loyal hearts, etc.

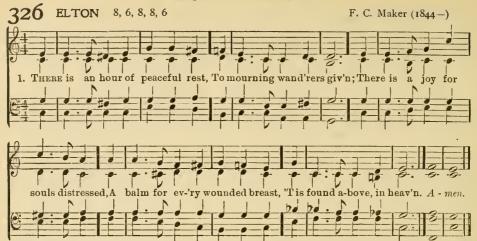
- 5 O Paradise, O Paradise,
 I greatly long to see
 The special place my dearest Lord
 Is destining for me;
 Where loyal hearts, etc.
- 6 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
 Oh, keep me in Thy love,
 And guide me to that happy land
 Of perfect rest above,
 Where loyal hearts, etc.
 F. W. Faber, 1862. H. A. & M., 1863

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Thomas of Thope

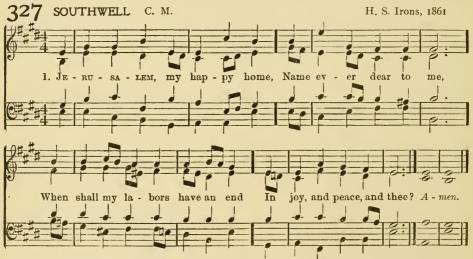


- 2 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee, Nor gloom, nor darksome night; But every soul shines as the sun; For God Himself gives light, O my sweet home, Jerusalem, Thy joys when shall I see? The King that sitteth on thy throne In His felicity?
- 3 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks Continually are green, Where grow such sweet and pleasant As nowhere else are seen. [flowers
- Right through thy streets, with silver The living waters flow, And on the banks, on either side, The trees of life do grow.
- 4 Those trees for evermore bear fruit, And evermore do spring: There evermore the angels are, And evermore do sing. Jerusalem, my happy home, Would God I were in thee! Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! D. Dickson (1583-1663) (Founded on "F. B. P." MSS., 16th or 17th Cent.)



- 2 There is a home for weary souls
 By sin and sorrow driven;
 When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
 Where storms arise, and ocean rolls,
 And all is drear but heaven.
- 3 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom, And joys supreme are given; There rays divine disperse the gloom: Beyond the confines of the tomb Appears the dawn of heaven.

 W. B. Tappan, 1818

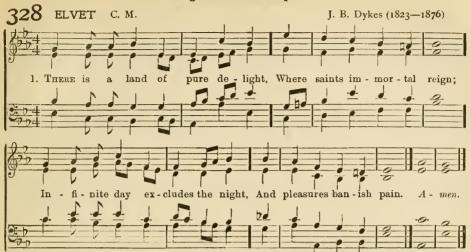


- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built And pearly gates behold; [walls Thy bulwarks with salvation strong, And streets of shining gold?
- 3 O when, thou City of my God, Shall I thy courts ascend, Where congregations ne'er brea
 - Where congregations ne'er break up, And Sabbaths have no end?
- 4 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom, Nor sin nor sorrow know;
 - Blest seats, thro' rude and stormy scenes
 I onward press to you.
- 5 Jerusalem, my happy home, My soul still pants for thee;

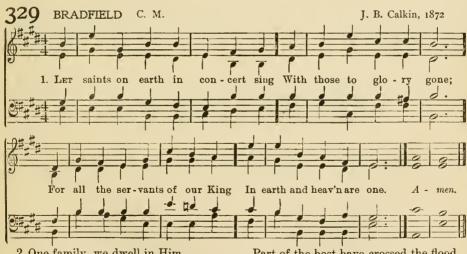
Then shall my labors have an end When I thy joys shall see.

Anon. (ascribed to J. Montgomery), Eckington Coll., c. 1796 (based on "F. B. P." in MSS. of the 16th or 17th Cent.)

Ibymns of Ibope



- 2 Bright fields beyond the swelling flood Stand dressed in living green; So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan rolled between.
- 3 But timorous mortals start and shrink To cross this narrow sea; And linger, trembling on the brink, And fear to launch away.
- 4 O could we make our doubts remove,
 Those gloomy doubts that rise,
 And see the Canaan that we love,
 With faith's illumined eyes:
- 5 Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.



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- One family, we dwell in Him,
 One Church above, beneath;
 Though now divided by the stream,
 The narrow stream of death.
- 3 One army of the living God, To His command we bow;
- Part of the host have crossed the flood, And part are crossing now.
- 4 Dear Saviour, be our constant guide; Then, when the word is given, Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide, And bring us safe to heaven.

C. Wesley, 1759



- 2 I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin, Temptation without and corruption within: E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears, And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.
- 3 I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb; Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom: There sweet be my rest till He bid me arise To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.
- 4 Who, who would live alway, away from his God? Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode, Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains, And the noontide of glory eternally reigns:
- 5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet, Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet, While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.



2 O morrow land, abiding land, No tears of sorrow there; No aching hearts, nor weary eyes; Within thy dwelling fair. 3 O morrow land, abiding land,
We soon shall reach thy shore,
And clasp the hands of those we love,
To meet, and part no more.

Refrain:
We are traveling home to thee;
We are traveling home to thee;
And soon, beyond the river's bank,
Thy glory we shall see.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1898

Ibymns of Bope

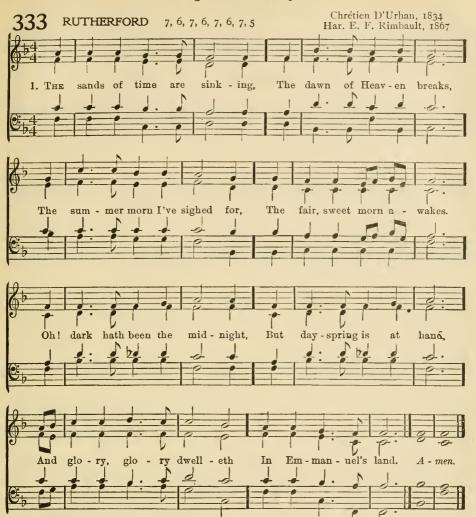


- 2 What though the tempests rage?
 Heaven is our home;
 Short is our pilgrimage,
 Heaven is our home.
 And Time's wild wintry blast
 Soon shall be overpast;
 We shall reach home at last:
 Heaven is our home.
- 3 There at our Saviour's side,
 Heaven is our home,
 May we be glorified:
 Heaven is our home.

There are the good and blest, Those we love most and best, Grant us with them to rest: Heaven is our home.

4 Grant us to murmur not,
Heaven is our home.
Whate'er our earthly lot,
Heaven is our home.
Grant us at last to stand
There at Thine own right hand,
Jesus, in fatherland:
Heaven is our home.

T. R. Taylor, 1834.

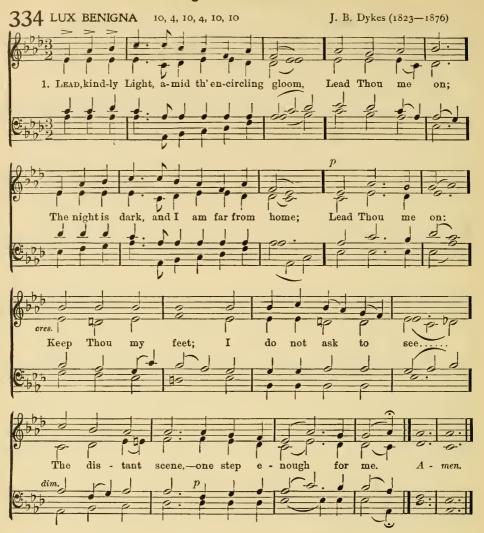


- 2 Oh, Christ, He is the fountain, The deep, sweet well of love! The streams of earth I've tasted; More deep I'll drink above. There to an ocean fullness His mercy doth expand, And glory, glory dwelleth In Emmanuel's land.
- 3 With mercy and with judgment
 My web of time He weve,
 And aye the dews of sorrow
 Were lustred with His love:

- I'll bless the hand that guided,
 I'll bless the heart that planned
 When throned where glory dwelleth
 In Emmanuel's land.
- 4 The bride eyes not her garment,
 But her dear bridegroom's face;
 I will not gaze at glory,
 But on my King of grace;
 Not at the crown He giveth,
 But on His piercèd hand:
 The Lamb is all the glory
 Of Emmanuel's land.

Anne R. Cousin, 1857

Ibymns of Ibope



2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;

I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on.

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone;

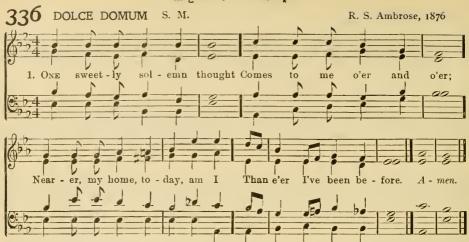
And with the morn those angel-faces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

J. H. Newman, 1833



- 2 Safely, safely gathered in,
 Far from sorrow, far from sin;
 Passed beyond all grief and pain,
 Death for thee is truest gain;
 For our loss we may not weep,
 Nor our loved ones long to keep
 From the home of rest and peace,
 Where all sin and sorrow cease.
- 3 Safely, safely gathered in,
 Far from sorrow, far from sin;
 God has saved from weary strife,
 In its dawn, this fresh young life;
 Now it waits for us above,
 Resting in the Saviour's love;
 Jesus, grant that we may meet
 There, adoring, at Thy feet.

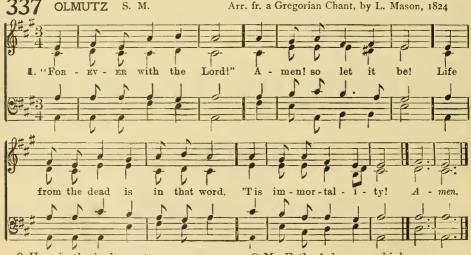
Henrietta O. Dobree, 1880



- 2 Nearer my Father's house, Where many mansions be; Nearer to-day the great white throne, Nearer the crystal sea.
- 3 Nearer the bound of life, Where burdens are laid down; Nearer to leave the heavy cross, Nearer to gain the crown.
- 4 But, lying dark between, Winding down through the night,

- There rolls the deep and unknown stream That leads at last to light.
- 5 Ev'n now, perchance, my feet
 Are slipping on the brink,
 And I, to-day, am nearer home,—
 Nearer than now I think.
- 6 Father, perfect my trust!
 Strengthen my power of faith!
 Nor let me stand, at last, alone
 Upon the shore of death.

P. Cary, 1852



2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

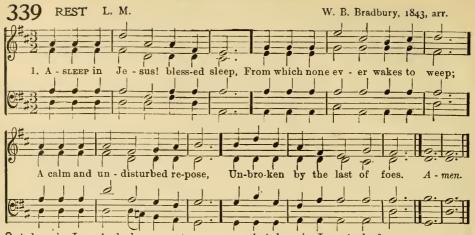
3 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear!

- 4 Ah! then my spirit faints
 To reach the land I love,
 The bright inheritance of saints,
 Jerusalem above!
- 5 Then, then I feel, that He, Remembered or forgot, The Lord, is never far from me, Though I perceive Him not.
- 6 So when my latest breath Shall rend the veil in twain, By death I shall escape from death, And life eternal gain.

J. Montgomery, 1835



- 2 Earth has many a cool retreat, Many a spot to memory dear; Oft we find our weary feet Lingering by some fountain clear; Yet the purest waters flow In the land to which we go.
- 3 Like a cloud that floats away,
 Like the early morning dew,
 Here the fairest things decay;
 There, are pleasures ever new.
 Only joy the heart will know
 In the land to which we go.
- 4 'Tis the Christian's promised land;
 There is everlasting day;
 There a Saviour's loving hand
 Wipes the mourner's tears away;
 Oh! the rapture we shall know
 In the land to which we go.



- 2 Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet
 To be for such a slumber meet;
 With holy confidence to sing
 That death hath lost its venomed sting.
- 3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is supremely blest; No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That manifests the Saviour's power.
- 4 Asleep in Jesus! oh, for me May such a blissful refuge be; Securely shall my ashes lie, Waiting the summons from on high.
- 5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
 Thy kindred and their graves may be;
 But thine is still a blessed sleep,
 From which none ever wakes to weep.

 Mrs. M. Mackay, 1832



- 2 Oh, give us grace to die to sin, That we, O Lord, may have
 - A holy, happy rest in Thee, A Sabbath in the grave.
- 3 Thou, Lord, baptized in Thine own And buried in the grave, [blood, Didst raise Thyself to endless life, Omnipotent to save.
- 4 Baptized into Thy death we died,
 And buried were with Thee,
 That we might live with Thee to God,
 And ever blest might be.
- 5 Lord, thro' the grave and gate of death May we, with Thee, arise To an eternal Easter-day Of glory in the skies!

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The Ministry

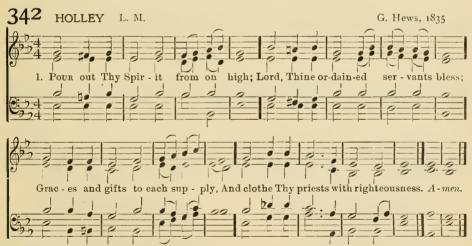


- 2 Let all your lamps be bright, And trim the golden flame; Gird up your loins, as in His sight, For awful is His name.
- 3 Watch! 't is your Lord's command; And, while we speak, He's near:

Mark the first signal of His hand, And ready all appear.

4 Oh, happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

P. Doddridge, 1755 Ab.



- 2 Within Thy temple when they stand
 To teach the truth as taught by Thee,
 Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand
 The angels of the churches be.
- 3 Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,
 Firmness with meekness, from above,
 To bear Thy people on their heart,
 And love the souls whom Thou dost love;
- 4 To watch and pray, and never faint;
 By day and night strict guard to keep;

To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,

Nourish Thy lambs, and feed Thy sheep;

5 Then, while their work is finished here, In humble hope their charge resign, When the Chief Shepherd shall appear, O God, may they and we be Thine.

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J. Montgomery, 1825

The Ministry



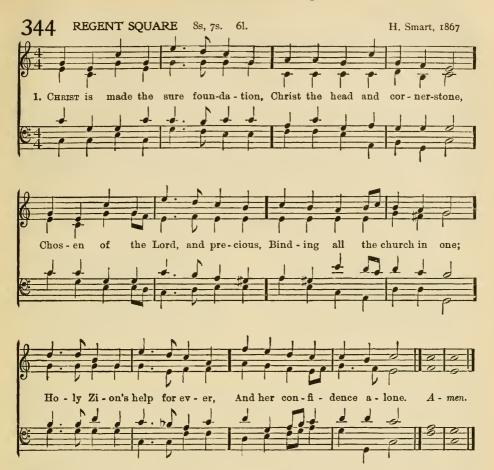
- 2 As laborers in Thy vineyard
 Still faithful may they be,
 Content to bear the burden
 Of weary days for Thee;
 To ask no other wages,
 When Thou shalt call them home,
 But to have shared the travail
- 3 Come down, Thou Holy Spirit,
 And fill their souls with light;
 Clothe them in spotless raiment,
 In vesture clean and white;

Which makes Thy kingdom come.

- Within Thy sacred temple
 Be with them where they stand,
 To guide and teach Thy people
 Throughout our native land.
- 4 Be with them, God the Father!
 Be with them, God the Son!
 And God the Holy Spirit!
 Most blessèd Three in One!
 Make them a holy priesthood,
 Thee humbly to adore,
 And fill them with Thy fullness
 Both now and evermore!

J. S. B. Monsell, 1866

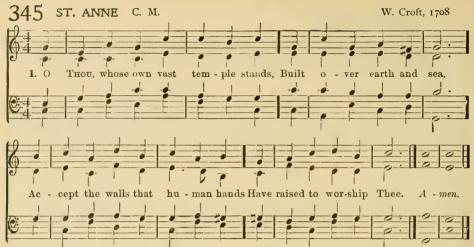
Church Building



- 2 All that dedicated city, Dearly loved of God on high, In exultant jubilation Pours perpetual melody; God the One in Three adoring In glad hymns eternally.
- 3 To this temple, where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day: With Thy wonted loving-kindness, Hear Thy people as they pray; And Thy fullest benediction Shed within its walls alway.
- 4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
 What they ask of Thee to gain,
 What they gain from Thee for ever
 With the blessèd to retain,
 And hereafter in Thy glory
 Evermore with Thee to reign.

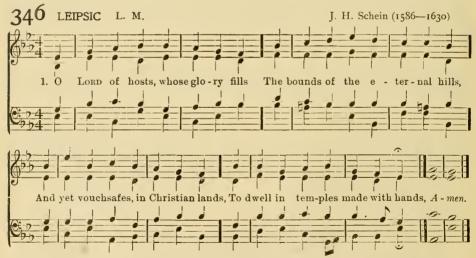
 Anon. (Latin, 6th or 7th Cent.) Tr. J. M. Neale, 1851

Church Building



- 2 Lord, from Thine inmost glory send, Within these walls t'abide,The peace that dwelleth without end Serenely by Thy side.
- 3 May erring minds, that worship here, Be taught the better way;
- And they who mourn, and they who fear, Be strengthened as they pray.
- 4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm, And pure devotion rise, [storm While, round these hallowed walls, the Of earth-born passion dies.

W. C. Bryant, 1835



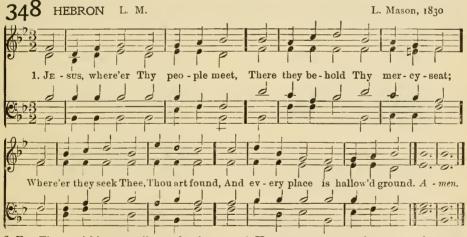
- 2 Grant that all we, who here to-day Rejoicing this foundation lay, May be in very deed Thine own, Built on the precious corner-stone.
- 3 The heads that guide endue with skill, The hands that work preserve from ill,
- That we, who these foundations lay, May raise the topstone in its day.
- 4 But now and ever, Lord, protect
 The temple of Thine own elect;
 Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,
 O ever-blessed Trinity!

J. M. Neale, 1844

Church Building



- 2 Enter with all Thy glorious train, Thy Spirit and Thy word; All that the ark did once contain Could no such grace afford.
- 3 Here, mighty God, accept our vows, Here let Thy praise be spread; Bless the provisions of Thy house, And fill Thy poor with bread.
- 4 Here let the Son of David reign,
 Let God's anointed shine,
 Justice and truth His court maintain,
 With love and power divine.
- 5 Here let Him hold a lasting throne; And, as His kingdom grows, Fresh honors shall adorn His crown, And shame confound His foes.



2 For Thou, within no walls confined, Inhabitest the humble mind; Such ever bring Thee where they come, And, going, take Thee to their home.

3 Yet everywhere Thou guid'st Thine own, To raise for Thee an earthly throne; And where Thy name Thou dost record, There Thou wilt come and bless them, Lord.

4 Here may we prove the power of prayer To strengthen faith and sweeten care, To teach our faint desires to rise, And bring all heaven before our eyes. 5 Behold, at Thy commanding word, We stretch the curtain and the cord; Come, with Thy glory fill the place, And bless us with a large increase.

W. Cowper, 1769 A5.

349 AMERICA 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

H. Carey, 1743



- 2 My native country, thee,
 Land of the noble, free,
 Thy name I love;
 I love thy rocks and rills,
 Thy woods and templed hills,
 My heart with rapture thrills
 Like that above.
- 3 Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal tongues awake,

- Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
- 4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
 Author of liberty,
 To Thee we sing:
 Long may our land be bright
 With freedom's holy light;
 Protect us by Thy might,
 Great God, our King.

S. F. Smith, 1830

350 (AMERICA) 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

- 1 God bless our native land!
 Firm may she ever stand,
 Through storm and night!
 When the wild tempests rave,
 Ruler of wind and wave,
 Do Thou our country save
 By Thy great might.
- 2 For her our prayers shall rise
 To God, above the skies;
 On Him we wait;
 Thou who art ever nigh,
 Guarding with watchful eye,
 To Thee aloud we cry,
 God save the state!

 C. T. Brooks, 1834 J. S. Dwight, 1844

Mational



- 2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast; Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay, Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.
- 3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence, Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence; Thy true religion in our hearts increase, Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.
- 4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way, Lead us from night to never-ending day; Fill all our lives with love and grace divine, And glory, laud and praise be ever Thine.

D. C. Roberts, 1876

Mational



- 2 For thee our fathers suffered, For thee they toiled and prayed; Upon thy holy altar Their willing lives they laid. Thou hast no common birthright; Grand memories on thee shine, The blood of pilgrim nations Commingled, flows in thine.
- 3 O beautiful, our country!
 Round thee in love we draw,
 Thine is the grace of freedom,
 The majesty of law.
 Be righteousness thy sceptre,
 Justice thy diadem;
 And on thy shining forehead
 Be peace the crowning gem.

F. L. Hosmer

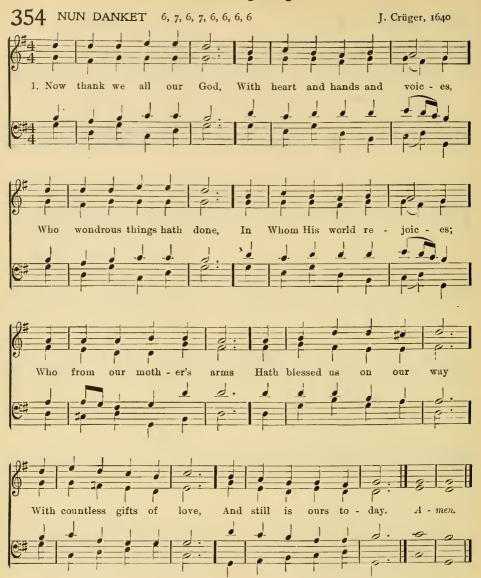
Mational



- 2 The tumult and the shouting dies;
 The captains and the kings depart:
 Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
 An humble and a contrite heart.
 Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
 Lest we forget—lest we forget!
- 3 Far-called our navies melt away,
 On dune and headland sinks the fire;
 Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
 Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
 Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
 Lest we forget—lest we forget!
- 4 If drunk with sight of power, we loose
 Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
 Such boasting as the Gentiles use
 Or lesser breeds without the law—
 Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
 Lest we forget—lest we forget!
- 5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
 In reeking tube and iron shard,
 All valiant dust that builds on dust,
 And guarding calls not Thee to guard,
 For frantic boast and foolish word,
 Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord!

Rudyard Kipling, 1897

Thanksgiving



- 2 Oh, may this bounteous God
 Through all our life be near us,
 With ever joyful hearts
 And blessèd peace to cheer us;
 And keep us in His grace,
 And guide us when perplexed,
 And free us from all ills
 In this world and the next.
- 3 All praise and thanks to God,
 The Father, now be given,
 The Son, and Him who reigns
 With them in highest heaven,
 The One Eternal God,
 Whom earth and heaven adore;
 For thus it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore.

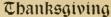
 M. Rinkart, 1644 Tr. C. Winkworth, 1858

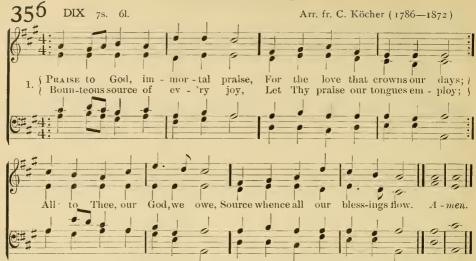
Thanksgiving



- 2 All the world is God's own field,
 Fruit unto His praise to yield;
 Wheat and tares together sown,
 Unto joy or sorrow grown:
 First the blade, and then the ear,
 Then the full corn shall appear:
 Lord of harvest, grant that we
 Wholesome grain and pure may be.
- 3 For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His harvest home; From His field shall in that day All offences purge away;
- Give His angels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast, But the fruitful ears to store In His Garner evermore.
- 4 Even so, Lord, quickly come,
 To Thy final Harvest-Home!
 Gather Thou Thy people in,
 Free from sorrow, free from sin;
 Inere for ever purified,
 In Thy Presence to abide:
 Come, with all Thine angels, come,
 Raise the glorious Harvest-Home!

H. Alford, 1845





2 All the plenty summer pours; Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores; Flocks that whiten all the plain; Yellow sheaves of ripened grain: Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grateful yows and solemn praise. 3 As Thy prospering hand bath blest, May we give Thee of our best; And by deeds of kindly love For Thy mercies grateful prove; Singing thus through all our days, Praise to God, immortal praise.

Mrs. A. L. Barbauld, 1772 Alt. & Ab.



2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer:

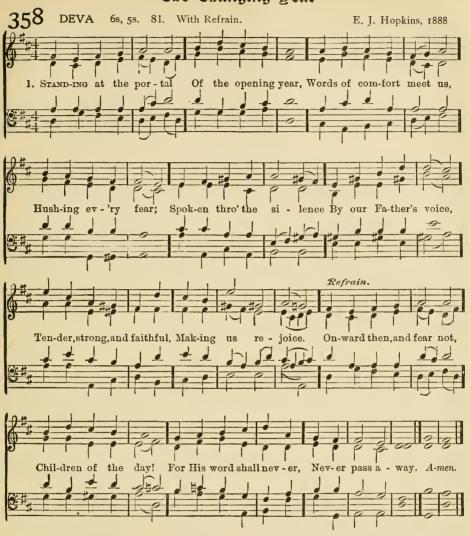
Thy blessing came; and still its power Shall onward, through all ages, bear The memory of that holy hour.

3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God Came with those exiles o'er the waves; And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their
graves.

4 And here Thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

and actions the caren no more.

The Changing Pear



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2 "I the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid!
I will keep and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed!
Yea, I will uphold thee
With my own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen
In My sight to stand."—Ref.

3 For the year before us,
Oh, what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy
Living streams shall rise;

For the sad and sinful
Shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble
Perfect strength be found.—Ref.

4 He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break!
Resting on His promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient

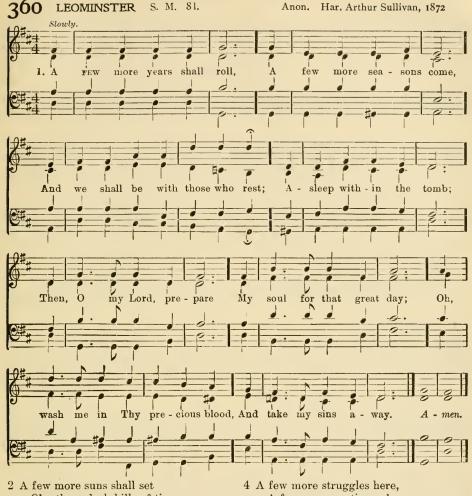
For the coming year.—Ref.

The Changing Year



- 2 As the wingèd arrow flies
 Speedily the mark to find;
 As the lightning from the skies
 Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
 Swiftly thus our fleeting days
 Bear us down life's rapid stream;
 Upward, Lord, our spirits raise:
 All below is but a dream.
- 3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
 Pardon of our sins renew;
 Teach us henceforth how to live
 With eternity in view:
 Bless Thy word to young and old;
 - Fill us with a Saviour's love;
 And when life's short tale is told,
 May we dwell with Thee above.

The Changing Pear



2 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

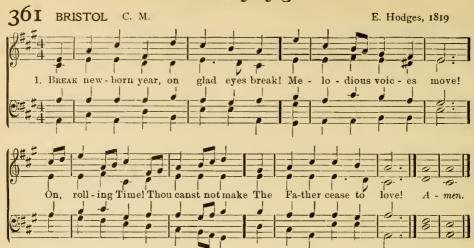
3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

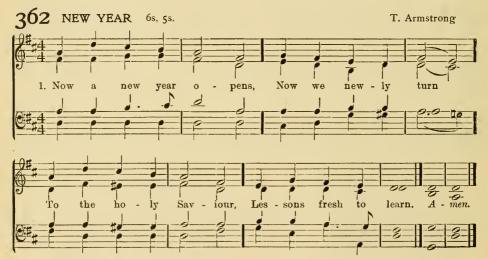
5 'T is but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

2б3

The Changing Pear



- 2 Lord, from this year more service win, More glory, more delight!
 - O make its hours less sad with sin, Its days with Thee more bright!
- 3 O golden then the hours must be!
 The year must needs be sweet:
 Yes, Lord, with happy melody
 Thine opening grace we greet.
 T. H. Gill, 1855



- 2 This the holy lesson
 On the year's first day;
 Jesus by obedience
 Teaches to obey.
- 3 Of Thy cross thus early,
 Tokens Thou dost give;
 By Thy wounds Thou healest;
 By Thy death we live.
- 4 Not to suffer only,
 Jesus, didst Thou come,
 But to leave us way-marks
 Pointing to our home.
- 5 In Thy blessèd footsteps, Ever may we tread; Safe when keeping near Thee, By Thy Spirit led.

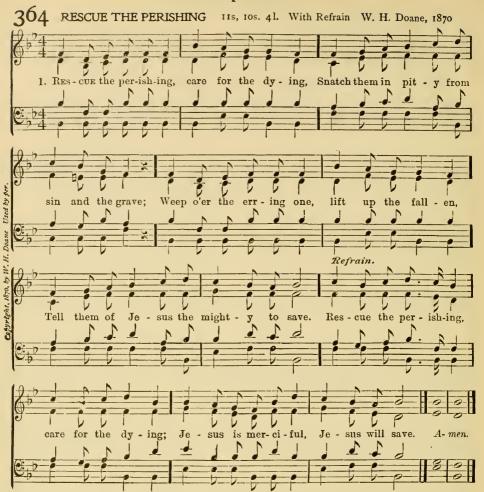
Samuel C. Clarke, 1881

Temperance



- 2 Fierce is our subtle foeman:
 The forces at his hand
 With woes that none can number
 Despoil the pleasant land;
 All they who war against them,
 In strife so keen and long,
 Must in their Saviour's armor
 Be stronger than the strong.
- 3 So hast Thou wrought among us The great things that we see: For things that are we thank Thee, And for the things to be.
- For bright hope is uplifting
 Faint hands and feeble knees,
 To strive beneath Thy blessing
 For greater things than these.
- 4 Lead on, O love and mercy,
 O purity and power,
 Lead on till peace eternal
 Shall close this battle-hour:
 Till all who prayed and struggled
 To set their brethren free,
 In triumph meet to praise Thee,
 Most Holy Trinity.

Temperance



- 2 Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting, Waiting the penitent child to receive: Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently; He will forgive if they only believe. Rescue the perishing, etc.
- 3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
 Touched by a loving hand, wakened by kindness,
 Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.
 Rescue the perishing, etc.
- 4 Rescue the perishing, duty demands it;
 Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide:
 Back to the narrow way patiently win them;
 Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.
 Rescue the perishing, etc.

F. J. Van Alstyne, 1870

For Those at Sea



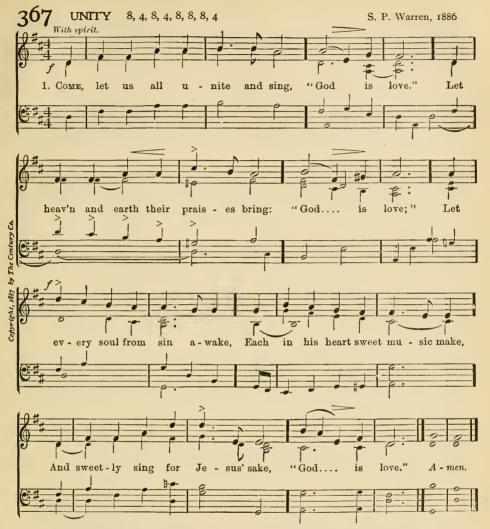
- 2 O Saviour, whose almighty word, The winds and waves submissive heard, Who walkedst on the foaming deep, And calm amid its rage didst sleep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea!
- 3 O sacred Spirit, who didst brood Upon the chaos dark and rude, Who bad'st its angry tumult cease, And gavest light, and life, and peace; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea!
- 4 O Trinity of love and power!
 Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
 From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
 Protect them wheresoe'er they go,
 Thus ever let there rise to Thee
 Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

For Those at Sea



- 2 The prize, the prize secure!
 The athlete nearly fell,
 Bare all he could endure,
 And bare not always well.
 But He may smile at troubles gone,
 Who sets the victor-garland on!
- 3 No more the foe can harm;
 No more the leaguered camp,
 And cry of night alarm,
 And need of ready lamp.
 And yet how nearly he had failed,—
 How nearly had that foe prevailed!
- 4 The lamb is in the fold,
 In perfect safety penn'd;
 The lion once had hold,
 And thought to make an end;
 But One came by with Wounded Side,
 And for the sheep the Shepherd died.
- 5 The exile is at Home!
 O nights and days of tears,
 O longings not to roam,
 O sins, and doubts and fears.—
 What matter now (when so men say)
 The King has wiped those tears away?

6 O happy, happy Bride!
Thy widowed hours are past,
The Bridegroom at thy side,
Thou all His Own at last!
The sorrows of thy former cup
In full fruition swallowed up.



2 O tell to earth's remotest bound

"God is love!"

In Christ is full redemption found:

God is love,

His blood can cleanse our sins away;

His Spirit turns our night to day,

And leads our soul with joy to say,

"God is love."

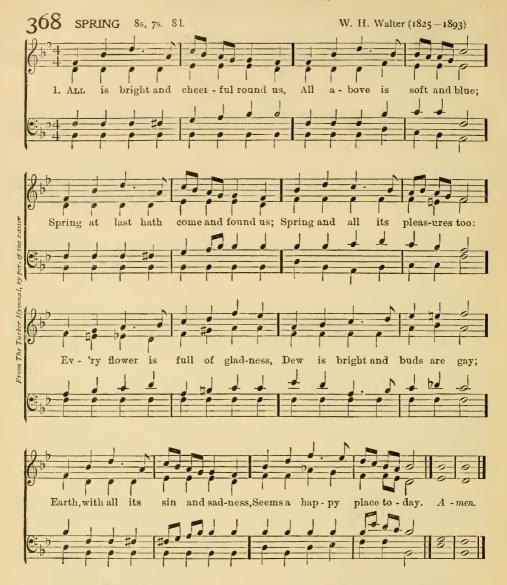
3 What though our heart and flesh should God is love, [fail: Through Christ we shall o'er death pre-God is love. [vail:

In Jordan's swell we need not fear, For Jesus will be with us there Our souls above the waves to bear: God is love.

4 In heaven we shall sing again,
"God is love,"
Yes, this shall be our noblest strain,
"God is love."
While endless ages roll along,
In concert with the heav'nly throng,
This still shall be our sweetest song,

"God is love."

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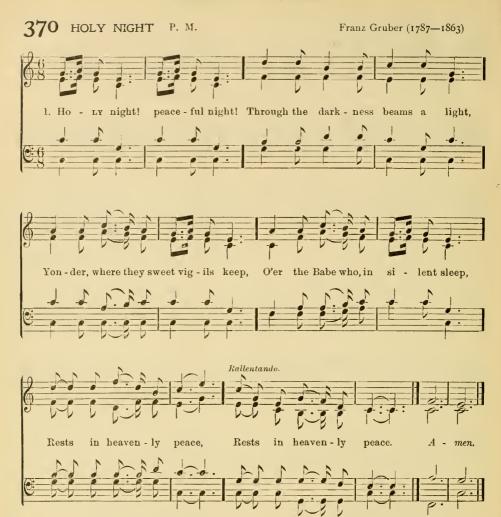
- 2 If the flowers that fade so quickly,
 If a day that ends in night,
 If the skies that clouds so thickly
 Often cover from our sight,—
 If they all have so much beauty,
 What must be God's land of rest,
 Where His sons that do their duty,
 After many toils are blest?
- 3 There are leaves that never wither;
 There are flowers that ne'er decay:
 Nothing evil goeth thither;
 Nothing good is kept away.
 They that came from tribulation,
 Washed their robes and made them
 Out of every tongue and nation, [white,
 Now have rest, and peace, and light.

J. M. Neale (1818-1866)



- 2 Thou who art beyond the farthest
 Mortal eye can scan,
 Can it be that Thou regardest
 Songs of sinful man?
 Can we feel that Thou art near us,
 And will hear us?
 Yes, we can.
- 3 Yea, we know Thy love rejoices
 O'er each work of Thine;
 Thou didst ears and hands and voices
 For Thy praise combine;
 Craftsman's art and music's measure
 For Thy pleasure
 Didst design.
- 4 Here, great God, to-day we offer
 Of Thine own to Thee;
 And for Thine acceptance proffer,
 All unworthily,
 Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
 In our choicest
 Melody.
- 5 Honor, glory, might, and merit,
 Thine shall ever be,
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
 Blessèd Trinity:
 Of the best that Thou hast given
 Earth and heaven
 Render Thee.

F. Pott, 1851



- 2 Silent night! holiest night!
 Darkness flies, and all is light!
 Shepherds hear the angels sing:
 "Allelulia! hail the King!
 Jesus the Saviour is here!"
- 3 Holiest night! peaceful night!
 Child of heaven, oh, how bright
 Thou didst smile when Thou wast born;
 Blessèd was that happy morn,
 Full of heavenly joy.
- 4 Silent night! holiest night!
 Guiding Star, O lend thy light!
 See the eastern wise men bring
 Gifts and homage to our King!
 Jesus the Saviour is here!
- 5 Silent night! holiest night!
 Wondrous Star, O lend thy light!
 With the angels let us sing
 Alleluia to our King!
 Jesus our Saviour is here!

J. Mohr, 1818



- 2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
 That His arm had been thrown around me,
 And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
 "Let the little ones come unto Me."
- 3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share of His love; And if I thus earnestly seek Him below, I shall see Him and hear Him above,
- 4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
 For all who are washed and forgiven:
 And many dear children shall be with Him there,
 For of such is the kingdom of heaven.
- 5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall, Never heard of that heavenly home,
 I wish they could know there is room for them all, And that Jesus has bid them to come.

Jemima Luke, 1841



- 2 In flowing robes of spotless white
 See every one arrayed;
 Dwelling in everlasting light
 And joys that never fade,
 Singing, "Glory be to God on high,"
- 3 What brought them to that world above,
 That heaven so bright and fair,
 Where all is peace, and joy, and love;
 How came those children there,
 Singing, "Glory be to God on high?"
- 4 Because the Saviour shed His blood
 To wash away their sin;
 Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
 Behold them white and clean,
 Singing, "Glory be to God on high."
- 5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace, On earth they loved His name; So now they see His blessèd face, And stand before the Lamb, Singing, "Glory be to God on high."



- 2 I cannot feel Thee touch my hand, With pressure light and mild, To check me as my mother did, When I was but a child:
- 3 But I have felt Thee in my thoughts, Rebuking sin for me; And when my heart loves God, I know The sweetness is from Thee.
- 4 And when, dear Saviour, I kneel down, Morning and night to prayer, Something there is within my heart Which tells me Thou art there.
- 5 Yes, when I pray, Thou prayest too:
 Thy prayer is all for me;
 But when I sleep, Thou sleepest not,
 But watchest patiently.
 F. W. Faber, 1849

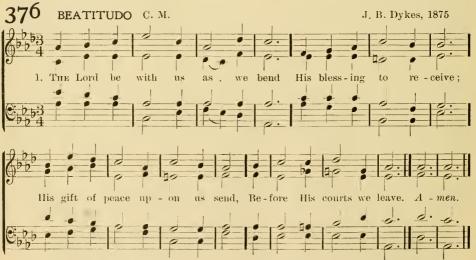


- 2 Lamb of God, I look to Thee, Thou shalt my Example be: Thou art gentle, meek, and mild, Thou wast once a little child.
- 3 Fain I would be as Thou art, Give me Thine obedient heart; Thou art pitiful and kind, Let me have Thy loving mind.
- 4 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb, In Thy gracious hands I am; Make me, Saviour, what Thou art, Live Thyself within my heart.
- 5 I shall then show forth Thy praise, Serve Thee all my happy days; Then the world shall always see Christ, the Holy Child, in me.

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- 2 Thanks we give and adoration
 For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
 May the fruits of Thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound;
 Ever faithful
 To the truth may we be found!
- 3 So, whene'er the signal's given
 Us from earth to call away,
 Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
 Glad the summons to obey,
 May we ever
 Rise, and reign in endless day.



- 2 The Lord be with us as we walk Along our homeward road; In silent thought or friendly talk Our hearts be still with God.
- 3 The Lord be with us till the night Shall close the day of rest; Be He of every heart the light, Of every home the guest.

J. Ellerton, 1872

J. Fawcett, 1773



2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

- 3 We share our mutual woes; Our mutual burdens bear; And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part, It gives us inward pain;

But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

J. Fawcett, 1772



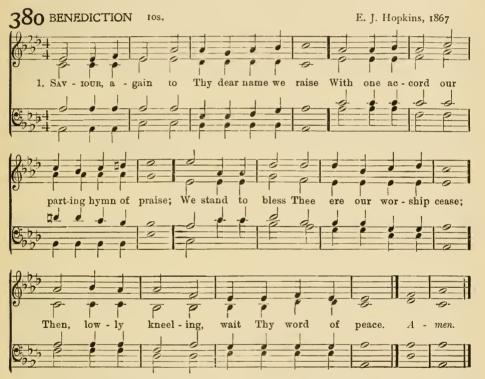
2 Though we are guilty, Thou art good; Wash all our works in Jesus' blood; Give every burdened soul release, And bid us all depart in peace.

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- 2 God be with you till we meet again!—
 'Neath His wings securely hide you,
 Daily manna still provide you;
 God be with you till we meet again!
- 3 God be with you till we meet again!—
 When life's perils thick confound you,
 Put His loving arms around you;
 God be with you till we meet again!
- 4 God be with you till we meet again!—
 Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you;
 God be with you till we meet again!—

J. E. Rankin



- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way; With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called upon Thy name.
- 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night; Turn Thou for us its darkness into light; From harm and danger keep Thy children free, For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life, Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

J. Ellerton, 1866

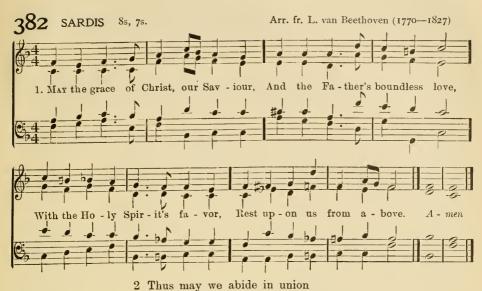


2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping, And, when we die, May we in Thy mighty keeping,

All peaceful lie.

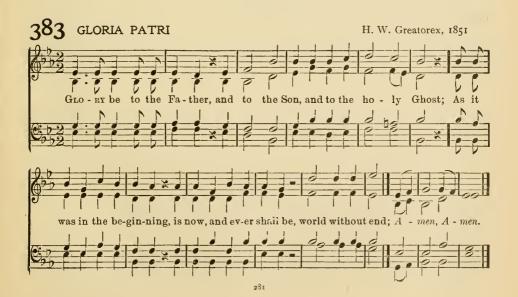
When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not Thou, our God, forsake us, But to reign in glory take us With Thee on high.

R. Heber, 1827, and R. Whateley, 1855



With each other, and the Lord;
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

J. Newton, 1779



384 THE BEATITUDES



- 1 Blessed are the poor in spirit for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
- 2 Blessed are | they that | mourn || for | they | shall be | comforted.
- 3 Blessed | are the | meek | for | they 'shall in- | herit 'the | earth.
- 4 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after | right-eous- | ness || for | they | shall be | filled.
- 5 Blessed are the mer-ei- ful for they shall ob- tain merey.
- 6 Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God.
- 7 Blessed are the peace— makers for they shall be called the children of— God.
- 8 Blessed are they which are persecuted for | righteous- 'ness' | sake || for | theirs ' is the | kingdom ' of | heaven.
- 9 Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you and | persectute | you || and shall say all manner of evil ayainst you | false-ly | for my | sake.
- 10 Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is *your* re- | ward in | heaven || for so persecuted they the | prophets ' which | were be- | fore you.
 - Glory be to the Father | and ' to the | Son | and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
 - As it was in the beginning, is now and ||ev-er|| shall be ||world| without ||end.-|| A--||men.



- 1 Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant de- | part in | peace || ac- | cord-ing | to Thy | word.
- 2 For mine | eyes have | seen || Thy | sal- | va- | tion,
- 3 Which Thou | hast pre- | pared | before the | face of | all | people;
- 4 To be a light to | lighten , the | Gentiles || and to be the glory of Thy | peo-ple | Is-ra- | el.

Glory be to the Father | and ' to the | Son | and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and | ev-er | shall be || world without | end. — | A- — | men

Responsive Services



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Responsive Services

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Responsive Services

SELECTION 1

Psalms VIII, XCIII, CXI

LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work Thy testimonies are very sure: of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained; what is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;

Thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field; the fowl of the air, and , the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

majesty;

The LORD is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself;

The world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.

Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.

The floods have lifted up, O LORD, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

The LORD on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

Holiness becometh thine house, O LORD, for ever.

Praise ye the LORD.

I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the LORD are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honourable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath shewed his people the power The LORD reigneth, he is clothed with of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

> The works of his hands are verity and judgment:

All his commandments are sure.

They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption unto his people:

He hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments:

His praise endureth for ever.

SELECTION 2

Psalms LXXXVII, CXXV, CXXVI, CXXII

H IS foundation is in the holy mountains. The LORD loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God.

I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to them that know me: behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; this man was born there.

And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her: and the Highest himself shall establish her.

The LORD shall count, when he writeth up the people, that this man was born there.

As well the singers as the players on instruments shall be there: all my springs are in thee.

They that trust in the LORD shall be as Mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity. Do good, O LORD, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the LORD shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity:

But peace shall be upon Israel.

When the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing:

Then said they among the heathen, The LORD hath done great things for them.

The LORD hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.

Turn again our captivity, O LORD, as the streams in the south. They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together: whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

SELECTION 3

Psalms XLII, XLIII, LXXXIV

▲ S the hart panteth after the water thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear hefore God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holy-

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me:

Therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts:

All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the LORD will command his lovingkindness in the daytime,

And in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine eneunto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

brooks, so panteth my soul after Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

> For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me;

Let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy:

Yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of mies reproach me; while they say daily Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

> They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the I JRD God is a sun and shield: the LORD will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O LORD of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

SELECTION 4

Psalms XXIX, XXIV, CL

Give unto the LORD glory and strength.

Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

The voice of the LORD is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the LORD is upon many waters.

The voice of the Lord is powerful; the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedars; yea, the LORD breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

He maketh them also to skip like a calf: Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

The voice of the LORD divideth the Praise ye the LORD. flames of fire.

The voice of the LORD shaketh the wilderness; the LORD shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

The voice of the LORD maketh the hinds to calve, and discovereth the forests: and in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.

The Lord sitteth upon the flood; yea, the LORD sitteth King for ever.

The LORD will give strength unto his people;

The LORD will bless his people with peace.

The earth is the LORD'S, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the TIVE unto the LORD, O ye mighty, LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

> This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors;

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors;

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The LORD of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Praise God in his sanctuary:

Praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

Praise him with the timbrel and dance: By terrible things in righteousness and organs.

Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cym-

Let every thing that hath breath praise Which by his strength setteth fast the the LORD.

Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 5

Psalms c, LXV, LXVII

TAKE a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.

Serve the LORD with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Know we that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves:

We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the LORD is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in on every side. Zion:

And unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts:

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

praise him with stringed instruments wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation:

> Who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

mountains; being girded with power:

Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens:

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water:

Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice

The pastures are clothed with flocks: the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and eause his face to shine upon us; that thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

SELECTION 6

Psalms xevii, xeviii, xeix

THE LORD reigneth; let the earth I rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about.

His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled.

The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

The heavens declare his righteousness. and all the people see his glory.

Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols:

Worship him, all ye gods.

Zion heard, and was glad; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O LORD.

For thou, LORD, art high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all

Ye that love the LORD, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints;

He delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

gladness for the upright in heart.

Rejoice in the LORD, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things:

His right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The LORD hath made known his salvation:

His righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his merey and his truth toward the house of Israel:

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all the earth:

Make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the LORD with the harp: with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the LORD, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together before the LORD;

For he cometh to judge the earth:

With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

The LORD reigneth; let the people tremble:

He sitteth between the cherubim; let the earth be moved.

The Lord is great in Zion; and he is high above all the people.

Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for it is holy.

Light is sown for the righteous, and The king's strength also loveth judgment; thou dost establish equity, thou executest judgment and righteousness and as in the day of temptation in the in Jacob.

Exalt ye the LORD our God, and worship at his footstool: for he is holy.

Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call upon his name; they called upon the LORD, and he answered them.

He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar: they kept his testimonies, and the ordinance that he gave them.

Thou answeredst them, O LORD our God: thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions.

Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at his holy hill; for the LORD our God is holy.

SELECTION 7

Psalms xcv, xcvi, cxlix

LORD:

Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

unto him with psalms.

For the LORD is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the LORD our maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

To day if ye will hear his voice, harden not your heart, as in the provocation,

wilderness:

When your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw my work.

Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said, It is a people that do err in their heart, and they have not known my ways:

Unto whom I sware in my wrath that they should not enter into my rest.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the LORD, all the earth.

Sing unto the LORD, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all

For all the gods of the nations are COME, let us sing unto the idols: but the LORD made the heavens.

> Honour and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Let us come before his presence with Give unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise the people, give unto the LORD glory and strength.

> Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the LORD reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the LORD:

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; the earth:

He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

Praise ye the LORD.

Sing unto the LORD a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints.

Let Israel rejoice in him that made him:

Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

Let them praise his name in the dance:

Let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel and harp.

For the LORD taketh pleasure in his people:

He will beautify the meek with salva-

Let the saints be joyful in glory: let He maketh peace in thy borders, and them sing aloud upon their beds.

Let the high praises of God be in their mouth. Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 8

Psalms cxlvii, cxlviii

RAISE ye the LORD: for it is good to sing praises unto our God;

For it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars; he ealleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

The LORD lifteth up the meek:

He casteth the wicked down to the ground.

Sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

Who covereth the heaven with elouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:

He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.

Praise ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ve stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the LORD: for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the LORD from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

Fire, and hail; snow, and vapour; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

Both young men, and maidens; old men and children:

Let them praise the name of the LORD: for his name alone is excellent;

His glory is above the earth and heaven.

He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him.

Praise ve the Lord.

SELECTION 9

Psalms CXII, CXIII, CXXXV

PRAISE ye the LORD. Blessed is the man that feareth the LORD. that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.

Wealth and riches shall be in his Whatsoever the LORD pleased, that did house: and his righteousness endur- he in heaven, and in earth, in the seas, eth for ever.

Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: His heart is fixed, trusting in the LORD.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the LORD, praise the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the LORD from this time forth and for evermore.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the LORD's name is to be praised.

The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the LORD our God, who dwelleth on high,

Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth!

Praise ye the LORD. Praise ye the name of the LORD;

Praise him, O ye servants of the LORD.

Ye that stand in the house of the LORD, in the courts of the house of our God, praise the LORD;

For the Lord is good: sing praises unto his name; for it is pleasant.

For the LORD hath chosen Jacob unto himself, and Israel for his peculiar treasure.

For I know that the LORD is great, and that our Lord is above all gods.

and all deep places.

the ends of the earth; he maketh lightnings for the rain; he bringeth the wind out of his treasuries.

Who smote the firstborn of Egypt, both of man and beast.

Who sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O Egypt, upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants.

Who smote great nations, and slew mighty kings; Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Bashan, and all the kingdoms of Canaan:

And gave their land for a heritage, a heritage unto Israel his people.

Thy name, O LORD, endureth for ever; and thy memorial, O LORD, throughout all generations.

For the LORD will judge his people, and he will repent himself concerning his servants.

The idols of the heathen are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

They have mouths, but they speak not; eyes have they, but they see not;

They have ears, but they hear not; neither is there any breath in their mouths.

They that make them are like unto them: so is every one that trusteth in

bless the LORD, O house of Aaron:

Bless the LORD, O house of Levi: ye that fear the LORD, bless the LORD.

Blessed be the LORD out of Zion, I sought the LORD, and he heard me, which dwelleth at Jerusalem.

Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 10

Psalms cxxxvi, xxxiv, cxxxiv

GIVE thanks unto the LORD; for he is good:

For his mercy endureth for ever.

He causeth the vapours to ascend from O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

> O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his merey endureth for ever.

To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever:

To him that made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever:

The sun to rule by day: for his merey endureth for ever:

The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Who remembered us in our low estate: for his mercy endureth for ever:

And hath redeemed us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

I will bless the Lord at all times:

His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Bless the LORD, O house of Israel: LORD: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

> O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.

and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man eried, and the LORD heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the LORD is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger:

But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me:

I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile: depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the LORD are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the LORD is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

Behold, bless ye the LORD, all ye servants of the LORD,

Which by night stand in the house of

O fear the LORD, ye his saints; for there Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the Lord.

> The LORD that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.

SELECTION 11

Psalms XLVI, XLVII, XLVIII

OD is our refuge and strength, a J very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled.

Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the LORD, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

unto God with the voice of triumph.

For the LORD most high is terrible; he is a great King over all the earth.

He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.

He shall choose our inheritance for us. the excellency of Jacob whom he loved.

God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.

Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham:

For the shields of the earth belong unto God: he is greatly exalted.

Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised,

In the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.

God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

For, lo, the kings were assembled, they I will speak of the glorious honour of passed by together.

They saw it, and so they marvelled: they were troubled, and hasted away.

Fear took hold upon them there, and pain, as of a woman in travail.

Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an east wind.

As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the LORD of hosts, in the city of our God:

God will establish it for ever.

O clap your hands, all ye people; shout We have thought of thy lovingkindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

> According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteousness.

Let mount Zion rejoice.

Let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.

Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.

Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.

For this God is our God for ever and ever:

He will be our guide even unto death.

SELECTION 12

Psalms exly, exlyi

WILL extol thee, my God, O King; A and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty

thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness,

And shall sing of thy righteousness.

The LORD is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The LORD is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The LORD upholdeth all that fall,

And raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

him: but all the wicked will he destroy. Designation name:

My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD:

And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

Praise ye the LORD. Praise the LORD, habitation. O my soul.

While I live will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Put not your trust in princes, nor in O God, when thou wentest forth before the son of man, in whom there is no thy people, when thou didst march help.

His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help.

Whose hope is in the Lord his God:

To make known to the sons of men Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

> Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry.

The Lord looseth the prisoners: the LORD openeth the eyes of the blind:

The Lord raiseth them that are bowed down: the Lord loveth the righteous:

The LORD preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow:

But the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

The LORD shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations.

Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 13

Psalm LXVIII

The Lord preserveth all them that love CING unto God, sing praises to his

Extol him that rideth upon the heavens by his name JEHOVAH, and rejoice before him.

A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, is God in his holy

God setteth the solitary in families: he bringeth out those which are bound with chains: but the rebellious dwell in a dry land.

through the wilderness; the earth

the presence of God:

Even Sinai itself was moved at the presence of God, the God of Israel.

Thon, O God, didst send a plentiful rain, whereby thou didst confirm thine inheritance, when it was weary.

Thy congregation hath dwelt therein: thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodness for the poor.

The Lord gave the word: great was the company of those that published it.

Kings of armies did flee apace: and she that tarried at home divided the spoil.

Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with vellow gold.

When the Almighty scattered kings in it, it was white as snow in Salmon.

The hill of God is as the hill of Bashan;

A high hill as the hill of Bashan.

Why leap ye, ye high hills? this is the hill which God desireth to dwell in:

Yea, the Lord will dwell in it for ever.

The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of angels:

The Lord is among them, as in Sinai, in the holy place.

Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received gifts for men;

Yea, for the rebellious also, that the LORD God might dwell among them.

our salvation.

He that is our God is the God of salvation; and unto GoD the Lord belong the issues from death.

shook, the heavens also dropped at Thy God hath commanded thy strength: strengthen, O God, that which thou hast wrought for us.

> Because of thy temple at Jerusalem shall kings bring presents unto thee.

Rebuke the company of spearmen, the multitude of the bulls, with the calves of the people, till every one submit himself with pieces of silver:

Scatter thou the people that delight in war.

Princes shall come out of Egypt;

Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God.

SinguntoGod, ye kingdoms of the earth;

O sing praises unto the Lord:

To him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens, which were of old; lo, he doth send out his voice, and that a mighty voice.

Ascribe ye strength unto God: his excellency is over Israel, and his strength is in the clouds.

O God, thou art terrible out of thy holy places:

The God of Israel is he that giveth strength and power unto his people. Blessed be God.

SELECTION 14

Psalms LXVI, CXXXVIII

AKE a joyful noise unto God, all IVI ye lands:

Sing forth the honour of his name: make his praise glorious.

Say unto God, How terrible art thou Blessed be the Lord, who daily load- in thy works! through the greatness eth us with benefits, even the God of of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

> All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name.

Come and see the works of God: he is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot: there did we rejoice in him.

He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations:

Let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard:

Which holdeth our soul in life, and words of thy mouth. suffereth not our feet to be moved.

For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

Thou broughtest us into the net; thou respect unto the lowly: laidst affliction upon our loins.

Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads; we went through fire and through water:

But thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.

I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows, which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rams: I will offer bullocks with goats.

Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me: but verily God hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

I will praise thee with my whole heart:

Before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.

All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O LORD, when they hear the words of thy mouth.

Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the LORD: for great is the glory of the LORD.

Though the LORD be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly:

But the proud he knoweth afar off.

Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me:

Thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

The LORD will perfect that which concerneth me:

Thy mercy, O LORD, endureth for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.

SELECTION 15

Psalms cxvII, cxvIII

O PRAISE the LORD, all ye nations:
Praise him, all ye people.

For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the LORD endureth for ever.

Praise ye the Lord.

O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now say, that his merey endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the LORD say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the LORD in distress:

The Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.

The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

The Lord taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

The LORD is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous:

The right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the LORD.

The LORD hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the LORD:

This gate of the LORD, into which the righteous shall enter. I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders refused above the mountains. is become the head stone of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

made; we will rejoice and be glad in it. which thou hast founded for them,

Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord: 0 LORD, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the LORD: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

God is the LORD, which hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

SELECTION 16

Psalm CIV

DLESS the LORD, O my soul. O D LORD my God, thou art very great:

Thou art clothed with honour and majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment:

Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters:

Who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:

Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood

At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

They go up by the mountains; they This is the day which the LORD hath go down by the valleys unto the place Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.

They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.

He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

The trees of the LORD are full of sap; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees are her house.

The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats;

And the rocks for the conies.

He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth: the young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labour until the evening.

O LORD, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all:

The earth is full of thy riches.

So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

The glory of the LORD shall endure for ever: the LORD shall rejoice in his works.

He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord.

SELECTION 17

Psalm LXXXIX

WILL sing of the mercies of the LORD for ever:

With my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever:

Thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

I have made a covenant with my Forthou art the glory of their strength: chosen, I have sworn unto David my and in thy favour our horn shall be servant.

Thy seed will I establish for ever, and build up thy throne to all generations.

And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O LORD: thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.

For who in the heaven can be compared unto the LORD? who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the LORD?

God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all them that are about him

O LORD God of hosts, who is a strong LORD like unto thee? or to thy faithfulness round about thee?

Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain; thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arm.

fulness thereof, thou hast founded salvation. them.

The north and the south thou hast created them: Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.

Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

Blessed is the people that know the walk not in my judgments; if they joyful sound: they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

exalted.

For the LORD is our defence; and the Holy One of Israel is our King.

Then thou spakest in vision to thy Holy One, and saidst, I have laid help upon one that is mighty;

I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed him:

With whom my hand shall be established: mine arm also shall strengthen him.

The enemy shall not exact upon him; nor the son of wickedness afflict him.

And I will beat down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

But my faithfulness and my merey shall be with him: and in my name shall his horn be exalted.

I will set his hand also in the sea, and his right hand in the rivers.

The heavens are thine, the earth also He shall cry unto me, Thou art my is thine: as for the world and the l'ather, my God, and the Rock of my

> Also I will make him my firstborn, higher than the kings of the earth.

My merey will I keep for him for evermore, and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

His seed also will I make to endure for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven.

If his children forsake my law, and break my statutes, and keep not my commandments;

Then will I visit their transgression with the rod, and their iniquity with stripes.

my faithfulness to fail.

My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips.

Once have I sworn by my holiness that I will not lie unto David.

His seed shall endure for ever, and his throne as the sun before me.

It shall be established for ever as the moon, and as a faithful witness in I will also clothe her priests with heaven.

Blessed be the Lord for evermore. Amen, and Amen.

SELECTION 18

Psalms CXXXII, LXXX

TORD, remember David, and all his afflictions: how he sware unto the LORD, and vowed unto the mighty God of Jacob:

Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house, nor go up into my bed:

I will not give sleep to mine eyes, or slumber to mine eyelids,

Until I find out a place for the LORD, a habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

Lo, we heard of it at Ephratah: we found it in the fields of the wood.

We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool.

Arise, O LORD, into thy rest; thou, and the ark of thy strength.

Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints shout for joy.

For thy servant David's sake turn not away the face of thine anointed.

The LORD hath sworn in truth unto David; he will not turn from it; Of the fruit of thy body will I set upon thy throne.

Nevertheless my lovingkindness will I If thy children will keep my covenant not utterly take from him, nor suffer and my testimony that I shall teach them, their children shall also sit upon thy throne for evermore.

> For the Lord hath chosen Zion; he hath desired it for his habitation.

This is my rest for ever: here will I dwell; for I have desired it.

I will abundantly bless her provision: I will satisfy her poor with bread.

salvation:

And her saints shall shout aloud for joy. There will I make the horn of David to bud: I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed.

His enemies will I clothe with shame: but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock;

Thou that dwellest between the cherubim, shine forth.

Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir up thy strength, and come and save us.

Turn us again, O God, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

O LORD God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?

Thou feedest them with the bread of tears; and givest them tears to drink in great measure.

Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbours: and our enemies laugh among themselves.

Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

Thou preparedst room before it, and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.

The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.

She sent out her boughs unto the sea, and her branches unto the river.

Why hast thou then broken down her hedges, so that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?

The boar out of the wood doth waste it, and the wild beast of the field doth devour it.

Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine;

And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.

It is burned with fire, it is cut down:

They perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand,

Upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.

So will not we go back from thee: quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.

Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts, cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

SELECTION 19

Psalms xx, LxxII

THE LORD hear thee in the day of I trouble; the name of the God of In his days shall the righteous flourish; Jacob defend thee;

Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion;

thy burnt sacrifice;

Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.

We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners:

The Lord fulfil all thy petitions.

Now know I that the LORD saveth his anointed;

He will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

Some trust in chariots, and some in horses:

But we will remember the name of the LORD our God.

They are brought down and fallen: but we are risen, and stand upright.

Save, Lord: let the king hear us when we call.

Give the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness.

He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations.

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the

And abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

He shall have dominion also from sea Remember all thy offerings, and accept to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.

He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence:

And precious shall their blood be in his sight.

And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba:

Prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily shall he be praised.

There shall be a handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains;

The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon; and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

name shall be continued as long as the kindled but a little. sun:

And men shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.

Blessed be the LORD God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

And blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and Amen.

SELECTION 20

Psalms II, CX, XXI

THY do the heathen rage, and the thou hast the dew of thy youth. people imagine a vain thing?

The kings of the earth set themselves. and the rulers take counsel together,

against the Lord, and against his Anointed, saying, Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure. Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of Zion.

I will declare the decree: the LORD hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron;

Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye His name shall endure for ever: his perish from the way, when his wrath is

> Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning:

The Lord hath sworn, and will not repent, Thou art a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.

The Lord at thy right hand shall For they intended evil against thee: strike through kings in the day of his they imagined a mischievous device, wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill the places with the dead bodies:

He shall wound the heads over many countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up the head.

The king shall joy in thy strength, O LORD; and in thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoice!

Thou hast given him his heart's desire, and hast not withholden the request of his lips.

ings of goodness: thou settest a crown of pure gold on his head.

He asked life of thee, and thou gavest it him, even length of days for ever and ever.

His glory is great in thy salvation:

Honour and majesty hast thou laid upon him.

· For thou hast made him most blessed have they, but they smell not: for ever: thou hast made him exceeding glad with thy countenance.

For the king trusteth in the LORD, and through the mercy of the Most High he shall not be moved.

Thine hand shall find out all thine enemies:

Thy right hand shall find out those that hate thee.

Thou shalt make them as a fiery oven in the time of thine anger: the LORD shall swallow them up in his wrath, and the fire shall devour them.

Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the earth, and their seed from among the children of men.

which they are not able to perform.

Therefore shalt thou make them turn their back, when thou shalt make ready thine arrows upon thy strings against the face of them.

Be thou exalted, LORD, in thine own strength:

So will we sing and praise thy power.

SELECTION 21

Psalms cxv, cxvi

TOT unto us, O LORD, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory,

For thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.

For thou preventest him with the bless- Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is now their God?

> But our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

Their idols are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not:

They have ears, but they hear not: noses

They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, but they walk not: neither speak they through their throat.

They that make them are like unto them;

So is every one that trusteth in them.

O Israel, trust thou in the LORD: he is their help and their shield.

O house of Aaron, trust in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

Ye that fear the LORD, trust in the LORD:

He is their help and their shield.

The LORD hath been mindful of us: he will bless us:

will bless the house of Aaron.

He will bless them that fear the LORD, both small and great.

The Lord shall increase you more and more, you and your children.

Ye are blessed of the LORD which made heaven and earth.

The heaven, even the heavens, are the LORD'S: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

The dead praise not the LORD, neither any that go down into silence.

But we will bless the Lord from this time forth and for evermore. Praise the LORD.

I love the LORD, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the LORD; O LORD, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the LORD in the land of the living.

I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted: I said in my haste, All men are liars.

He will bless the house of Israel; he What shall I render unto the LORD for all his benefits toward me?

> I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord: I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints.

O LORD, truly I am thy servant: I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the LORD.

I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in the presence of all his people, in the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 22

Psalms LXXXVI, LXXXV

OW down thine ear, O LORD, hear me: for I am poor and needy.

Preserve my soul; for I am holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive;

And plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord;

Neither are there any works like unto thy works.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.

Teach me thy way, O LORD; I will walk in thy truth:

Unite my heart to fear thy name.

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify not turn again to folly. thy name for evermore.

For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent men each other. have sought after my soul; and have not set thee before them.

But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, longsuffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me;

Give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.

Shew me a token for good; that they which hate me may see it, and be ashamed:

Because thou, Lord, hast holpen me, RLESS the Lord, O my soul; and comforted me.

LORD, thou hast been favourable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the eaptivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people; thou hast covered all their sin.

Thou hast taken away all thy wrath:

Thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

Shew us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation.

I will hear what God the LORD will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them

Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our

Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed

Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good; and our land shall yield her increase.

Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set us in the way of his steps.

SELECTION 23

Psalm CIII

And all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mereies:

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins;

Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens:

And his kingdom ruleth over all.

his word.

Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

The LORD executeth righteousness and Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion:

Bless the LORD. O my soul.

SELECTION 24

Psalms CXXI, XXVII, XXIII

WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.

For as the heaven is high above the He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: earth, so great is his mercy toward he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

> Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

The LORD is my light and my salvation: whom shall I fear?

The LORD is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that ex- One thing have I desired of the LORD, cel in strength, that do his command- that will I seek after; that I may dwell ments, hearkening unto the voice of in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

> To behold the beauty of the LORD, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall Yea, though I walk through the valley hide me in his pavilion:

In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.

Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

SELECTION 25

Psalm cxxxix

LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me: it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

My substance was not hid from thee, Helovethrighteousness and judgment: when I was made in secret, and curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

being unperfect; and in thy book all my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake. I am still with thee.

Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.

For they speak against thee wickedly. and thine enemies take thy name in vain.

Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

SELECTION 26

Psalms xxxIII, cvIII

REJOICE in the LORD, O ye right-eous: for praise is comely for the upright.

Praise the LORD with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the LORD is right: and all his works are done in truth.

The earth is full of the goodness of the LORD.

By the word of the LORD were the Thine eyes did see my substance, yet heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

> He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the LORD: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

The LORD bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord;

And the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The LORD looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men: from the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

He fashioneth their hearts alike: he considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multi- They wandered in the wilderness in a delivered by much strength.

A horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy; to deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the LORD: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O LORD, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

O God, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise, even with my glory.

Awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.

I will praise thee, O LORD, among the people: and I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

For thy mercy is great above the heavens: and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens:

And thy glory above all the earth.

SELECTION 27

Psalm cvii

he is good:

For his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the LORD say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

And gathered them out of the lands. from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

tude of a host: a mighty man is not solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

> Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the LORD in their Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

> And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron; because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

Therefore he brought down their heart with labour; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for Fools, because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

> Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saveth them out of their distresses.

He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.

Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters; these see the works of the LORD, and his wonders in the deep.

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

Then they ery unto the LORD in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the thy name, O Most High: waves thereof are still. Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;

A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

He turneth the wilderness into a stand- When the wicked spring as the grass, ing water, and dry ground into watersprings.

And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for babitation; and sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.

He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and

He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, where there is no way.

Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh him families like a flock.

The righteous shall see it, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the lovingkindness of the Lord.

SELECTION 28

Psalms xcii, cxxiii, cxlii

T is a good thing to give thanks unto I the LORD, and to sing praises unto

To shew forth thy lovingkindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery; upon the harp with a solemn sound.

For thou, LORD, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

O LORD, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.

A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this.

and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish; it is that they shall be destroyed for ever:

But thou, LORD, art most high for evermore.

thine enemies shall perish;

All the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

But my horn shalt thou exalt like the with fresh oil.

Mine eye also shall see my desire on mine enemies, and mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that rise up against me.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the LORD shall flourish in the courts of our God.

They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing;

To shew that the Lord is upright: he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

Unto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou relative God is good to Israel, even that dwellest in the heavens.

Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of LORD our God, until that he have mercy upon us.

Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, and with the contempt of the proud.

I cried unto the LORD with my voice; with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication.

I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble.

For, lo, thine enemies, O LORD, for, lo, When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path.

> In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

horn of a unicorn: I shall be anointed I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me:

Refuge failed me; no man cared for my

I cried unto thee, O LORD: I said, Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.

Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors: for they are stronger than I.

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name:

The righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

SELECTION 29

Psalm LXXIII

to such as are of a clean heart.

But as for me, my feet were almost gone; my steps had well nigh slipped.

her mistress; so our eyes wait upon the For I was envious at the foolish, when I saw the prosperity of the wicked.

> For there are no bands in their death: but their strength is firm.

They are not in trouble as other men; neither are they plagued like other

Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chain; violence covereth them as a garment.

Their eyes stand out with fatness: they have more than heart could wish.

They are corrupt, and speak wickedly concerning oppression: they speak loftily.

They set their mouth against the hea- Whom have I in heaven but thee? and the earth.

Therefore his people return hither: and waters of a full cup are wrung out to them.

And they say, How doth God know? and is there knowledge in the Most ${
m High}$?

Behold, these are the ungodly, who prosper in the world; they increase in riches.

Verily I have cleansed my heart in vain, and washed my hands in innocency.

For all the day long have I been plagued, and chastened every morning.

If I say, I will speak thus; behold, I should offend against the generation of thy children.

When I thought to know this, it was too painful for me:

Until I went into the sanctuary of God; then understood I their end.

Surely thou didst set them in slippery places: thou castedst them down into destruction.

How are they brought into desolation, as in a moment! they are utterly consumed with terrors.

As a dream when one awaketh; so, O Lord, when thou awakest, thou shalt despise their image.

Thus my heart was grieved, and I was pricked in my reins.

So foolish was I, and ignorant: I was as a beast before thee.

Nevertheless I am continually with bour, nor taketh up a reproach against thee: thou hast holden me by my right his neighbour. hand.

Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.

vens, and their tongue walketh through there is none upon earth that I desire besides thee.

> My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

SELECTION 30

Psalms I, XV, XXVI

PLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord: and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season:

His leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous:

But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neigh-

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the LORD.

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not. He that putteth not ward against the innocent.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Judge me, O LORD; for I have walked in mine integrity:

I have trusted also in the Lord; there- pass. fore I shall not slide.

Examine me, O LORD, and prove me; try my reins and my heart.

For thy lovingkindness is before mine eyes: and I have walked in thy truth. for him:

I have not sat with vain persons, neither will I go in with dissemblers.

I have hated the congregation of evil doers; and will not sit with the wicked.

I will wash mine hands in innocency: so will I compass thine altar, O LORD:

That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous works.

LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with bloody men:

In whose hands is mischief, and their right hand is full of bribes.

But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: redeem me, and be merciful unto me.

My foot standeth in an even place:

In the congregations will I bless the LORD.

SELECTION 31

Psalm xxxvII

RET not thyself because of evil against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

out his money to usury, nor taketh re- Trust in the LORD, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

> Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the LORD; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evil doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the LORD, they shall inherit the earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the earth: and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

The wicked plotteth against the just, and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.

The Lord shall laugh at him: for he seeth that his day is coming.

The wicked have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow, to cast down the poor and needy, and to slay such as be of upright conversation.

Their sword shall enter into their own heart, and their bows shall be broken.

doers, neither be thou envious A little that a righteous man hath is better than the riches of many wicked. broken: but the LORD upholdeth the righteous.

The LORD knoweth the days of the upright: and their inheritance shall be for ever.

They shall not be ashamed in the evil time: and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

But the wicked shall perish, and the enemies of the LORD shall be as the fat of lambs:

They shall consume: into smoke shall they consume away.

The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous sheweth mercy, and giveth.

For such as be blessed of him shall inherit the earth: and they that be cursed of him shall be cut off.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the LORD: and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

He is ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed is blessed.

Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore.

For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints:

They are preserved for ever: but the of Jacob. seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

judgment.

The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

For the arms of the wicked shall be The wicked watcheth the righteous. and seeketh to slay him.

> The LORD will not leave him in his hand. nor condemn him when he is judged.

Wait on the LORD, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land .

When the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it.

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay

Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

But the salvation of the righteous is of the LORD: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them; he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

SELECTION 32

Psalms LXXXI, L

CING aloud unto God our strength: make a joyful noise unto the God

Take a psalm, and bring hither the timbrel, the pleasant harp with the psaltery.

The mouth of the righteous speaketh Blow up the trumpet in the new moon, wisdom, and his tongue talketh of in the time appointed, on our solemn feast day.

> For this was a statute for Israel, and a law of the God of Jacob.

This he ordained in Joseph for a testimony, when he went out through the land of Egypt: where I heard a lan- Our God shall come, and shall not guage that I understood not.

I removed his shoulder from the burden: his hands were delivered from the pots.

Thou calledst in trouble, and I delivered thee:

I answered thee in the secret place of thunder: I proved thee at the waters of Meribah.

Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto thee:

O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto me: there shall no strange god be in thee; neither shalt thou worship any strange

I am the LORD thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt:

Open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.

But my people would not hearken to my voice; and Israel would none of me.

So I gave them up unto their own hearts' lust: and they walked in their own counsels.

Oh that my people had hearkened unto me, and Israel had walked in my ways!

I should soon have subdued their ene-thereof. mies, and turned my hand against their adversaries.

The haters of the LORD should have submitted themselves unto him: but their time should have endured for ever.

He should have fed them also with the finest of the wheat: and with honev out of the rock should I have satisfied thee.

The mighty God, even the Lord, hath spoken, and called the earth from the THE heavens declare the glory of rising of the sun unto the going down thereof.

Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty. God hath shined.

keep silence: a fire shall devour before him, and it shall be very tempestuous round about him.

He shall call to the heavens from above, and to the earth, that he may judge his people.

Gather my saints together unto me; those that have made a covenant with me by sacrifice.

And the heavens shall declare his righteousness: for God is judge himself.

Hear, O my people, and I will speak; O Israel, and I will testify against thee: I am God, even thy God.

I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices or thy burnt offerings, to have been continually before me.

I will take no bullock out of thy hous: nor he goats out of thy folds:

For every beast of the forest is mine. and the cattle upon a thousand hills.

I know all the fowls of the mountains: and the wild beasts of the field are mine.

If I were hungry, I would not tell thee: for the world is mine, and the fulness

Will I eat the flesh of bulls, or drink the blood of goats?

Offer unto God thanksgiving; and pay thy vows unto the Most High: and call upon me in the day of trouble:

I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

SELECTION 33

Psalms XIX, CXIX

■ God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle joiceth as a strong man to run a race. vants.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, con- with them thou hast quickened me. verting the soul:

The testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the LORD are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant O LORD, according unto thy word. warned:

And in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins: let them not have dominion over me:

Then shall I be upright, and I shall be tage for ever: for they are the rejoicinnocent from the great transgression. ing of my heart.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

For ever, O LORD, thy word is settled in heaven.

Thy faithfulness is unto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it ahideth.

for the sun, which is as a bridegroom They continue this day according to coming out of his chamber, and re-thine ordinances: for all are thy ser-

> Unless thy law had been my delights, I should then have perished in mine affliction.

I will never forget thy precepts: for

I am thine, save me; for I have sought thy precepts.

The wicked have waited for me to destroy me: but I will consider thy testimonies.

I have seen an end of all perfection: but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

I am afflicted very much: quicken me,

Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O Lord, and teach me thy judgments.

My soul is continually in my hand: vet do I not forget thy law.

The wicked have laid a snare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

Thy testimonies have I taken as a heri-

I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes always, even unto the end.

SELECTION 34

Psalm cxix

BLESSED are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the LORD.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statures; and I shall keep it unto the end. among the children of men.

Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity; and quicken thou me in thy way.

Stablish thy word unto thy servant, who is devoted to thy fear.

Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments are good.

Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness.

Let thy mercies come also unto me, O LORD, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word.

And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgments.

So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed.

And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

SELECTION 35

Psalms XII, X, XIV

HELP, LORD; for the godly man ceaseth; for the faithful fail from among the children of men.

They speak vanity every one with his neighbour: with flattering lips and with a double heart do they speak.

The LORD shall cut off all flattering lips, and the tongue that speaketh proud things:

Who have said, With our tongue will we prevail: our lips are our own: who is lord over us?

For the oppression of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise, saith the LORD; I will set him in safety from him that puffeth at him.

The words of the Lord are pure words: as silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.

Thou shalt keep them, O LORD, thou shalt preserve them from this generation for ever.

The wicked walk on every side, when the vilest men are exalted.

Why standest thou afar off, O LORD? why hidest thou thyself in times of LORD, thou hast heard the desire of the trouble?

The wicked in his pride doth persecute the poor: let them be taken in the devices that they have imagined.

For the wicked boasteth of his heart's desire, and blesseth the covetous, whom the LORD abhorreth.

The wicked, through the pride of his countenance, will not seek after God: God is not in all his thoughts.

His ways are always grievous; thy judgments are far above out of his sight: as for all his enemies, he puffeth at them.

He hath said in his heart, I shall not be moved: for I shall never be in adversity.

His mouth is full of cursing and deceit and fraud: under his tongue is mischief and vanity.

He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages: in the secret places doth he murder the innocent: his eves are privily set against the poor.

He lieth in wait secretly as a lion in his den: he lieth in wait to catch the poor: he doth catch the poor, when he draweth him into his net.

He croucheth, and humbleth himself, that the poor may fall by his strong ones.

He hath said in his heart, God hath forgotten: he hideth his face; he will never see it.

Arise, O LORD; O God, lift up thine hand: forget not the humble.

Wherefore doth the wicked contemn God? he hath said in his heart, Thou wilt not require it.

Thou hast seen it; for thou beholdest mischief and spite, to requite it with thy hand: the poor committeth himself unto thee; thou art the helper of the fatherless.

humble; thou wilt prepare their heart, thou wilt cause thine ear to hear:

To judge the fatherless and the oppressed, that the man of the earth may no more oppress.

The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God. They are corrupt, they have done abominable works, there is none that doeth good.

The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, and seek God.

They are all gone aside, they are all together become filthy: there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people as they eat bread, and call not upon the LORD.

There were they in great fear: for God is in the generation of the righteous.

Ye have shamed the counsel of the poor. because the Lord is his refuge.

Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion!

When the LORD bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

SELECTION 36

Psalms LI, CXXX

TAVE merey upon me, O God, ac-L cording to thy lovingkindness:

According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight:

That thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be elean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out I wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait, all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation:

And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips;

And my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not saerifiee; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice; let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the LORD: for with the LORD there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

SELECTION 37

Psalms XIII, VI, XXVIII

OW long wilt thou forget me, O H LORD? for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

How long shall I take counsel in my soul. having sorrow in my heart daily? how long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?

Consider and hear me, O LORD my God: lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death;

Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him; and those that trouble me rejoice when I am moved.

But I have trusted in thy mercy; my heart shall rejoice in thy salvation.

I will sing unto the Lord, because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

O LORD, rebuke me not in thine anger, neither chasten me in thy hot Therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; displeasure.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord; for I am weak: O Lord, heal me; for my bones are vexed.

My soul is also sore vexed: but thou, O LORD, how long?

Return, O LORD, deliver my soul: oh save me for thy mercies' sake.

For in death there is no remembrance of thee:

In the grave who shall give thee thanks? I am weary with my groaning; all the IVI forsaken me? why art thou so night make I my bed to swim; I water far from helping me, and from the my couch with my tears.

Mine eye is consumed because of grief: it waxeth old because of all mine enemies.

Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity; for the LORD hath heard the voice of my weeping.

The Lord hath heard my supplication: the LORD will receive my prayer.

Unto thee will I cry, O LORD my rock; be not silent to me: lest, if thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit.

Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto thee, when I lift up my hands toward thy holy oracle.

Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquity, which speak peace to their neighbours, but mischief is in their hearts.

Because they regard not the works of the Lord, nor the operation of his hands, he shall destroy them, and not build them

Blessed be the LORD, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

The LORD is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped:

and with my song will I praise him.

The Lord is their strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance:

Feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

SELECTION 38

Psalms XXII, XXXI

ITY God, my God, why hast thou words of my roaring?

O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not; and in the night season, and am not silent.

But thou art holy, O thou that inhab- For thou art my rock and my fortress; itest the praises of Israel.

Our fathers trusted in thee: they and guide me. trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

They cried unto thee, and were delivered:

They trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

But I am a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people. All they that see me laugh me to scorn:

They shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying, he trusted on the LORD that he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

Many bulls have compassed me: strong bulls of Bashan have beset me round.

as a ravening and a roaring lion.

I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

stare upon me.

They part my garments among them, the grave. and cast lots upon my vesture.

But be not thou far from me, O LORD: O my strength, haste thee to help me.

in thy righteousness.

Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for a house of defence to save me.

therefore for thy name's sake lead me.

Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou art my strength.

Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O LORD God of truth.

I have hated them that regard lying vanities: but I trust in the LORD.

I was a reproach among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbours, and a fear to mine aequaintance: they that did see me without fled from me.

I am forgotten as a dead man out of mind: I am like a broken vessel.

They gaped upon me with their mouths, For I have heard the slander of many: fear was on every side: while they took counsel together against me, they devised to take away my life.

> But I trusted in thee, O LORD: I said. Thou art my God.

My times are in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me for thy mercies' sake.

Let me not be ashamed, O LORD; for I may tell all my bones: they look and I have called upon thee: let the wicked be ashamed, and let them be silent in

> Let the lying lips be put to silence; which speak grievous things proudly and contemptuously against the right-

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; Oh how great is thy goodness, which let me never be ashamed: deliver me thou hast laid up for them that fear thee:

trust in thee before the sons of men!

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man:

Thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

Blessed be the LORD: for he hath shewed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city.

For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes: nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

O love the LORD, all ye his saints: for the LORD preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the LORD.

SELECTION 39

Psalms LXI, LXII, LXIII

my prayer. From the end of the and men of high degree are a lie: earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed:

than I.

For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.

He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, which may my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and preserve him.

So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

Which thou hast wrought for them that Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

> He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence: I shall not be greatly

How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall shall ye be, and as a tottering fence.

They only consult to cast him down from his excellency: they delight in lies: they bless with their mouth, but they curse inwardly.

My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence: I shall not be moved.

In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

[EAR my cry, O God; attend unto Surely men of low degree are vanity,

To be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity.

Lead me to the rock that is higher Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery:

> If riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this: that power belongeth unto God.

Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.

O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, thirsty land, where no water is;

To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes.

But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory:

But the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

SELECTION 40

Psalms IV, V, LVII

HEAR me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress;

Have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory into shame?

How long will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing?

But know that the LORD hath set apart him that is godly for himself:

The LORD will hear when I call unto him.

Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord.

There be many that say, Who will shew us any good?

LORD, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time that their corn and their wine increased.

I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, LORD, only makest me dwell in safety.

Give ear to my words, O LORD; consider my meditation.

Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O LORD;

In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing:

The LORD will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy:

And in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

Lead me, O LORD, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

For thou, LORD, wilt bless the righteous; with favour wilt thou compass him as with a shield.

Be merciful unto me, O God: for man would swallow me up; he fighting daily oppresseth me.

Mine enemies would daily swallow me up: for they be many that fight against me, O thou Most High.

What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.

In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

Every day they wrest my words:

All their thoughts are against me for evil.

They gather themselves together, they hide themselves, they mark my steps, when they wait for my soul.

Shall they escape by iniquity? in thine anger cast down the people. O God.

Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle: are they not in thy book?

When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know: for God is for me.

In God will I praise his word: in the LORD will I praise his word.

In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

Thy vows are upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death: wilt not thou deliver my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

SELECTION 41

Psalm crr

my cry come unto thee.

Hide not thy face from me in the day when I am in trouble; incline thine ear

unto me: in the day when I call answer me speedily.

For my days are consumed like smoke,

And my bones are burned as a hearth.

My heart is smitten, and withered like grass; so that I forget to eat my bread.

By reason of the voice of my groaning my bones cleave to my skin.

I am like a pelican of the wilderness: I am like an owl of the desert.

I watch, and am as a sparrow alone upon the housetop.

Mine enemies reproach me all the day;

And they that are mad against me are sworn against me.

For I have eaten ashes like bread, and mingled my drink with weeping,

Because of thine indignation and thy wrath: for thou hast lifted me up, and cast me down.

My days are like a shadow that deelineth: and I am withered like grass.

But thou, O LORD, shalt endure for ever; and thy remembrance unto all generations.

Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Zion: for the time to favour her, yea, the set time, is come.

For thy servants take pleasure in her stones, and favour the dust thereof.

So the heathen shall fear the name of the Lord,

And all the kings of the earth thy glory.

When the LORD shall build up Zion, he shall appear in his glory.

He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer.

EAR my prayer, O Lord, and let This shall be written for the generation to come:

> And the people which shall be created shall praise the LORD.

For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary; from heaven did the LORD behold the earth;

To hear the groaning of the prisoner; to loose those that are appointed to death:

To declare the name of the LORD in Zion, and his praise in Jerusalem;

When the people are gathered together, and the kingdoms, to serve the LORD.

He weakened my strength in the way; he shortened my days.

I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days: thy years are throughout all generations.

Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth:

And the heavens are the work of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment;

As a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed:

shall have no end.

The children of thy servants shall continue, and their seed shall be established before thee.

SELECTION 42

Psalms xxv, xxxII

NTO thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in thee:

Let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Shew me thy ways, O LORD; teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O LORD, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses: for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the LORD: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the LORD are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O LORD, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the LORD? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth.

But thou art the same, and thy years The secret of the LORD is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.

> Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged:

O bring thou me out of my distresses.

Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins.

Consider mine enemies; for they are Yea, let none that wait on thee be many; and they hate me with cruel hatred.

> O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for I wait on thee.

Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgressions tainest my lot. unto the LORD; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

The lines are related to the confess my transgressions tainest my lot.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found:

Surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble;

Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go:

I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding:

Whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

SELECTION 43

Psalms XVI, XVII

PRESERVE me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust. O my soul, thou hast said unto the LORD, Thou art my Lord:

My goodness extendeth not to thee; but to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.

Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god:

Their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

The LORD is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the LORD, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

I have set the Lord always before met because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy;

At thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

Hear the right, O LORD, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

Let my sentence come forth from thy presence; let thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast visited me in the night; thou hast tried me, and shalt find nothing:

I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress.

Concerning the works of men, by the word of thy lips I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.

Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.

hear me, O God: incline thine ear unto me, and hear my speech.

Shew thy marvellous lovingkindness, O thou that savest by thy right hand them which put their trust in thee from those that rise up against them.

Keep me as the apple of the eye; hide me under the shadow of thy wings, from the wicked that oppress me, from my deadly enemies, who compass me / about.

They are inclosed in their own fat: with their mouth they speak proudly.

They have now compassed us in our steps: they have set their eyes bowing down to the earth; like as a lion that is greedy of his prey, and as it were a young lion lurking in secret places.

Arise, O LORD, disappoint him, cast him down: deliver my soul from the wicked, which is thy sword:

From men which are thy hand, O LORD, from men of the world, which have their portion in this life, and whose belly thou fillest with thy hid treasure: they are full of children, and leave the rest of their substance to their babes.

As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.

SELECTION 44

Psalms XL, CXLIII

WAITED patiently for the LORD; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: I have called upon thee, for thou wilt many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the LORD.

> Blessed is that man that maketh the LORD his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

Many, O LORD my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done. and thy thoughts which are to us-ward:

They cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened:

Burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me:

I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.

I have preached righteousness in the great congregation:

Lo, I have not refrained my lips, O LORD, thou knowest.

I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation:

I have not concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth from the great congrega-

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord:

Let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more than the hairs of mine head: therefore my heart faileth me.

LORD, make haste to help me.

Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it;

Let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

Let them be desolate for a reward of their shame that say unto me, Aha, aha.

Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified.

But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me:

Thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

Hear my prayer, O LORD, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness.

And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down The sorrows of death compassed me, to the ground; he hath made me to and the floods of ungodly men made dwell in darkness, as those that have me afraid. been long dead.

Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate.

I remember the days of old; I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands.

I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land.

Hear me speedily, O Lord; my spirit faileth:

Hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me: O in the morning; for in thee do I trust:

> Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto

Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me.

Teach me to do thy will: for thou art my God: thy Spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

Quicken me, O LORD, for thy name's sake:

For thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

SELECTION 45

Psalm xviii

WILL love thee, O LORD, my I strength. The LORD is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer;

My God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

I will call upon the LORD, who is worthy to be praised:

So shall I be saved from mine enemies.

The sorrows of hell compassed me about: the snares of death prevented me.

In my distress I called upon the LORD, and cried unto my God:

He heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, even into his ears.

He delivered me from my strong enemy, For who is God save the LORD? or who and from them which hated me; for is a rock save our God? they were too strong for me.

They prevented me in the day of my calamity: but the Lord was my stay.

He brought me forth also into a large place; he delivered me, because he delighted in me.

The Lord rewarded me according to my righteousness; according to the cleanness of my hands hath he recompensed

For I have kept the ways of the LORD, and have not wickedly departed from my God.

For all his judgments were before me, and I did not put away his statutes from

I was also upright before him, and I kept myself from mine iniquity.

Therefore hath the Lord recompensed me according to my righteousness, according to the cleanness of my hands in his eyesight.

With the merciful thou wilt shew thy- praises unto thy name. self merciful; with an upright man thou wilt shew thyself upright;

With the pure thou wilt shew thyself pure; and with the froward thou wilt shew thyself froward.

For thou wilt save the afflicted people; But wilt bring down high looks.

For thou wilt light my candle:

The Lord my God will enlighten my darkness.

For by thee I have run through a

And by my God have I leaped over a wall.

As for God, his way is perfect: the word of the LORD is tried:

He is a buckler to all those that trust in him.

It is God that girdeth me with strength. and maketh my way perfect.

He maketh my feet like hinds' feet, and setteth me upon my high places.

He teacheth my hands to war, so that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms.

Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.

The Lord liveth; and blessed be my Rock; and let the God of my salvation be exalted.

It is God that avengeth me, and subdueth the people under me.

He delivereth me from mine enemies: yea, thou liftest me up above those that rise up against me: thou hast delivered me from the violent man.

Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O LORD, among the heathen, and sing

Great deliverance giveth he to his king; and sheweth mercy to his anointed, to David, and to his seed for evermore.

SELECTION 46

Psalms xxxvi, Lxxi

THE transgression of the wicked saith within my heart, that there is no fear of God before his eyes.

For he flattereth himself in his own eyes, until his iniquity be found to be hateful.

The words of his mouth are iniquity and deceit: he hath left off to be wise, and to do good.

He deviseth mischief upon his bed; he setteth himself in a way that is not good: he abhorreth not evil.

clouds.

Thy righteousness is like the great mountains: thy judgments are a great deep: O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

How excellent is thy lovingkindness, O God!

Therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house;

And thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

O continue thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee; and thy right- thy wondrous works. eousness to the upright in heart.

In thee, O LORD, do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion.

Deliver me in my righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort:

Thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou art my rock and my fortress.

Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked.

Out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

For thou art my hope, O Lord GoD: thou art my trust from my youth.

Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

and they that lay wait for my soul L trouble me! many are they that take counsel together, saying, God rise up against me.

Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens; hath forsaken him: persecute and take and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the him; for there is none to deliver him.

> O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haste for my help.

Let them be confounded and consumed that are adversaries to my soul; let them be covered with reproach and dishonour that seek my hurt.

But I will hope continually, and will vet praise thee more and more.

My mouth shall shew forth thy righteousness and thy salvation all the day; for I know not the numbers thereof.

I will go in the strength of the Lord GoD: I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.

O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared

Now also when I am old and grayheaded, O God, forsake me not; until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to every one that is to come.

Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high, who hast done great things: O God, who is like unto thee!

Thou, which hast shewed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

Thou shalt increase my greatness, and comfort me on every side.

I will also praise thee with the psaltery, even thy truth, O my God: unto thee will I sing with the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.

SELECTION 47

Psalms III, XXX, CXXIV

For mine enemies speak against me; TORD, how are they increased that

Many there be which say of my soul, There is no help for him in God.

But thou, O LORD, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

I cried unto the LORD with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill.

I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the LORD sustained me.

I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that have set themselves against praise to thee, and not be silent. me round about.

Arise, O LORD; save me, O my God: for thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheek bone; thou hast broken If it had not been the LORD who was the teeth of the ungodly.

Salvation belongeth unto the LORD: thy blessing is upon thy people.

I will extol thee, O LORD; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

O LORD my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

O LORD, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favour is life:

Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

LORD, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

LORD I made supplication.

What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me:

LORD, be thou my helper.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing:

Thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness:

To the end that my glory may sing

O LORD my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

on our side, now may Israel say; if it had not been the LORD who was on our side, when men rose up against us:

Then they had swallowed us up quick. when their wrath was kindled against

Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul:

Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

Blessed be the LORD, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth. Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers:

The snare is broken, and we are escaped. Our help is in the name of the LORD, who made heaven and earth.

SELECTION 48

Psalms XLIX, XXXIX

TEAR this, all ye people; Give ear, all ye inhabitants of the world: both low and high, rich and poor, together.

My mouth shall speak of wisdom; and I cried to thee, O LORD; and unto the the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.

will open my dark saying upon the harp.

Wherefore should I fear in the days of evil,

When the iniquity of my heels shall compass me about?

their riches; none of them can by any means redeem his brother, nor give to God a ransom for him:

(For the redemption of their soul is precious, and it ceaseth for ever:)

That he should still live for ever, and not see corruption.

For he seeth that wise men die, likewise the fool and the brutish person perish, and leave their wealth to others.

Their inward thought is, that their houses shall continue for ever, and their dwellingplaces to all generations;

They call their lands after their own names.

Nevertheless man being in honour abideth not: he is like the beasts that perish.

This their way is their folly: yet their posterity approve their savings.

Like sheep they are laid in the grave; death shall feed on them; and the upright shall have dominion over them in the morning; and their beauty shall consume in the grave from their dwelling

But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave: for he shall receive

Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when the glory of his house is increased; for when he dieth he shall carry nothing away: his glory shall not descend after him.

Though while he lived he blessed his soul. and men will praise thee, when thou doest well to thyself.

I will incline mine ear to a parable: I He shall go to the generation of his fathers; they shall never see light.

> Man that is in honour, and understandeth not, is like the beasts that perish.

I said, I will take heed to my ways, They that trust in their wealth, and that I sin not with my tongue: I will boast themselves in the multitude of keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

> I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, even from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

My heart was hot within me; while I was musing the fire burned:

Then spake I with my tongue, LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am.

Behold, thou hast made my days as a handbreadth; and mine age is as nothing before thee:

Verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.

Surely every man walketh in a vain shew: surely they are disquieted in vain:

He heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.

Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.

I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it.

Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth:

Surely every man is vanity.

Hear my prayer, O LORD, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers repent thee concerning thy servants.

O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.

SELECTION 49

Psalms xc, xci

ORD, thou hast been our dwellingplace in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in by day; thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

my tears: for I am a stranger with Return, O LORD, how long? and let it

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us:

Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the LORD. He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation; there shall no

evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will set him on high, because he hath And the cow and the bear shall feed; known my name.

swer him: I will be with him in trou- like the ox. ble; I will deliver him, and honour

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

SELECTION 50

THE BIRTH OF CHRIST Isaiah

ND there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse.

And a Branch shall grow out of his roots:

And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding.

The spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord:

And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the LORD:

And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:

But with righteousness shall he judge thee up into the high mountain; O the poor, and reprove with equity for Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, the meek of the earth:

And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins.

And faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together;

And a little child shall lead them.

their young ones shall lie down to-He shall call upon me, and I will an- gether: and the lion shall eat straw

> And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain:

For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord.

Make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low:

And the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

And the glory of the LORD shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together:

For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get lift up thy voice with strength;

cities of Judah, Behold your God!

Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him:

Behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd:

He shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light:

They that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall And a highway shall be there, and a be upon his shoulder:

And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever.

The zeal of the LORD of hosts will perform this.

The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them;

And the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon;

They shall see the glory of the LORD, and the excellency of our God.

confirm the feeble knees. Say to them ground:

Lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the that are of a fearful heart, Be strong

Behold, your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompense; he will come and save you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened; and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing:

For in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those:

The wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there;

But the redeemed shall walk there:

And the ransomed of the LORD shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads:

They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

SELECTION 51

THE DEATH OF CHRIST Isaiah LIII

THO hath believed our report? And to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a Strengthen ye the weak hands, and tender plant, and as a root out of a dry He hath no form nor comeliness; and He shall see of the travail of his soul, when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief:

And we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and Because he hath poured out his soul carried our sorrows:

Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:

The chastisement of our peace was upon him: and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way;

And the LORD hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth:

He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter. and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation?

For he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death;

Because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the LORD to bruise him; he hath put him to grief:

When thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the LORD shall prosper in his hand.

and shall be satisfied:

By his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great,

And he shall divide the spoil with the strong:

unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors;

And he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

SELECTION 52

THE RESURRECTION OF CHRIST Psalms

CING aloud unto God our strength: Make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob.

Take a psalm, and bring hither the timbrel, the pleasant harp with the psaltery.

Blow up the trumpet in the new moon, in the time appointed, on our solemn feast day.

I will extol thee, O LORD; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

O LORD my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

O LORD, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave:

Thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of his,

And give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favour is life:

Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

LORD, by thy favour thou hast made Who is this king of glory? my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

I cried to thee, O Lord; and unto the Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even LORD I made supplication.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing:

Thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent.

O LORD my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

I have set the Lord always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; He shall redeem their soul from deceit neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One and violence: to see corruption.

Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

Open to me the gates of righteousness:

I will go into them, and I will praise the LORD:

This gate of the LORD, into which the righteous shall enter.

I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the LORD hath made;

We will rejoice and be glad in it.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors;

And the king of glory shall come in.

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

lift them up, ye everlasting doors;

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The LORD of hosts, he is the King of glory

He shall have dominion also from sec. to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.

And precious shall their blood be in his sight.

And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba:

Prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily shall he be praised.

There shall be a handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains;

The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun:

And men shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.

Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

And blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and Amen.











